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# THE MIND OF SHAKSPEARE

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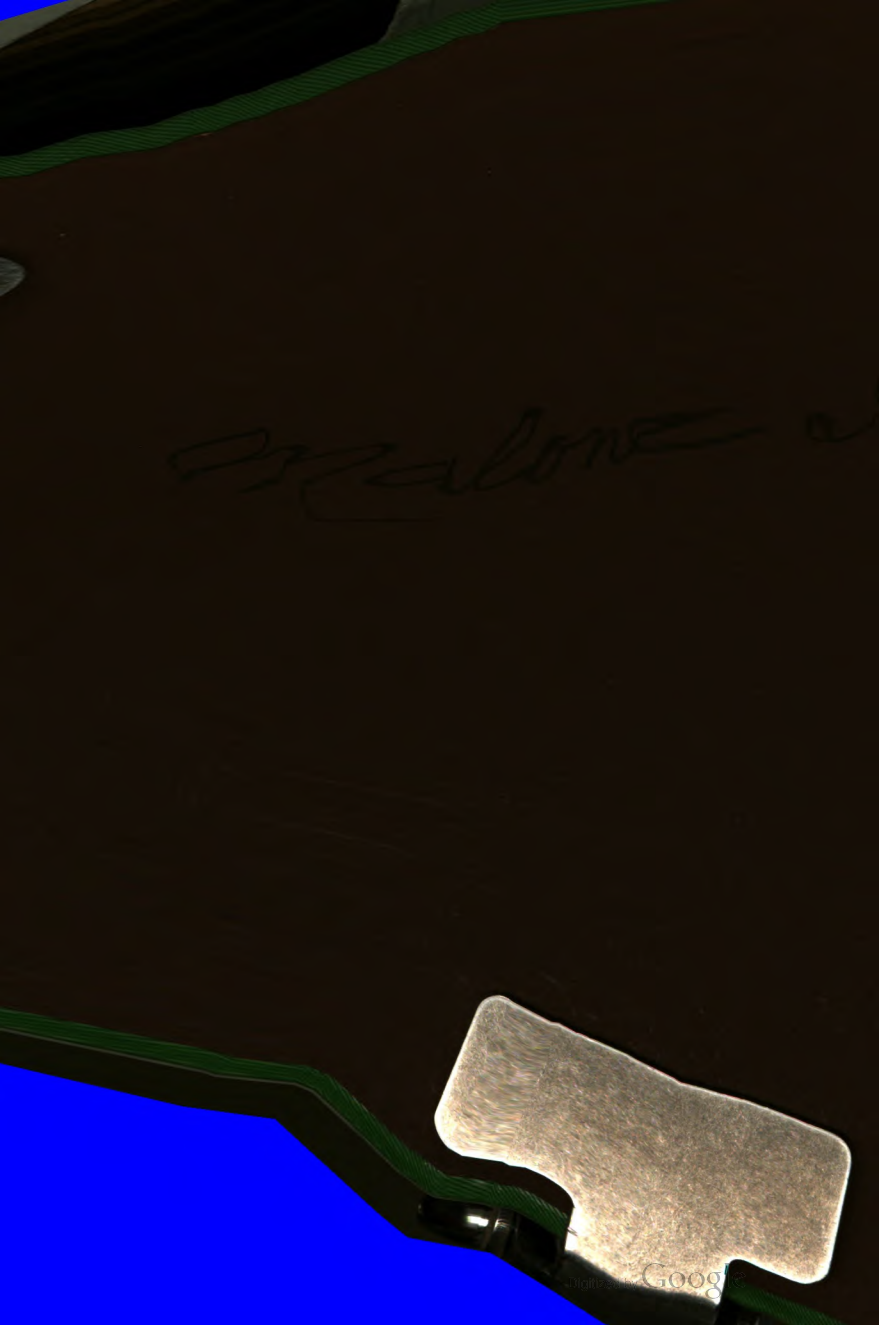

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# THE MIND OF SHAKSPEARE,

## AS EXHIBITED IN HIS WORKS.

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**MADNESS, IN A YOUNG WOMAN.**

**She is importunate, indeed distract;**
**Her moods need well be pitied.—P. 167.**

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THE

# MIND OF SHAKSPEARE,

## AS EXHIBITED IN HIS WORKS.

BY THE

REV. AARON AUGUSTUS MORGAN, M.A.,

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE,

AUTHOR OF 'ECCLESIASTES METRICALLY PARAPHRASED.'

"Or sweetest Shakspeare, Fancy's child,
Warble his native wood-notes wild."
*L'Allegro.*

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY SIR JOHN GILBERT, A.R.A.

LONDON:
GEORGE ROUTLEDGE AND SONS,
THE BROADWAY, LUDGATE.
NEW YORK: 416, BROOME STREET.
1876.

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LONDON:
BRADBURY, AGNEW, & CO., PRINTERS, WHITEFRIARS.

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# ADVERTISEMENT.

THE following Work embraces the whole system of Shakspeare's philosophy and ethics, apart from the machinery of his Plays and Poems; together with as much of his poetry and humour as admits also of general application; being, in fact, a Philological Concordance to every passage of independent reference, and comprehensive register of his maxims and wise sayings; exhibiting views and sentiments on upwards of five hundred subjects, applicable to human life and manners in all ages.

The subjects are alphabetically arranged, and so classified that Shakspeare's various treatment of any particular topic may be found under one general head.

Each quotation is headed by an explanatory analysis, with the view of giving prominence to the leading sentiment involved in the passage, and of simplifying the general meaning.

To which are annexed the Proverbs and Songs introduced in Shakspeare's Works.

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# LIST OF SUBJECTS.


Absence.
Abuse.
Abuses.
Acquisition.
Action.
Actions.
Activity.
Adoption.
Adornments.
Adversity.
Advice.
Affectation.
Affection.
Aims.
Alliteration.
Alteration.
Ambition.
Ambitious.
Angel.
Anger.
Angling.
Animation.
Antecedents.
Apothecary.
Apparel.
Appetite.
Appreciation.
Armies.
Artists.
Aspiration.
Authority.
Autumn.
Avarice.

Bachelor.
Baptism.
Beardless.
Beauty.
Benediction.
Birds.
Bishop.
Blindness.
Blood.
Bluntness.
Blush.
Boasting.
Bodies.
Borrowing.
Bounty.
Bowls.
Boys.
Brain.
Brute-creation.
Burn.

Calumny.
Cannibal.
Cannon.
Castle-building.
Cause.
Censure.
Ceremony.
Ceres.
Character.
Charity.
Charm.
Chastisement.
Chiding.
Christmas.
Circumstances.
Cobbler.
Cobweb.
Cockcrow.
Comets.
Comforters.
Commodity.
Commonwealth.
Companions.
Companionship.
Compassion.
Complexion.
Compliment.
Compunction.
Conceit.
Confession.
Conscience.
Conspiracy.
Contentment.
Contrast.
Conversation.
Courage.
Courtiers.
Courtship.
Covetousness.
Coward.
Cowards.
Cowslips.
Crimes.
Crocodile.
Cuckoo.
Curses.
Custom.
Cynic.

Daffodils.
Danger.
Dawn.
Daybreak.
Death.
Deathbed.
Decay.
Deceivers.
Deeds.
Deer.
Defences.
Degree.
Delay.
Delights.
Dependents.
Depravity.
Desert.
Despatch.
Desperation.
Destiny.
Devil.
Devotee.
Devotion.
Dew.
Digestion.
Dimples.
Diseases.
Dispositions.
Dissension.
Dissimulation.
Dissipation.
Dogs.
Doubts.
Drama.
Dreams.
Drinking.
Drowning.
Drunken-man.
Drunkenness.
Duties.
Duty.

Eagle.
Early-rising.
Ears.
Earth.
Earthquakes.
Echo.
Effeminacy.
Endeavour.
Ends.
Enemies.
Energy.
England.
Englishmen.
Enjoyment.
Entertainment.
Envy.
Equivocator.
Evening.
Evil.
Evils.
Excess.
Excuses.
Expectation.
Experience.
Exterior.
Eyes.


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Fairies.
Fairy-queen.
Faithfulness.
Falsehood.
Falseness.
Fame.
Familiarity.
Farmer.
Fashion.
Fatness.
Fault.
Faults.
Favour.
Favourites.
Fear.
Fern-seed.
Fire.
Firmness.
Fitness.
Flatterers.
Flattery.
Fool.
Fop.
Fortune.
France.
Friends.
Friendship.
Futurity.

Gaoler.
Gardening.
Garter.
Gentleman.
Gentlemen.
Ghosts.
Gibing.
Gifts.
Glory.
Gluttony.
God.
Gold.
Goodness.
Gossips.
Government.
Grace.
Graces.
Grafting.
Gratitude.
Great men.
Greatness.
Grief.
Guests.
Guilt.

Habit.
Hair.
Hand.
Happiness.
Hare.
Harmony.
Harpy.
Harvest-home.
Heads.
Health.
Heart.
Heaven.
Heavens.
Hell.
Henbane.
Herald.
Herbs.
Hero.
Hesitation.
High.
Hobble-de-hoy.
Holiness.
Holydays.
Home.
Home-keeping.
Honest men.
Honesty.
Honour.
Honours.
Hope.
Horse.
Horsemanship.
House.
House-building.
Humour.
Hypocrisy.
Hypocrite.

Ideal.
Idealists.
Idle.
Idleness.
Ignorance.
Imagination.
Imitation.
Impurity.
Incest.
Inconstancy.
Indulgences.
Industry.
Inertness.
Infants.
Ingratitude.
Injury.
Injustice.
Innocence.
Innocents.
Insurrection.
Insurrectionists.
Integrity.
Intemperance.
Inundations.
Irresolution.
Issue.

Jealousy.
Jesting.
Joker.
Judges.
Judgment.
Judgments.
Justice.

Killing.
Kings.
King's-evil.

Labour.
Labourer.
Ladies'-men.
Lark.
Laughter.
Law.
Laws.
Lawsuit.
Lawyer.
Lawyers.
Lenity.
Liberality.
Libertine.
Liberty.
Life.
Lightning.
Lion.
Literature.
Looking-glass.
Loquacity.
Loss.
Love.
Lovers.
Love-tokens.
Lowliness.
Loyalty.
Lunacy.
Lust.

Mab.
Madman.
Madmen.
Madness.
Malice.
Man.
Mandrakes.
Manners.
Marigold.
Marriage.
Marriages.
Martlet.
Matrons.
Means.
Mediocrity.
Melancholy.
Members.
Memory.
Men.
Merchants.
Mercy.
Mermaid.
Midnight.
Mind.
Miracles.
Mirth.
Misappreciation.
Misconstruction.
Miser.
Misery.
Misfortunes.
Mistrust.
Modest.
Modesty.
Momentum.
Money.
Moon.
Morning.
Mothers.
Mourning.
Multitude.
Murder.
Murderer.
Music.
Mustard.

Name.
Nature.
Necessity.
Night.
Nightingale.
Noon.
Nothing.
Novelty.
Nun.

Oak.
Oath.
Observation.
Offence.
Old-age.
Old-folk.
Old-man.

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Old-men.
Opinion.
Opportunity.
Originality.
Ornament.
Over-earnestness.
Ovid.
Owl.

Pain.
Painting.
Parchment.
Passion.
Passions.
Past.
Pastors.
Patience.
Peace.
Peevishness.
Pelican.
Perseverance.
Philanthropist.
Philosophy.
Phœnix.
Physiognomy.
Pity.
Place.
Plague.
Plainness.
Plantain.
Plants.
Player.
Players.
Playing.
Plays.
Pleasure.
Poet.
Poetry.
Poets.
Poisoning.
Polestar.
Policy.
Politician.
Pope.
Popularity.
Possession.
Posthumous.
Poverty.
Power.
Praise.
Prayer.
Precedent.
Precept.
Precipice.
Precipitation.
Preferment.
Present.
Pride.
Primroses.
Princes.
Prize.
Prodigality.
Profession.
Professions.
Promises.
Promptness.
Prosperity.
Providence.
Public-speaking.
Punctuation.
Punning.
Purgatory.
Puritans.
Purposes.
Purse.

Quarrelling.
Quarrels.
Queen.
Queen-Elizabeth.

Rainbow.
Rank.
Ranks.
Rashness.
Rats.
Reason.
Rebellion.
Recklessness.
Recognition.
Recreation.
Recruit.
Recruits.
Redeemer.
Reformation.
Regency.
Regeneration.
Relations.
Religion.
Remedies.
Repentance.
Repletion.
Reproof.
Reputation.
Resignation.
Reveller.
Revenge.
Reverses.
Revolution.
Revolutionists.
Rich.
Riches.
Riots.
Rivulets.
Rulers.
Rumour.
Rumours.

Sadness.
Salvation.
Schoolboy.
Schoolfellows.
Scorn.
Scotch.
Scripture.
Sea.
Season.
Seasons.
Secrecy.
Security.
Seducer.
Self-blindness.
Self-command.
Self-deceit.
Self-denial.
Self-extenuation.
Self-knowledge.
Self-love.
Self-neglect.
Self-praise.
Self-preservation.
Self-trust.
Servants.
Service.
Sheep.
Shepherd.
Ship.
Ships.
Shipwreck.
Silence.
Sin.
Sincerity.
Sins.
Singers.
Slander.
Sleep.
Sleep-talking.
Sleep-walking.
Society.
Soldier.
Songs.
Soul.
Spaniard.
Speculation.
Spoils.
Sport.
Spring.
Stars.
Stocks.
Storm.
Study.
Subordinates.
Subservience.
Sufferings.
Suicide.
Sun.
Sunrise.
Sunset.
Supererogation.
Superfluity.
Superstition.
Surmises.
Suspense.
Suspicion.
Swaggerers.
Swaggering.
Swans.
Sweetness.
Swimmer.
Swimmers.

Tapping.
Taverns.
Tear.
Tears.
Temper.
Temperaments.
Temperance.
Tempest.
Temptation.
Thinking.
Thought.
Thoughtlessness.
Thoughts.
Thunder.
Time.
Times.
Tomorrow.
Tongue.
Toothache.
Traitors.
Transmigration.
Travel.
Traveller.
Travellers.
Treason.
Truth.
Turning-point.
Tyrants.

Uncertainty.
Unthriftiness.
Use.
Usurers.
Usurpation.

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Vainglory.
Valour.
Value.
Venture.
Verdict.
Vice.
Vices.
Victory.
Vileness.
Violets.
Virtue.
Virtues.
Vows.
Want.
Wanton.
Wantonness.
War.
Water.
Weakness.
Weather.
Weeds.
Welcome.
Wicked.
Wife.
Wild-boar.
Wilfulness.
Will.
Willow.
Winds.
Wine.
Wisdom.
Wit.
Wives.
Woman.
Word.
Words.
Works.
World.
Worldlings.
Worms.
Worst.
Worth.
Worthless.
Wounds.
Wren.
Wrinkles.
Young man.
Young men.
Youth.

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# INTRODUCTION.

OF the Mind of William Shakspeare, at once Dramatist, Poet, Philosopher, Humourist, and Critical Delineator of Human Nature, it may fairly be affirmed that it ranked among the very highest orders of human intelligences. It possessed a power of comprehension capable of grasping all subjects submitted to it, from the humblest to the most exalted; and, at the same time, a strength of concentration that enabled it to explore the very root and essence of things. By virtue of its gigantic compass it produced harmonies and combinations beyond the range of any ordinary intellect, that astonish by their peculiar originality, and charm by the native simplicity of their beauty. From that Mind issued views, maxims, and sentiments, whose application and reference time can never destroy, so long as human nature remains substantially unaltered, and whose influence on mankind has perhaps exceeded that of the productions of any other genius. Thus Dr. Johnson asserts of his works, that "they have passed through variations of taste and changes of manners; and, as they devolved from one generation to another, have received new honours at every transmission." The true secret of this special immortality he further ascribes to the fact that "Shakspeare was above all writers, at least above all modern ones, the Poet of Nature; the poet that holds up to his readers a faithful mirror of manners and of life."

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Now the effusions of this marvellous Mind have reached us principally in the form of Dramas, written from time to time, apparently to satisfy the immediate requirements of the Playhouse, rather than with any well-defined intention of informing and edifying posterity. Johnson indeed goes so far as to say that "Shakspeare does not appear to have thought his works worthy of posterity, that he levied any ideal tribute upon future times, or had any further prospect than of present popularity and present profit. When his plays had been acted, his hope was at an end; he solicited no addition of honour from the reader."

However this may have been, it is certain that he did not act like a man even commonly ambitious of literary renown; for, after retiring from theatrical life, he made no effort to collect or arrange his productions, or even to give the world a genuine edition of them; although what were really his own had already become considerably corrupted, and many in which he had no hand were openly attributed to him.

We may therefore conclude that he at least never formed an adequate estimate of the golden treasury of wisdom and thought which he was bequeathing to perpetual generations; that the self-complacent feeling of Horace was far from him,—

> "Exegi monumentum ære perennius."

But

> "It is the witness still of excellency,
> To put a strange face on his own perfection."

And perhaps no man ever so thoroughly confirmed in his own person the truth of this remark, as he in whom it originated.

It seems to have been greatly due to accidental circumstances, that the chief emanations of his Mind were embodied in the form of Dramas. There has been much

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controversy on the subject of his pecuniary means at the commencement of his career; but, upon the whole, it seems tolerably well ascertained that, though far from destitute, he was in the position of one whose only prospect of gaining an independence lay in his own exertions, by working his own way in the world. He accordingly chose the composition of Plays, in conjunction with the career of an actor, at a particular emergency of his life, as the most promising method of securing a livelihood; and in those Plays he poured forth the richest treasures of his Mind and Genius; for, with the exception of his Sonnets and a few occasional pieces, we possess no other spoils of the great hero.

Now the composition of a Play is not perhaps the best field for the free exhibition of a lofty intellect; as it necessarily involves much matter of a purely special and constructive order; much also of a merely personal kind connected with the characters introduced. In these parts the mind of the author has little or no scope for independent action, or flights of excursiveness; so that, in fact, his own individual sentiments on abstract subjects can only be occasionally and incidentally introduced; and, even then, must be put into the mouths of others. Nevertheless, it is in this comparatively limited field that the Mind of Shakspeare has so wonderfully displayed itself. In spite of the constraint and imprisonment imposed by the machinery of the Drama, the great Samson has burst from the "green withs" that bound him, and uttered a host of sentiments, ideas, aphorisms, and doctrines, capable of being withdrawn from all special application, and made available for the edification of the world. On upwards of five hundred subjects connected with the mysteries of Providence, the order of Nature, Human Life and Manners, the general course of the World, and Philosophy at large, he has lavished thought, and amplified instruction. His profounder meditations at the same time

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are constantly relieved and varied by such genuine touches of humour and playfulness, that the very antipodes of thought seem to have been brought in contact; and he, who is now soaring above the heavens, discoursing with the gods, and uttering celestial strains in almost more than mortal language, may anon be seen mingling with the humblest upon earth, condescending to their weaknesses, levelling himself to their harmless follies, and distilling mirth from the most commonplace things and occurrences of life.

In order then to form an estimate of the Mind, the feelings, and opinions of Shakspeare, the most obvious course seemed to be the following; to gather together every independent passage to be found in the whole of his works; every passage which could be disconnected from the machinery of the plots, or thread of the context, and made to bear a general character, and universal application; and then to classify them under their respective heads. By this means a comparative view might be obtained of his various comments on any one topic, and a comprehensive system formed of his Philosophy and Ethics; while at the same time such a portion of his Poetry and Humour would be included as equally satisfied the above conditions.

This is precisely what has been attempted in the present volume; in the compilation of which a most profound, if not idolatrous, respect has been shown to the very humblest blossoms of that fertile Mind, and no flower rejected, however small, that seemed capable of being transplanted from its native soil without injury to its vitality. As the modest primrose exhibits the hand and art of Nature equally with the rarest exotic, so this principle has been acted upon in dealing with the creations of this great mind; and if Shakspeare's personal sentiments are to be found anywhere, they are assuredly here.

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It may however be objected that, as regards the extracts from his Plays, they cannot be fairly taken to represent his opinions, as he has put them into the mouths of others, and interwoven them with the thread of his narratives, and dialogues of the characters. But whatever show of justice this objection may present, the alternative is indeed lamentable, if we admit its reasonableness and receive it as conclusive; because then we may be said to be literally without any knowledge whatever of the Poet's personal impressions, feelings, or sentiment on a single subject, as far as his Plays are concerned; and are thrown entirely on his Sonnets, and few occasional Pieces, to ascertain the bent and convictions of his Mind.

I cannot therefore help concluding that the present compilation may be regarded as a fair exhibition of that mind; and as such it is submitted to the reader, with whom still rests the privilege of exercising his own judgment in the matter. I would however venture the observation that, whatever opinion he may form on this subject, if he will only thoughtfully peruse the present volume, he will find therein such exalted ideas of the World and its Great Creator, so pure a system of Morality and Virtue, so sublime an estimate of the Soul, such sound maxims of Philosophy, so keen a delineation of Human Nature, such practical rules for the control of the passions; and, in general, such admirable suggestions for a life and conversation worthy of himself and his fellow-men, that, whether or no these sentiments represent the personal convictions of their Author, the reader may without fear conform to them himself, and adopt them for his own.

A cursory survey of some of the profounder and more prominent subjects on which Shakspeare has treated, and which will be found under their respective headings in the present volume, may tend to substantiate the preceding remarks.

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And here,

> " Quid prius dicam solitis Parentis
> Laudibus; qui res hominum ac deorum,
> Qui mare et terras, variisque mundum
> Temperat horis?"

With respect, then, to the great First Cause of all things, the sentiments of the Poet are not only of the sublimest order, but also in the strictest accordance with what He has revealed to us of Himself. His watchful oversight, and continued maintenance of all His creatures; His scheme of salvation, represented as the great crowning miracle of Mercy; His gift of Freewill to man; the inspirations of His Spirit to those who are willing to work with it; His chastisement of those whom He loves, for their ultimate benefit; His considerate Goodness in concealing from men the future; His special Providence, associated even with the fall of a sparrow: these and other collateral doctrines are alluded to, briefly indeed, but emphatically, and touched with a chastity of reverence worthy of hallowed lips.

On these fundamental truths, as a basis, must be reared a superstructure of moral duties, whereof the love of God is the stimulus, and the love of our neighbour the witness and manifestation. Agreeably to this law, we find all the chief Christian graces of charity, mercy, compassion, forbearance, patience, almsgiving, referred to among the duties we owe to others; while self-denial, repentance, sincerity, pureness, resignation, humility, integrity, are commended as obligations which we owe to ourselves. By promoting such tempers of mind and feeling, the true loveliness of life is realized, and man's high destiny fulfilled.

Many obstacles, however, both from within and from without, beset the path of him who would reach this standard of human perfection. The passions, for instance, with restless activity, war against the mind, and warp the judgment. The mastery of these, in their various forms of hostility, is accordingly a frequent theme with our great Moralist.

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Lust, inordinate affection, excesses, avarice, anger, envy, jealousy, revenge, ambition, vain-glory, are all dealt with and reproved; while the personal disquietude they produce, their interference with the great business of life, and the proved unsatisfactoriness of their issues, are all adduced as dissuasives.

The keen weapons of satire and ridicule are freely used, as being often more effectual than formal expostulation or harsh reproof, agreeably to the remark of Horace,

"Ridiculum acri
Fortius ac melius magnas plerumque secat res."

In addition to these more formidable stumbling-blocks to peace of mind and purity of body, there are sundry minor forms of moral failing, which greatly bias man's character for the worse.

Conceit, self-love, self-praise, self-deceit, self-neglect, self-reliance, idleness of body, inertness of mind, peevishness, discontent, hypocrisy, rashness, gloominess, unthriftiness, procrastination, are all qualities or habits that militate, more or less, against human happiness. None of these are accordingly without their appropriate censure; it being laid down as a kind of axiom by our Author that even a single fault in a man, however slight and trivial, may so grow upon him by encouragement and indulgence, as eventually to absorb his whole moral being, swamp all his other excellencies, and lay waste his character.

"The dram of base
Doth all the noble substance often dout *
To his own scandal."

Besides the foregoing subjects, various subordinate ones are introduced, bearing upon man's well-being. Amongst these may be mentioned the influence of habit, either for

* Do out, extinguish.



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good or bad, the graces of condescension and affability, the luxury of contentment, the blest estate of mediocrity, the hopelessness of pursuing happiness beyond certain limits, the claims of personal honour and self-respect, the improving uses of adversity, the advantages of earnestness, perseverance, promptitude, the importance of mental culture, the folly of flattery, the choice of friends.

Again, every man, as a member of the commonwealth, has duties in connection with his citizenship which cannot be omitted from the moral code. Constituted as the world is, it appears a sort of moral necessity that different ranks and degrees shall exist among men. Hence arise the peculiar obligations of Loyalty to the ruling Sovereign, or Head; submission to the powers that be; deference to all superiors; all which are amply insisted upon; while the offences which are their opposite, such as Treason, Disaffection, Conspiracy, Insurrection, Rebellion, receive frequent and summary censure.

Again, Shakspeare's various accounts of the abuses prevalent in the world, and which are due to man in his collective, rather than his individual capacity, is well calculated to deter any thinking man from adding his contribution of evil to swell the mighty and unseemly aggregate.

Among these are noticed the abuse of power, the contempt and oppression of the poor, the partialities of patronage, the contumely of the proud, the subserviency of the mean, the venality of justice, the dilatoriness of law, the hypocrisies of religious profession, the favour shown to unworthiness, the neglect of merit, the success of the artful, the struggles of honesty, the vanities of fashion, and the generally unequal recognition of worth, and distribution of reward, in the present world.

A knowledge of these things, thus obtained without the painful ordeal of actual experience, tends to inform and for-

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tify the mind, without depraving or hardening it, and forms a necessary part of the armour of him who would pass unscathed through the battle-field of life.

Upon the whole then it appears that from the Works of Shakspeare may be gathered a Code or System of Morality embracing all the main essentials of an exemplary and manly character. Throughout we discern no trace of presumption or display. He betrays nothing of the Puritan's spirit. His teaching exhibits a broad and comprehensive philanthropy, founded on principles as practical as they are legitimate. He treats all solemn subjects with a modest awe and reverential humility. He opens no argument, proposes no objection; but touches them with a delicacy of feeling, and diffidence of respect, as though they were subjects beyond all controversy, and universally to be taken for granted; and in this department of his writings may be found the materials for building up a man of solid convictions, chastened integrity, and sound practical worth.

Among the more miscellaneous subjects, we find that Shakspeare has enlarged the most on the kindred ones of Woman and Love, which will be seen to occupy considerable space in this volume. In his capacity of Poet, such a privilege is allowed him; such a result was to be anticipated; for, according to his own showing :—

> "Never durst Poet touch a pen to write,
> Until his ink were tempered with Love's sighs."

And, as he further asserts, that Women's eyes

> "Sparkle still the right Promethean fire,"

so he has largely availed himself of this genial source of inspiration.

If, however, the sentiments which he has expressed with regard to the softer sex are to be taken as really representing

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his own convictions, it must be confessed that his estimate is at times the reverse of flattering. Indeed, if the various abstract passages on this subject were woven into a discourse, the most appropriate text to prefix to it would be that of Virgil,

"Varium et mutabile semper
Femina."

On the assumption of the superior sensitiveness and delicacy of their organisation, he attributes to them the special frailties of instability, love of novelty, wealth, dress, preeminence, garrulity, proneness to be influenced more by the eye than the judgment, incapacity for reasoning, incontinency of thought, and betrayal of secrets, an aptness to be swayed by passion and impulse, and a constitutional variableness of character.

But in spite of these homethrusts at the sex collectively, it must be acknowledged in vindication, that, in his portraiture of individuals, no man has presented the world with more lovely models of female excellence, or done more to stimulate in men's minds admiration for the daughters of Eve. For although his deep knowledge of human nature led him at times to paint a Lady Macbeth, a Gertrude, a Cleopatra, or a Goneril, that there might be no partiality, no poetical tampering with truth, it must not be forgotten that he has also depicted a Portia, a Desdemona, a Constance, an Ophelia, a Miranda, a Rosalind; so that, in adjusting the lights and shades, he has shown the honesty of a faithful and fearless Artist, who felt that in following Nature he followed Truth. He has, in fact, drawn the lovely mermaid in all the beauty of her upper symmetry, while his scrupulous deference to truth compelled him to add the less comely appendage.

His own early marriage, indeed, is a fair practical refutation of any serious charge of indifference or harshness to the

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sex, a charge that could scarcely be urged against one, who has pleaded in their behalf so unanswerable an apology as the following, put into the lips of the fair defendants themselves :—

> " Alas, our frailty is the cause, not we ;
> For such as we are made of, such we be."

With regard to the light and humorous portions of his Works, there is little to be said, beyond commending them more especially to the gloomy and morose, as the best prescription for their complaint. The moody and misanthropic mind will assuredly find no encouragement here, but may very possibly be tickled into kindlier feelings, and warmed into a healthier state,—inspired by the genial example of one, who, although he could so profoundly philosophize, could as lightly relax ; and, descending at a bound from the topmost pinnacle of wisdom, frolic gaily on the plains and levels of human frivolity. Few men indeed possessed a more vivid conception of the ludicrous ; few could "awaken the lively and pert spirit of mirth" with so irresistible and contagious an effect. No man more fully sympathised with the feeling,

> " Dulce est desipere in loco."

Nature herself teaches us that contrasts are almost necessary to human existence. The smiling day, and "sober-suited night," mutually succeed and relieve each other ; and the gift of laughter has been bestowed upon the intellectual members of creation, and upon them only (unless the hyena be an honourable exception), apparently as an accompaniment to a mind susceptible of weariness, and needing some such appropriate relief.

Accordingly we find Shakspeare, who was pre-eminently the "child of Nature," as gay and volatile in the department of Mirth, as he is grave in that of Wisdom and Philosophy,

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And when he thus divests himself of his sombre grandeur, he certainly loses no particle of his greatness ; but, on the contrary, well illustrates the remark of Johnson, who compares a great mind condescending to little things, to "the sun in his evening declination, who remits his splendour, but retains his magnitude, and pleases more, though he dazzles less."

In conclusion, I would remark that although the primary object of the present compilation was to exhibit the independent sayings and sentiments of Shakspeare in a connected form and comparative view, untrammelled by dramatic appendage, there was also the subordinate idea of enabling those who perhaps have neither time nor inclination to peruse his plays and works in detail, to possess themselves with something of the essence of his varied wisdom, in spare moments, and with economy of time and labour. He indeed that would thoroughly appreciate the Mind of Shakspeare is more likely to do so by fixing the attention on some of his choice gems, than by any desultory perusal of his Dramas. For the absorbing interest connected with the unravelment of the plot has the effect of distracting the mind from the merit of particular passages, and leads it to hurry on to the development and climax of the narrative. They indeed who read the plays of Shakspeare for the plots alone, pursue his shadow, rather than his substance: for few, if any of them, are original. Such readers may doubtless be amused, but will hardly be instructed. There are others, however, who study him with the higher object of tracing his lifelike touches and nice distinctions of character, the sprightliness of the dialogues, and the vivid pictures of every-day life and intercourse portrayed in his living impersonations. Such readers must of course make the Plays themselves their especial study. But the still more philosophical student, the critical investigator of abstract truths, the sound reasoner, and deep thinker; he, in fact, who would inoculate himself with the

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Mind of Shakspeare, as distinct from the excursive flights of his Genius, will find here the amplest food for moralizing and meditation; and if this volume have the effect of bringing that Mind into more familiar relationship with the feelings of the reader, or of attracting any to the closer study of Shakspeare's Philosophy, Ethics, and general Wisdom, it will have answered the best wishes of the compiler.

AARON AUGUSTUS MORGAN.

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THE

# MIND OF SHAKSPEARE,

AS EXHIBITED IN HIS WORKS.

## ABSENCE *

OF THINGS ENHANCES OUR APPRECIATION OF THEM.

It so falls out,
That what we have, we prize not to the worth,
Whiles we enjoy it; but, being lacked and lost,
Why then we rack † the value. *Much Ado*, iv. 1.

OF A LOVED ONE, MITIGATED BY LOVE'S THOUGHTS.

O Absence, what a torment wouldst thou prove,
Were it not thy sour leisure gave sweet leave
To entertain the time with thoughts of love,
Which time and thoughts so sweetly doth deceive. *Son.* 39.

THE PHYSIC OF LOVE.

Some griefs are med'cinable; that is one of them,
For it doth physic love. *Cymb.* iii. 2.

## ABUSE ‡

HEAVEN'S BEST GIFTS LIABLE TO IT.

Nought so vile that on the earth doth live,
But to the earth some special good doth give;
Nor aught so good, but strained from that fair use,
Revolts from true birth, || stumbling on abuse :

---

* See *Appreciation*.

† Overrate.

‡ "Modus utendi ex veneno facit medicamentum, ex medicamento venenum."—*Old Max.*

|| Rebels against the object for which it was created.



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Virtue itself turns vice being misapplied,*
And vice sometime's by action dignified.† *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 3.

DOES NOT PREJUDICE THE USE.

Angels are bright still, though the brightest fell:
Though all things foul would wear the brows of grace,
Yet grace must still look so. *Macb.* iv. 3.

## ABUSES

A LIST OF SOME, COMMON IN THE WORLD.

To behold desert a beggar born,
And needy nothing trimmed in jollity,
And purest faith unhappily forsworn,
And gilded honour shamefully misplaced,
And maiden virtue rudely strumpeted,
And right perfection wrongfully disgraced,
And strength by limping sway disabled,
And art made tongue-tied by authority,
And folly (doctor-like) controlling skill,
And simple truth miscalled simplicity,
And captive good attending captain ill. *Sonnet* 66.

The whips and scorns of time,
The oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely,
The pangs of despised love, the law's delay,
The insolence of office, and the spurns
That patient merit of the unworthy takes. *Ham.* iii. 1.

## ACQUISITION

USELESS WITHOUT CONTENTMENT.

Nought's had, all's spent,
Where our desire is got without content. *Macb.* iii. 2.

## ACTION

SHOULD PROMPTLY FOLLOW PURPOSE.

The flighty purpose never is o'ertook,
Unless the deed go with it. *Macb.* iv. 1.

* "Insani sapiens nomen ferat, æquus iniqui,
Ultra quam satis est virtutem si petat ipsam."
*Hor. Epist.* vi. 16, lib. 1.

† "Fallit enim vitium specie virtutis et umbrâ."
*Juv. Sat.* xiv. 109.

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BEST DETERMINES ISSUES.

Thoughts speculative their unsure hopes relate ;
But certain issues strokes must arbitrate. *Macb.* v. 4.

## ACTIONS

DIGNIFY OR DEGRADE MAN, AND NOT MAN THE ACTIONS.

From lowest place when virtuous things proceed,
The place is dignified by the doer's deed :
Where great additions * swell, and virtue none,
It is a dropsied honour : good alone
Is good without a name † ; vileness is so :
The property by what it is should go,
Not by the title. *All's Well*, ii. 3.

## ACTIVITY

ALWAYS MORE ESTIMATED THAN SLOTH.

A stirring dwarf we do allowance ‡ give
Before a sleeping giant. *Troil. & Cress.* ii. 3

Things in motion sooner catch the eye
Than what not stirs. *Troil. & Cress.* iii. 3.

## ADOPTION

OCCASIONALLY RIVALS NATURE.

'Tis often seen
Adoption strives with Nature ; and choice breeds
A native slip to us from foreign seeds. *All's Well*, i. 3.

## ADORNMENTS

ARTIFICIAL ONES, NOT USED IN OLDEN TIMES.

When beauty lived and died, as flowers do now,
Before these signs of bastard fair || were borne,
Or durst inhabit on a living brow ;
Before the golden tresses of the dead,
The right of sepulchres, were shorn away.
To live a second life on second head ;
Ere beauty's dead fleece made another gay. *Sonnet* 68.

* Titles.
† "Nobilitas sola est atque unica virtus."—*Juv. Sat.* viii. 20.
‡ Approbation.
|| "Nec magis alba velit, quam det natura, videri."—*Hor. Sat.* ii. 124, lib. 1.



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In the old age, black was not counted fair;
Or if it were, it bore not beauty's name:
But now is black beauty's successive heir,
And beauty slandered with a bastard shame;
For since each hand hath put on nature's power,
Fairing the foul with art's false borrowed face,
Sweet beauty hath no name, no holy hour;
But is profaned, if not lives in disgrace. *Sonnet* 127.

## ADVERSITY

THE GREAT DISTINGUISHER OF CHARACTER.*

—Constancy in men—
The fineness of which metal is not found
In fortune's love; for then, the bold and coward,
The wise and fool, the artist and unread,
The hard and soft, seem all affined and kin;
But, in the wind and tempest of her frown,
Distinction, with a broad and powerful fan,
Puffing at all, winnows the light away;
And what hath mass, or matter, by itself
Lies, rich in virtue, and unmingled. *Troil. & Cress.* i. 3.

Extremity is the trier of spirits;
Common chances common men can bear;
When the sea is calm, all boats alike
Show mastership in floating: fortune's blows
When most struck home, being gentle wounded, craves
A noble cunning. *Coriol.* iv. 1.

In the reproof of chance †
Lies the true proof of men: the sea being smooth
How many shallow bauble boats dare sail
Upon her patient breast, making their way
With those of nobler bulk!
But let the ruffian Boreas once enrage
The gentle Thetis, and anon behold
The strong-ribbed bark through liquid mountains cut,
Bounding between the two moist elements,
Like Perseus' horse. Where's then the saucy boat,

* " . . . . . Ingenium res
Adversæ nudare solent, celare secundæ."
*Hor. Sat.* viii. 73, lib. 2.

† Reverses of fortune.

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Whose weak untimbered sides but even now
Co-rivalled greatness? Either to harbour fled,
Or made a toast for Neptune. Even so
Doth valour's show and valour's worth divide,
In storms of fortune: for in her ray and brightness,
The herd hath more annoyance by the brize,*
Than by the tiger; but when the splitting wind
Makes flexible the knees of knotted oaks,
And flies fled under shade; why, then, the thing of courage,
As roused with rage, with rage doth sympathize,
And, with an accent tuned in self-same key,
Returns to chiding fortune. *Troil. & Cress.* i. 3.

ITS MORAL EFFICACY.

Sweet are the uses of adversity;
Which, like the toad, ugly and venomous,
Wears yet a precious jewel in his head.
*As You Like It*, ii. 1.

CAUSES FRIENDS TO DESERT.

The great man down, you mark his favourite flies,
The poor advanced makes friends of enemies. *Ham.* iii. 2.

## ADVICE†

EASIER TO GIVE, THAN TO PRACTISE.

A wretched soul, bruised with adversity,
We bid be quiet when we hear it cry;
But were we burdened with like weight of pain,
As much, or more, we should ourselves complain.
*Com. of Err.* ii. 1.

THROWN AWAY ON THE HEADSTRONG.

Then all too late comes counsel to be heard,
Where will doth mutiny with wit's regard.‡
Direct not him whose way himself will choose;
'Tis breath thou lack'st, and that breath wilt thou lose.
*Rich. II.* ii. 1.

GENERAL.

Have more than thou showest,
Speak less than thou knowest,

* Gadfly. † See *Comforters.* ‡ Wisdom's counsels.

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Lend less than thou owest,*
Ride more than thou goest,
Learn more than thou trowest,†
Set less than thou throwest;
Leave thy drink—and keep in-a-door,
And thou shalt have more
Than two tens to a score. *K. Lear*, i. 4.

Fling away ambition:
By that sin fell the angels: how can man then,
The image of his Maker, hope to win by it?
Love thyself last; cherish those hearts that hate thee:
Corruption wins not more than honesty.
Still in thy right hand carry gentle peace,
To silence envious tongues: be just, and fear not;
Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy country's,
Thy God's and truth's; then if thou fall'st,
Thou fall'st a blessed martyr. *Hen. VIII.* iii. 2.

Take heed o' the foul fiend: obey thy parents; keep thy word justly; swear not; commit not with man's sworn spouse; set not thy sweet heart on proud array.
*K. Lear*, iii. 4.

TO A YOUNG MAN.

Love all, trust a few,
Do wrong to none: be able for thine enemy
Rather in power, than use; and keep thy friend
Under thy own life's key: be checked for silence,
But never taxed for speech. *All's Well*, i. 1.

## AFFECTATION

OF WISDOM AND GRAVITY OFTEN ATTEMPTED BY A SILENT DEMEANOUR.

There are a sort of men, whose visages
Do cream and mantle, like a standing pond;
And do a wilful stillness ‡ entain
With purpose to be dressed in an opinion
Of wisdom, gravity, profound conceit;
As who should say, "I am Sir Oracle,
And when I ope my lips let no dog bark!"

* Ownest. † Believest—as used of old. ‡ Obstinate silence.

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That therefore only are reputed wise,
For saying nothing ; who, I am very sure,
If they should speak, would almost damn those ears
Which, hearing them, would call their brothers fools.
*M. of Ven.* i. 1.

## AFFECTION

BENDS THE PASSIONS TO ITS WILL.

Affection,
Mistress of passion sways it to the mood
Of what it likes or loathes. *M. of Ven.* iv. 1.

## AIMS

OF OUR CONDUCT SHOULD BE THE HIGHEST.

Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy country's,
Thy God's, and truth's. *Hen. VIII.* iii. 2.

## ALLITERATION

QUAINT SPECIMENS OF.

Whereat with blade, with bloody blameful blade,
He bravely broached his boiling bloody breast.
*M. N. Dream*, v. 1.

The praiseful princess pierced and pricked
A pretty pleasing pricket.* *L. L. Lost*, iv. 2.

The blind bow-boy's butt-shaft.† *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 4.

Approach, ye furies fell !
O fates ! come, come ; cut thread and thrum ;‡
Quail, crush, conclude, and quell !‖ *M. N. Dream*, v. 1.

## ALTERATION

CONSTANTLY OCCURRING, BOTH IN THE MORAL AND PHYSICAL WORLD.

The revolution of the times
Makes mountains level, and the continent
(Weary of solid firmness) melts itself

* A buck of the second year.
† Cupid's arrow.
‡ Coarse yarn.
‖ Silence, destroy.

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Into the sea ; and, other times, to see
The beachy girdle of the ocean
Too wide for Neptune's hips : how chances mock,
And changes fill the cup of alteration
With divers colours ! 2 *Hen. IV.* iii. 1.

I have seen the hungry ocean gain
Advantage on the kingdom of the shore,
And the firm soil win of the watery main,
Increasing store with loss, and loss with store.* *Sonnet* 64.

## AMBITION

COMMON TO HUMAN NATURE ; ILLUSTRATION FROM HAWKING.

But what a point your falcon made,
And what a pitch she flew above the rest !
To see how God in all his creatures works !
Yea, man and birds are fain of climbing high.
2 *Hen. VI.* ii. 1.

DEFEATS ITS OWN ENDS BY EXCESS.

Vaulting ambition, which o'erleaps itself
And falls on the other side. *Macb.* i. 7.

'Gainst nature still :
Thriftless ambition, that will ravin up †
Thine own life's means. *Macb.* ii. 4.

A HOPELESS QUALITY IN MAN.

Fling away ambition :
By that sin fell the angels ; how can man then,
The image of his Maker, hope to win by it ?
*Hen. VIII.* iii. 2.

## AMBITIOUS

MEN, AIM AT AN AIRY IDEAL.

The very substance of the ambitious is merely the
Shadow of a dream. *Ham.* ii. 2.

* "Vidi ego quod fuerat quondam solidissima tellus
Esse fretum, vidi factas ex æquore terras."—*Ovid.*
† Rapaciously devour.

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## ANGEL

THE GLORY OF ONE.

As glorious—
As is a wingëd messenger of heaven
Unto the white-upturnëd wondering eyes
Of mortals, that fall back to gaze on him,
When he bestrides the lazy-pacing clouds,
And sails upon the bosom of the air. *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 2.

## ANGER

DISPELS FEAR.

To be furious,
Is to be frighted out of fear: in that mood,
The dove will peck the estridge. *Ant. & Cleop.* iii. 13.

ALLOWED SCOPE, SOON TIRES.

Anger is like
A full-hot horse; who, being allowed his way,
Self-mettle tires him. *Hen. VIII.* i. 1.

ITS EFFECTS, WHEN STRUGGLING WITH PATIENCE.

Patience perforce with wilful choler meeting,
Makes my flesh tremble in their different greeting.
*Rom. & Jul.* i. 5.

## ANGLING.

Give me mine angle. We'll to the river: there,
My music playing far off, I will betray
Tawny-finned fishes; my bended hook shall pierce
Their slimy jaws. *Ant. & Cleop.* ii. 5.

The pleasant'st angling is to see the fish
Cut with her golden oars the silver stream,
And greedily devour the treacherous bait. *Much Ado,* iii. 1.

## ANIMATION

SUSPENDED.

Death may usurp on nature many hours,
And yet the fire of life kindle again
The overpressëd spirits. I have heard

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Of an Egyptian, had nine hours lien dead,
By good appliance was recovered. *Pericles*, iii. 2.

## ANTECEDENTS

ENTITLE A MAN, ONCE NOBLE, TO CONSIDERATION.

Men so noble,
However faulty, yet should find respect
For what they have been; 'tis a cruelty
To load a falling man. *Hen. VIII.* v. 2.

## APOTHECARY

DESCRIPTION OF A NEEDY ONE.

I do remember an apothecary—
And hereabouts he dwells—whom late I noted
In tattered weeds, with overwhelming brows,
Culling of simples: meagre were his looks;
Sharp misery had worn him to the bones:
And in his needy shop a tortoise hung,
An alligator stuffed, and other skins
Of ill-shaped fishes; and about his shelves
A beggarly account of empty boxes,
Green earthen pots, bladders, and musty seeds,
Remnants of packthread, and old cakes of roses,
Were thinly scattered, to make up a show.
*Rom. & Jul.* v. 1.

## APPAREL

OFTEN AN INDEX OF CHARACTER.

Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy,
But not expressed in fancy; * rich, not gaudy:
For the apparel oft proclaims the man. *Ham.* i. 3.

## APPETITE

THE BEST SAUCE.

Our stomachs
Will make what's homely, savoury. *Cymb.* iii. 6.

STIMULATED BY ACIDS.

To make our appetites more keen,
With eager † compounds we our palate urge. *Sonnet* 118.

* Fantastical. † Acid.

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AN APOTHECARY.

————Meagre were his looks ;
Sharp misery had worn him to the bones.—P. 10.

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IN SENSE OF DESIRE, PRONE TO REBEL AGAINST COUNSEL AND JUDGMENT.

Nor gives it satisfaction to our blood,
That we must curb it upon others' proof;
To be forbid the sweets that are so good,
For fear of harms that preach in our behoof.
O appetite, from judgment stand aloof!
The one a palate hath that needs will taste,
Though reason weep, and cry, "It is thy last."
*A Lov. Compl.*

SENSUAL, NEVER SATISFIED.

The cloyëd will,
(That satiate yet unsatisfied desire,
That tub both filled and running) ravening first
The lamb, longs after for the garbage. *Cymb.* i. 7.

## APPRECIATION *

OF PERSONS AND THINGS NOT REALIZED TILL THEY ARE LOST.†

Our rash faults
Make trivial price of serious things we have,
Not knowing them, until we know their grave.
Oft our displeasures, to ourselves unjust,
Destroy our friends, and after weep their dust:
Our own love waking cries to see what's done,
While shameful hate sleeps out the afternoon.
*All's Well*, v. 3.

It hath been taught us from the primal state,
That he, which is, was wished, until he were:
And the ebbed ‡ man, ne'er loved till ne'er worth love,
Comes deared || by being lacked. *Ant. & Cleop.* i. 4.

## ARMIES

TWO OPPOSED ONES ENCAMPED, ON THE EVE OF AN ENGAGEMENT.

From camp to camp, through the foul womb of night,
The hum of either army stilly sounds,

* See *Absence.*
† "Virtutem incolumem odimus,
Sublatam ex oculis quærimus invidi."
*Hor. Od.* xxiv. 31, lib. 3.
‡ Departed. || Becomes endeared.

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That the fix'd sentinels almost receive
The secret whispers of each other's watch:
Fire answers fire; and through their paly flames
Each battle sees the other's umbered face:
Steed threatens steed, in high and boastful neighs
Piercing the night's dull ear; and from the tents
The armourers, accomplishing the knights,
With busy hammers closing rivets up,
Give dreadful note of preparation.
The country cocks do crow, the clocks do toll,
And the third hour of drowsy morning name.

*Hen. V.* iv. chorus.

## ARTISTS

THEIR VARIOUS DEGREES OF MERIT.

In framing artists, art hath thus decreed,
To make some good, but others to exceed. *Pericles*, ii. 3.

## ASPIRATION

OF WHATEVER KIND; COMMON TO ALL MEN.

Every man hath business and desire,
Such as it is. *Ham.* i. 5.

As the ox hath his bow;* the horse his curb; and the falcon her bells; so man hath his desires.

*As You Like It*, iii. 2.

## AUTHORITY

ITS POWER OF COMMANDING OBEDIENCE.

Thou hast seen a farmer's dog bark at a beggar, and the creature run from the cur? There thou mightst behold the great image of authority: a dog's obeyed in office.

*K. Lear*, iv. 6.

ITS EXEMPTION FROM OPEN BLAME.

Authority, though it err like others,
Hath yet a kind of medicine in itself
That skins the vice o' the top. *Mea. for Mea.* ii. 2.

* Yoke.

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OFTEN CORRUPTIBLE ON EARTH.

Though authority be a stubborn bear, yet he is oft led by the nose with gold. *Wint. Tale*, iv. 3.

INCITES MEN TO PRIDE, AND LIGHT-HEADEDNESS.

Man, proud man!
Dressed in a little brief authority;
Most ignorant of what he's most assured,
His glassy essence,—like an angry ape,
Plays such fantastic tricks before high heaven,
As make the angels weep; who, with our spleens,
Would all themselves laugh mortal. *Mea. for Mea.* ii. 2.

## AUTUMN

ITS FRUITFULNESS.

The teeming Autumn, big with rich increase,
Bearing the wanton burden of the prime,
Like widowed wombs after their lords' decease. *Son.* 97.

AN EMBLEM OF DECAY.

That time of year thou mayst in me behold,
When yellow leaves, or none, or few, do hang
Upon those boughs which shake against the cold;
Bare ruined choirs, where late the sweet birds sang.
*Sonnet* 73.

## AVARICE

A MORE DEEPLY SEATED PASSION THAN LUST.

This avarice
Sticks deeper; grows with more pernicious root
Than summer-teeming lust. *Macb.* iv. 3.

NEVER SATISFIES ITS VOTARIES, AND DEFEATS ITS OWN AIMS.*

Those that much covet are with gain so fond
That what they have not, that which they possess,
They scatter and unloose it from their bond,†
And so, by hoping more, they have but less;

* "Crescit amor nummi quantum ipsa pecunia crescit." *Juv. Sat.* xiv. 139.

† "Magnas inter opes inops."—*Hor. Od.* xvi. 23, lib. 3.
"Crescentem sequitur cura pecuniam,
Majorumque fames."—*Hor.* xvi. 17, lib. 3.

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Or, gaining more, the profit of excess
Is but to surfeit, and such griefs sustain,
That they prove bankrupt in this poor-rich gain.* †

*R. of Lucrece, st.* 20.

## BACHELOR

OLD; A CONFIRMED ONE, HIS SENTIMENTS ABOUT LOVE.

May I be so converted, and see with these eyes! I cannot tell; I think not: I will not be sworn, but love may transform me to an oyster; but I'll take my oath on it, till he have made an oyster of me, he shall never make me such a fool. One woman is fair; yet I am well: another wise; yet I am well: another virtuous; yet I am well: but till all graces be in one woman, one woman shall not come in my grace. Rich she shall be; that's certain: wise, or I'll none: virtuous, or I'll never cheapen her: fair, or I'll never look on her: mild, or come not near me: noble, or not I for an angel: of good discourse; an excellent musician; and her hair shall be of what colour it please God.‡

*Much Ado,* ii. 3.

## BAPTISM

THE SEAL OF REDEMPTION.

Baptism,
All seals and symbols of redeemed sin. *Oth.* ii. 3.

## BEARDLESS

CHIN OF YOUTH.

Alas, poor chin! many a wart is richer. *Tr. & Cress.* i. 2.

## BEAUTY

IN THE ABSTRACT APPLIES ONLY TO VIRTUE; "HANDSOME IS THAT HANDSOME DOES."

In nature there's no blemish, but the mind;
None can be called deformed, but the unkind:

---

* "Multa potentibus
Desunt multa."—*Hor. Od.* xvi. 42, lib. 3.

† "Scilicet improbæ
Crescunt divitiæ; tamen
Curtæ nescio quid semper abest rei."
*Hor.* xxiv. 6a, lib. 3.

‡ She shall be one who does not dye her hair, which at one period was a common practice.

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Virtue is beauty ; but the beauteous-evil
Are empty trunks,* o'er-flourished by the Devil.
*Tw. Night*, iii. 4.

Virtue no delighted beauty lacks. *Oth.* i. 3.

What, is the jay more precious than the lark,
Because his feathers are more beautiful ?
Or is the adder better than the eel,
Because his painted skin contents the eye ?
*Tam. the Shrew*, iv. 3.

OUTWARD ; GREATLY ENHANCED BY TRUTH AND HONESTY.

O, how much more doth Beauty beauteous seem,
By that sweet ornament which truth doth give !
The rose looks fair, but fairer we it deem
For that sweet odour which doth in it live.
The canker-blooms have full as deep a dye
As the perfumëd tincture of the roses ;
Hang on such thorns, and play as wantonly
When summer's breath their masked buds discloses ;
But, for their virtue only is their show,
They live unwooed, and unrespected fade ;
Die to themselves ; sweet roses do not so ;
Of their sweet deaths are sweetest odours made. *Son.* 54.

ITS VANITY AND TRANSITORINESS.

Beauty is but a vain and doubtful good ;
A shining gloss that fadeth suddenly ;
A flower that dies, when first it 'gins to bud ;
A brittle glass that's broken presently :
A doubtful good, a gloss, a glass, a flower—
Lost, faded, broken, dead within an hour.
And as goods lost are seld or never found ;
As faded gloss no rubbing will refresh ;
As flowers dead lie withered on the ground ;
As broken glass no cement can redress—
So beauty blemished once, for ever's lost,
In spite of physic, painting, pain, and cost.
*Pass. Pilgr. st.* 10.

* Handsomely ornamented trunks ranked amongst the principal furniture in Shakspeare's time.

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SHORT-LIVED, AND EVER TENDING TO DECAY.

Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May,
And summer's lease hath all too short a date:
Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines,
And often is his gold complexion dimmed;
And every fair from fair sometimes declines,
By chance, or nature's changing course, untrimmed.
*Sonnet* 18.

NOT USUALLY FOUND ALLIED WITH GOODNESS.

The goodness * that is cheap in beauty, makes
Beauty brief in goodness.† *Mea. for Mea.* iii. 1.

There is never a fair woman has a true face.
*Ant. & Cleo.* ii. 6.

I am not fair; and therefore I pray the gods make me honest. *As You Like It*, iii. 2.

Fair, kind, and true have often lived alone,
Which three, till now, never kept seat in one. *Sonnet* 105.

ITS INFLUENCE GREATER THAN THAT OF HONESTY.

The power of beauty will sooner transform honesty from what it is to a bawd, than the force of honesty can translate beauty into his likeness. *Ham.* iii. 1.

NO GUARANTEE FOR VIRTUE.

Nature with a beauteous wall
Doth oft close in pollution. *Tw. Night*, i. 2.

ITS POWER TO CORRUPT FAITH.

Beauty is a witch,
Against whose charms faith melteth into blood. ‡
*Much Ado*, ii. 1.

ITS ELOQUENCE.

Beauty itself doth of itself persuade
The eyes of men without an orator. *R. of Lucrece, st.* 5.

* Of Nature, that is prodigal in bestowing beauty, often stints it in goodness.

† Rara est adeo concordia formæ
"Atque pudicitiæ."—*Juv. Sat.* x. 297.

‡ Passion.

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PROMOTES MARRIAGES.

That hook of wiving,
Fairness. *Cymb.* v. 5.

WASTED IN SINGLE-BLESSEDNESS.

Look, what an unthrift* in the world doth spend,
Shifts but his place, for still the world enjoys it;
But beauty's waste hath in the world an end,
And kept unused, the user so destroys it.
No love toward others in that bosom sits,
That on himself such murderous shame commits. *Sonnet* 9.

A MODEL ONE.

She sits, like Beauty's child, whom Nature gat
For men to see, and seeing wonder at. *Pericles*, ii. 2.

BY NIGHT.

O, she doth teach the torches to burn bright!
Her beauty hangs upon the cheek of night
Like a rich jewel in an Ethiop's ear:
Beauty too rich for use, for earth too dear!
*Rom. & Jul.* i. 5.

ASLEEP.

Her hair, like golden threads, played with her breath;
O, modest wantons! wanton modesty!
Showing life's triumph in the map of death,
And death's dim look in life's mortality:
As if between them twain there were no strife,
But that life lived in death, and death in life.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 58.

SMILING AND SIGHING, IN A YOUTH.

Nobly he yokes
A smiling with a sigh; as if the sigh
Was that it was for not being such a smile;
The smile mocking the sigh, that it would fly
From so divine a temple to commix
With winds that sailors rail at. *Cymb.* iv. 2.

* A prodigal.



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## BENEDICTION

A FORM OF ONE.

The grace of Heaven
Before, behind thee, and on every hand
Enwheel thee round! *Othello*, ii. 1.

## BIRDS

THEIR VALOUR IN DEFENDING THEIR OFFSPRING.

Unreasonable creatures feed their young;
And though man's face be fearful to their eyes,
Yet, in protection of their tender ones,
Who hath not seen them (even with those wings
Which sometime they have used with fearful flight)
Make war with him that climbed unto their nest,
Offering their own lives in their youngs' defence?
3 *Henry VI.* ii. 2.

## BISHOP

GOD'S VICEGERENT AND AMBASSADOR.

Deep within the books of God,
To us the speaker in His parliament;
To us the imagined voice of God Himself,
The very opener and intelligencer
Between the grace, the sanctities of heaven,
And our dull workings. 2 *Hen. IV.* iv. 2.

Look, where the holy legate comes apace,
To give us warrant from the hand of heaven;
And on our actions set the name of right,
With holy breath. *K. John*, v. 2.

A MODEL ONE.

Whose beard the silver hand of peace hath touched;
Whose learning and good letters peace hath tutored;
Whose white investments figure innocence,
The dove, and very blessed spirit of peace.
2 *Hen. IV.* iv. 1.

## BLINDNESS

TEMPORARY, SOMETIMES AFFECTS THE PHYSICAL, AS WELL AS THE MORAL VISION.

Our very eyes
Are sometimes like our judgments, blind. *Cymb.* iv. 2.

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## BLOOD

THE ARTIFICIAL DISTINCTIONS MADE IN IT.

Strange is 't, our bloods,
Of colour, weight, and heat, poured all together
Would quite confound distinction, yet stand off
In differences so mighty. *All's Well*, ii. 3.

## BLUNTNESS

OF CHARACTER, COMBINED WITH CLEVERNESS AND COURAGE.

What a blunt fellow is this grown to be!
He was quick mettle when he went to school;
So is he now in execution
Of any bold or noble enterprise,
However he puts on this tardy form.
His rudeness is a sauce to his good wit,
Which gives men stomach to digest his words
With better appetite. *Jul. Cæs.* i. 2.

## BLUSH

CHARACTERIZED.

The war of white and damask. *Coriol.* ii. 1.

Such war of white and red within her cheeks!
*Tam. the Shrew*, iv. 5.

This silent war of lilies and of roses. *R. of Lucrece, st.* 11.

First, red as roses that on lawn we lay,
Then white as lawn, the roses took away.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 37.

## BOASTING

ITS FOLLY ILLUSTRATED.

The man that once did sell the lion's skin
While the beast lived, was killed in hunting him.
*Hen. V.* iv. 3.

## BODIES

OF MEN; COMPARED TO GARDENS WHEREIN WE MAY SET GOOD, OR BAD SEEDS, AT WILL.

Our bodies are our gardens, to the which our wills are gardeners; so that if we will plant nettles, or sow lettuce;



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set hyssop, and weed up thyme; supply it with one gender of herbs, or distract it with many; either to have it sterile with idleness, or manured with industry; why, the power and corrigible authority * of this lies in our wills.

*Othello*, i. 3.

## BORROWING

### AND LENDING, TEND EACH TO ILL RESULTS.

Neither a borrower, nor a lender be:
For loan oft loseth both itself and friend;
And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry.† *Ham.* i. 3.

### TENDS TO ESTRANGEMENT.

Were your godheads to borrow of men, men would forsake the gods. *Tim. of Ath.* iii. 6.

## BOUNTY

### PERFECT, DEPICTED.

For his bounty,
There was no winter in't; an autumn 'twas,
That grew the more by reaping. *Ant. & Cleop.* v. 2.

### OFTEN SUFFERS FROM BLINDNESS TO CONSEQUENCES.

'Tis pity, bounty had not eyes behind;
That man might ne'er be wretched for his mind.‡
*Tim. of Ath.* i. 2.

The man that makes his toe
What he his heart should make,
Shall of a corn cry woe,
And turn his sleep to wake. *K. Lear*, iii. 2.

Bounty, that makes gods, does still mar man.
*Tim. of Ath.* iv. 3.

## BOWLS

### GAME OF, ILLUSTRATES THE WORLD.

'Twill make me think
The world is full of rubs, and that my fortune
Runs 'gainst the bias. *Rich. II.* iii. 4.

* Power of correcting. † Makes us careless of economy.
‡ In consequence of the liberality of his mind.

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REFERRED TO, TO ILLUSTRATE EXAGGERATION.

Sometimes,
Like to a bowl upon a subtle ground,
I've tumbled past the throw; and in his praise
Have almost stamped the leasing.* *Coriol.* v. 2.

## BOYS

CARELESS OF THE FUTURE.

Two lads, that thought there was no more behind,
But such a day tomorrow as today,
And to be boy eternal. *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.

APT TO SACRIFICE ALL, FOR THE PRESENT.

Boys;—who, being mature in knowledge,
Pawn their experience to their present pleasure,
And so rebel to judgment. *Ant. & Cleop.* i. 4.

## BRAIN

POSSIBLY THE SEAT OF THE SOUL.

Brain,
Which some suppose the soul's frail dwelling-house.
*K. John*, v. 7.

## BRUTE-CREATION

THE PROMISCUOUS SYSTEM OF ENMITY AND PREY THAT GOVERNS IT.

If thou wert the lion, the fox would beguile thee: if thou wert the lamb, the fox would eat thee: if thou wert the fox, the lion would suspect thee; when, peradventure, thou wert accused by the ass: if thou wert the ass, thy dullness would torment thee; and still thou livedst but as a breakfast to the wolf: if thou wert the wolf, thy greediness would afflict thee, and oft thou shouldst hazard thy life for thy dinner: wert thou the unicorn, pride and wrath would confound thee, and make thine own self the conquest of thy fury: wert thou a bear, thou wouldst be killed by the horse: wert thou a horse, thou wouldst be seized by the leopard: wert thou a leopard,

* Lie.

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thou wert german to the lion, and the spots of thy kindred were jurors on thy life: all thy safety were remotion; and thy defence, absence. What beast couldst thou be that were not subject unto a beast? *Tim. of Ath.* iv. 3.

## BURN

ALLEVIATED BY HEAT.

Fire cools fire,
Within the scorchëd veins of one new burnt. *K. John*, iii. 1.

## CALUMNY

EVEN THE PUREST ARE EXPOSED TO IT.

Be thou as chaste as ice, as pure as snow, thou shalt not escape calumny. *Ham.* iii. 1.

Virtue itself scapes not calumnious strokes. *Ham.* i. 3.

Calumny will sear virtue itself. *Wint. Tale*, ii. 1.

ITS INSINUATIONS BY OUTWARD GESTURE.

The shrugs, the hum, or ha; these petty brands
That calumny doth use. *Wint. Tale*, ii. 1.

## CANNIBAL

CHARACTERIZED.

He that makes his generation messes
To gorge his appetite. *K. Lear*, i. 1.

## CANNON

CHARGED.

The cannons have their bowels full of wrath;
And ready-mounted are they to spit forth
Their iron indignation 'gainst your walls. *K. John*, ii. 1.

## CASTLE-BUILDING

IN THE AIR—ITS FOLLY.

Fools that in the imagination set
The goodly objects which abroad they find
Of lands and mansions, theirs in thought assigned;

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And labouring in more pleasures to bestow them,
Than the true gouty landlord which doth owe * them.
*A Lov. Comp. lines* 135-9.

## CAUSE

THEY WHO HAVE A BAD ONE IN HAND MUST SHUN INQUIRY.

Well you know, we of the offending side
Must keep aloof from strict arbitrement;
And stop all sight-holes, every loop, from whence
The eye of reason may pry in on us. 1 *Hen. IV.* iv. 1.

A rotten case abides no handling. 2 *Hen. IV.* iv. 1.

## CENSURE

THE FEAR OF IT, NOT TO CRAMP OUR HONESTLY-MEANT ACTIONS.

We must not stint
Our necessary actions, in the fear
To cope malicious censurers.—What we oft do best,
By sick interpreters, once † weak ones, is
Not ours, or not allowed; ‡ what worst, as oft
Hitting a grosser quality, is cried up
For our best act. If we shall stand still
In fear our motion will be mocked or carped at,
We should take root here where we sit, or sit
State statues only. Things done well,
And with a care, exempt themselves from fear.
*Hen. VIII.* i. 2.

## CEREMONY

SUPERFLUOUS IN FRIENDSHIP, AND ONLY INVENTED AS A SUBSTITUTE FOR IT.

Ceremony
Was but devised, at first, to set a gloss
On faint deeds, hollow welcomes,
Recanting goodness, sorry ere 'tis shown:
But where there is true friendship, there needs none.
*Tim. of Ath.* i. 2.

* Own. † Often. ‡ Approved.

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THE RECOGNISED SHOW OF GREETING.

The appurtenance of welcome is fashion and ceremony.
*Ham.* ii. 2.

The sauce to meat is ceremony—
Meeting were bare without it. *Macb.* iii. 4.

## CERES

ADDRESSED BY IRIS.

Ceres, most bounteous lady, thy rich leas
Of wheat, rye, barley, vetches, oats, and peas;
Thy turfy mountains, where live nibbling sheep,
And flats meads thatched with stover, them to keep;
Thy banks with pionied and twillëd * brims,
Which spongy April at thy hest betrims,
To make cold nymphs chaste crowns; and thy broom groves,
Whose shadow the dismissëd bachelor loves,
Being lass-lorn; thy pole-clipped † vineyard;
And thy sea-marge, steril, and rocky hard,
Where thou thyself dost air: the queen o' the sky;
Whose watery arch and messenger am I,
Bids thee leave these; and with her sovereign grace,
Here on this grass-plot, in this very place,
To come and sport: her peacocks fly amain;
Approach, rich Ceres, her to entertain. *Temp.* iv. 1.

## CHARACTER

A VIRTUOUS AND HONOURABLE ONE.

I am yet
Unknown to woman; never was forsworn;
Scarcely have coveted what was mine own;
At no time broke my faith; would not betray
The devil to his fellow; and delight
No less in truth, than life. *Macb.* iv. 3.

## CHARITY

GENUINE, FOLLOWS UP A KIND ACT.

'Tis not enough to help the feeble up,
But to support him after. *Tim. of Ath.* i. 1.

* Supposed to refer to the matted grass. Lilied in some editions; tuliped in others.

† Poles embraced by the vines.

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## CHARM *

OF WITCHES, ITS INGREDIENTS; AND INCANTATION.

*1st Witch.* Thrice the brinded † cat hath mewed.
*2nd Witch.* Thrice; and once the hedge-peg whined.
*3rd Witch.* Harper cries, "'Tis time, 'tis time."
*1st Witch.* Round about the cauldron go;
In the poisoned entrails throw.
Toad, that under the cold stone
Days and nights hast thirty-one,
Sweltered venom sleeping got,
Boil thou first i' the charmëd pot!
*All.* Double, double toil and trouble;
Fire burn; and cauldron, bubble.
*2nd Witch.* Fillet of a fenny snake,
In the cauldron boil and bake;
Eye of newt, and toe of frog,
Wool of bat, and tongue of dog,
Adder's fork, and blindworm's sting,
Lizard's leg, and owlet's wing,
For a charm of powerful trouble,
Like a hell-broth boil and bubble.
*All.* Double, double toil and trouble;
Fire burn; and cauldron bubble.
*3rd Witch.* Scale of dragon, tooth of wolf,
Witch's mummy; maw and gulf ‡
Of the ravined § salt-sea shark;
Root of hemlock, digged i' the dark;
Liver of blaspheming Jew;
Gall of goat, and slips of yew
Slivered in the moon's eclipse;
Nose of Turk, and Tartar's lips;
Finger of birth-strangled babe,

* Compare the following charm, whereof some of the ingredients are similar:—

"Canidia brevibus implicata viperis
Crines et incomptum caput,
Jubet sepulchris caprificos erutas,
Jubet cupressus funebres,
Et uncta turpis ova ranæ sanguine,
Plumamque nocturnæ strigis,
Herbasque, quas Iolcos, atque Iberia
Mittit venenorum ferax,
Et ossa ab ore rapta jejunæ canis,
Flammis aduri Colchicis."
*Hor. Epod.* v. 15.

† Or brindled, variegated. ‡ Gullet. § Ravenous.

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Ditch-delivered by a drab;
Make the gruel thick and slab * :—
Add thereto a tiger's chaudron,†
For the ingredients of our cauldron.
*All.* Double, double toil and trouble;
Fire, burn; and cauldron bubble.
*2nd Witch.* Cool it with a baboon's blood;
Then the charm is firm and good.
*Hecate.* And now about the cauldron sing
Like elves and fairies in a ring,
Enchanting all that you put in.

*Song.*

Black spirits and white,
Red spirits and grey;
Mingle, mingle, mingle;
You that mingle may. *Macb.* iv. 1.

## CHASTISEMENT

HEAVEN'S LOVE-MARK.

This sorrow's heavenly,
It strikes where it doth love. *Othello,* v. 2.

## CHIDING

MAY BE CONDUCTED WITHOUT WORDS.

Marry, before your ladyship, I grant
She puts her tongue a little in her heart,
And chides with thinking. *Othello,* ii. 1.

## CHRISTMAS

EVIL INFLUENCES SAID TO FLEE THIS HALLOWED SEASON.

Some say, that ever 'gainst that season comes
Wherein our Saviour's birth is celebrated,
This bird of dawning singeth all night long:
And then, they say, no spirit dares stir abroad;
The nights are wholesome; then no planets strike,
No fairy takes, nor witch hath power to charm,
So hallowed and so gracious is the time. *Ham.* i. 1.

* Glutinous. † Entrails.

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## CIRCUMSTANCES

MEN VALUED BY THEM.

Let a beast be lord of beasts, and his crib
Shall stand at the king's mess. *Ham.* v. 2.

Fathers that wear rags
Do make their children blind;
But fathers that bear bags,
Shall see their children kind. *K. Lear*, ii. 4.

## COBBLER

FACETIOUS ACCOUNT OF HIS VOCATION.

Truly, Sir, all that I live by is with the awl: I meddle with no tradesman's matters, nor with woman's matters, but with awl. I am, indeed, Sir, a surgeon to old shoes; when they are in great danger, I recover them. As proper men as ever trod upon neats-leather, have gone upon my handy-work. *Jul. Cæs.* i. 1.

## COBWEB

GOOD FOR A CUT FINGER.

Good Master Cobweb, if I cut my finger,
I shall make bold with you. *M. N. Dream*, iii. 1.

## COCKCROW

The cock, that is the trumpet of the morn,
Doth with his lofty and shrill-sounding throat
Awake the god of day. *Ham.* i. 1.

The early village cock
Hath twice done salutation to the morn. *Rich. III.* v. 3.

## COMETS

SAID TO BE AUGURIES OF THE FUTURE.

Comets, importing change of times and states,
Brandish your crystal tresses in the sky. 1 *Hen. VI.* i. 1.

THOUGHT TO BE OMENS ONLY TO THE GREAT.

When beggars die, there are no comets seen;
The heavens themselves blaze forth the death of princes.
*Jul. Cæs.* ii. 2.

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## COMFORTERS

MEN ARE ALL SORRY ONES; BECAUSE THEIR PASSIONS MAY CAUSE THEM TO VIOLATE THE VERY COUNSEL THEY HAVE GIVEN TO OTHERS UNDER THE SAME CIRCUMSTANCES.

Men
Can counsel, and speak comfort to that grief
Which they themselves not feel; but, tasting it,
Their counsel turns to passion, which before
Would give preceptial medicine * to rage.
Fetter strong madness in a silken thread,
Charm ache with air, and agony with words.
No, no; 'tis all men's office to speak patience
To those that wring under the load of sorrow;
But no man's virtue nor sufficiency,
To be so moral, when he shall endure
The like himself. *Much Ado*, v. 1.

## COMMODITY

IN THE SENSE OF PERSONAL ADVANTAGE, RULES THE WORLD AND IS A CHIEF CAUSE OF THE ABUSES IN IT.

That same purpose-changer, that sly devil;
That broker, that still breaks the pate of faith;
That daily break-vow; he that wins of all,
Of kings, of beggars, old men, young men, maids;—
Who having no external thing to lose
But the word maid,—cheats the poor maid of that;
That smooth-faced gentleman, tickling commodity,—
Commodity, the bias of the world;
The world, who of itself is poisëd well,
Made to run even, upon even ground;
Till this advantage, this vile drawing bias,
This sway of motion, this commodity,
Makes it take head from all indifferency,†
From all direction, purpose, course, intent. *K. John*, ii. 2.

## COMMONWEALTH

SKETCH OF ONE.

I' the commonwealth, I would by contraries

* The alleviation of counsel.
† Depart from an independent course of action.

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Execute all things: for no kind of traffic
Would I admit, no name of magistrate;
Letters should not be known; wealth, poverty,
And use of service, none; contract, succession,
Bourn, bound of land, tilth, vineyard, olives, none;
No use of metal, corn, or wine, or oil;
No occupation—all men idle, all—
And women too, but innocent and pure;
No sovereignty.—
All things in common nature should produce
Without sweat or endeavour: treason, felony,
Sword, pike, gun, knife, or need of any engine,
Would I not have; but nature should bring forth,
Of its own kind, all foison,* all abundance,
To feed my innocent people. *Temp.* ii. 1.

## COMPANIONS

### THE NOBLE SHOULD CHOOSE THE NOBLE, TO STIMULATE AND MAINTAIN THEIR CHARACTER.

'Tis meet
That noble minds keep ever with their likes:
For who so firm that cannot be seduced? *Jul. Cæs.* i. 2.

### THE GOOD SELDOM CONSORT WITH THE BAD.

'Tis seldom, when the bee doth hive her comb
In the dead carrion. 2 *Hen. IV.* iv. 4.

## COMPANIONSHIP

### REQUIRES ASSIMILATION OF TASTES AND QUALITIES.†

In companions
That do converse and waste the time together,
Whose souls do bear an equal weight of love,
There must be needs a like proportion
Of lineaments, of manners, and of spirit.‡ *M. of Ven.* iii. 4.

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* Abundance.

† "Ut coëat par
Jungaturque pari."—*Hor. Epist.* v. 25, lib. 1.

‡ "Oderunt hilarem tristes, tristemque jocosi,
Sedatum celeres, agilem gnavumque remissi."
*Hor. Epist.* xviii. 39, lib. 1.

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## COMPASSION

TO THE FALLING, A VIRTUE.

Press not a falling man too far ; 'tis virtue.
*Hen. VIII.* iii. 2.

'Tis a cruelty
To load a falling man. *Hen. VIII.* v. 2.

## COMPLEXION

AN HONEST ONE.

Cheeks, neither red nor pale, but mingled so
That blushing red no guilty instance gave,
Nor ashy pale the fear that false hearts have.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 216.

A FAIR ONE.

That whiter skin of hers than snow,
And smooth as monumental alabaster. *Othello,* v. 2.

White and azure laced
With blue of heaven's own tinct. *Cymb.* ii. 2.

A ROSY ONE.

'Tis beauty truly blent, whose red and white
Nature's own sweet and cunning hand laid on.
*Tw. Night,* i. 5.

O, how ripe in show
Thy lips, those kissing cherries, tempting grow !
That pure congealëd white, high Taurus' snow,
Fanned with the eastern wind, turns to a crow,
When thou hold'st up thy hand, O let me kiss
This princess of pure white, this seal of bliss.
*M. N. Dream,* iii. 2.

OF A FAIR YOUTH.

Of nature's gifts thou may'st with lilies boast,
And with the half-blown rose. *K. John,* iii. 1.

There was a pretty redness in his lip ;
A little riper and more lusty red
Than that mixed in his cheek ; 'twas just the difference
Betwixt the constant red and mingled damask.
*As You Like It,* iii. 4

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A MOORISH ONE.

Mislike me not for my complexion,
The shadowed livery of the burnished sun,
To whom I am a neighbour, and near bred. *M. of Ven.* ii. 1.

## COMPLIMENT

WHEREUNTO IT IS LIKE.

That they call compliment, is like the encounter of two dog-apes. *As You Like It,* ii. 4.

## COMPUNCTION

RELIGIOUS, INVOLUNTARILY FELT BY THE GUILTY MAN.

One cried "God bless us!" and "Amen" the other,
As they had seen me with these hangman's hands;
Listening their fear, I could not say "Amen"
When they did say "God bless me." *Macb.* ii. 2.

MORAL; ARISING FROM NATURAL SYMPATHIES.

Hark! I laid their daggers ready;
He could not miss then.—Had he not resembled
My father as he slept, I had don't. *Macb.* ii. 2.

## CONCEIT

DESCRIPTION OF A SELF-CONCEITED MAN.

An affectioned * ass, that cons state without book, and utters it by great swarths; the best persuaded of himself, so crammed, as he thinks, with excellencies, that it is his ground of faith, that all that look on him, love him.

*Tw. Night,* ii. 3.

## CONFESSION

SHOULD BE UNRESERVED AND UNEQUIVOCATING.

Be plain, good son, and homely in thy drift,
Riddling confession finds but riddling shrift.†

*Rom. & Jul.* ii. 3.

* Affected. † Absolution.

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## CONSCIENCE

REINFORCED BY THOUGHT, WITHHOLDS MEN FROM MANY ACTIONS.

Conscience does make cowards of us all;
And thus the native hue of resolution
Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought;
And enterprises of great pith and moment,
With this regard,* their currents turn awry,
And lose the name of action. *Ham.* iii. 1.

ITS RESTRAINING EFFECT ON MEN; WHIMSICALLY DESCRIBED.

I'll not meddle with it, it is a dangerous thing; it makes a man a coward; a man cannot steal, but it accuseth him; a man cannot swear, but it checks him; a man cannot lie with his neighbour's wife, but it detects him: 'tis a blushing, shame-faced spirit, that mutinies in a man's bosom; it fills one full of obstacles—it made me once restore a purse of gold, that by chance I found; it beggars any man that keeps it; it is turned out of all towns and cities for a dangerous thing; and every man that means to live well, endeavours to trust to himself, and live without it. *Rich. III.* i. 4.

ITS STRUGGLES WITH WILL, ILLUSTRATED.

The colour of the king doth come and go,
Between his purpose and his conscience,
Like heralds t'wixt two dreadful battles set. *K. John*, iv. 2.

OR SENSE OF DOING WRONG, MAKES THE WISEST ACT LIKE FOOLS.

See now how wit may be made a Jack-a-Lent
When 'tis upon ill employment. *Merry Wives*, v. 5.

A PURE ONE, THE BEST ARMOUR.

What stronger breast-plate than a heart untainted!
Thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel just;
And he but naked, though locked up in steel,
Whose conscience with injustice is corrupted.
2 *Hen. VI.* iii. 2.

* Through deference to conscience.

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A WICKED ONE, FULL OF APPREHENSIONS.

A wicked conscience—
That mouldeth goblins swift, as frenzy, thoughts.
*Tr. & Cress.* v. 11.

Cabined, cribbed, confined, bound in
To saucy doubts and fears. *Macb.* iii. 4.

Who shall blame
His pestered senses to recoil and start,
When all that is within him doth condemn
Itself, for being there? *Macb.* v. 2.

ITS COMPUNCTIOUS VISITINGS AFTER CRIME.

How is't with me when every noise appals me?
What hands are here? Ha, they pluck out mine eyes!
Will all great Neptune's ocean wash this blood
Clean from my hand? No: this my hand will rather
The multitudinous seas incarnadine,*
Making the green—one red. *Macb.* ii. 2.

THE ABJECT DEFENCELESSNESS OF A CONVICTED ONE.

If thou didst but consent
To this most cruel act, do but despair;
And, if thou want'st a cord, the smallest thread
That ever spider twisted from her womb
Will serve to strangle thee; a rush will be
A beam to hang thee on; or, wouldst thou drown thyself,
Put but a little water in a spoon,
And it shall be as all the ocean,
Enough to stifle such a villain up. *K. John*, iv. 3.

HOLLOW ONE OF TRUANTS.

Their best conscience
Is, not to leave undone, but keep unknown. *Othello*, iii. 3.

A little water clears us of this deed:
How easy is it then? *Macb.* ii. 2.

The fault unknown is as a thought unacted.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 76.

* Stain of a flesh colour, or red.



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Though some of you, with Pilate, wash your hands,
Showing an outward pity; yet you Pilates
Have here delivered me to my sour cross,
And water cannot wash away your sin. *Rich. II.* iv. 1.

## CONSPIRACY

THE CAUTION AND SECRECY NECESSARY TO ITS SUCCESS.

O conspiracy!
Sham'st thou to show thy dangerous brow by night
When evils are most free? O then, by day
Where wilt thou find a cavern dark enough
To mask thy monstrous visage? Seek none, conspiracy;
Hide it in smiles and affability:
For if thou put thy native semblance on,
Not Erebus itself were dim enough
To hide thee from prevention. *Jul. Cæs.* ii. 1.

## CONTENTMENT

OF MIND WITHIN, BETTER THAN A KING'S CROWN.

My crown is in my heart, not on my head;
Not decked with diamonds, and Indian stones,
Nor to be seen: my crown is called content;
A crown it is that seldom kings enjoy. 2 *Hen. VI.* iii. 1.

WITH LOWLY BIRTH, BETTER THAN HIGH STATION WITHOUT IT.

I swear 'tis better to be lowly born,
And range with humble livers in content,
Than to be perked up in a glistening grief,
And wear a golden sorrow. *Hen. VIII.* ii. 3.

INDISPENSABLE TO THE ENJOYMENT OF POSSESSION.

Best state, contentless,
Hath a distracted and most wretched being,
Worse than the worst, content. *Tim. of Ath.* iv. 3.

Naught's had, all's spent,
Where our desire is got without content. *Macb.* iii. 2.

What's more miserable than discontent? 2 *Hen. VI.* iii. 1.

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Most miserable
Is the desire that's glorious. Bless'd be those,
How mean soe'er, that have their honest wills,
Which seasons comfort. *Cymb.* i. 7.

GREAT GAIN.

Our content
Is our best having. *Hen. VIII.* ii. 3.

## CONTRAST

THINGS APPEAR WORSE BY IT.

The more fair and crystal is the sky,
The uglier seem the clouds that in it fly. *Rich. II.* i. 1.

## CONVERSATION

DULL, BEFORE DINNER.

Discourse is heavy, fasting. *Cymb.* iii. 6.

## COURAGE

TRUE, LIES ONLY WITHIN LIMITS.

I dare do all that may become a man,
Who dares do more is none. *Macb.* i. 7.

STIMULATED BY CIRCUMSTANCES.

Courage mounteth with occasion. *K. John*, ii. 1.

The blood more stirs
To rouse a lion, than to start a hare. 1 *Hen. IV.* i. 3.

## COURTIERS

A MODEL ONE; HONOURABLE, CONDESCENDING, AND DISCREET OF TONGUE.

So like a courtier, contempt nor bitterness
Were in his pride or sharpness: if they were,
His equal had awakened them; and his honour,
Clock to itself, knew the true minute when
Exception bid him speak, and, at this time,
His tongue obeyed his hand: who were below him
He used as creatures of another place;
And bowed his eminent top to their low ranks,



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Making them proud of his humility,
In their poor praise he humbled. . . .
. . . . . His plausive words
He scattered not in ears, but grafted them,
To grow there, and to bear. *All's Well*, i. 2.

ANOTHER, A MODEL TO YOUNG AND OLD.

He lived in court,
Which rare it is to do, most praised, most loved;
A sample to the youngest; to the more mature,
A glass that featured them; and to the graver,
A child that guided dotards. *Cymb.* i. 1.

THE IDENTITY OF ONE, PROVED BY HIS ACHIEVEMENTS.

If any man doubt that I have been a courtier, let him put me to my purgation. I have trod a measure; I have flattered a lady; I have been politic with my friend, smooth with mine enemy; I have undone three tailors; I have had four quarrels, and like to have fought one. *As You Like It*, v. 2.

THE DIFFICULTIES AND DANGERS OF THEIR POSITION.*

The art of the court;
As hard to leave, as keep; whose top to climb
Is certain falling, or so slippery, that
The fear's as bad as falling. *Cymb.* iii. 3.

THEIR DISAPPOINTMENTS.

Poor wretches, that depend
On greatness' favour, dream as I have done;
Wake, and find nothing. *Cymb.* v. 4.

THEIR CERTAIN DOWNFALL.

O momentary grace of mortal men,
Which we more hunt for than the grace of God!
Who builds his hope in air of your fair looks,
Lives like a drunken sailor on a mast;
Ready, with every nod, to tumble down
Into the fatal bowels of the deep. *Rich. III.* iii. 4.

OFTEN LOSE ALL BY OVER-OBSEQUIOUSNESS.

Have I not seen dwellers on form and favour
Lose all, and more, by paying too much rent;

* "Dulcis inexpertis cultura potentis amici;
Expertus metuit."—*Hor. Epist.* xviii. 86, lib. 1.

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For compound sweet, forgoing simple savour;
Pitiful thrivers, in their gazing spent? *Sonnet* 125.

THE ABJECT SUBSERVIENCE OF MANY.

Such smiling rogues as these,
Like rats, oft bite the holy cords atwain,
Which are too intrinse * to unloose; smooth every passion
That in the natures of their lords rebels;
Bring oil to fire, snow to their colder moods:
Renege,† affirm, and turn their halcyon beaks
With every gale and vary of their masters,
As knowing naught, like dogs, but following.‡ *K. Lear*, ii. 2.

ADVICE TO.

Let go thy hold, when a great wheel runs down a hill, lest it break thy neck with following it; but the great one that goes up the hill, let him draw thee after. *K. Lear*, ii. 4.

## COURTSHIP

A SEASON OF FLATTERY AND PROMISE WITH MEN, UNTIL THE OBJECT IS GAINED.

Women are angels, wooing:
Things won are done, joy's soul lies in the doing:
That she beloved knows naught, that knows not this—
Men prize the thing ungained more than it is:
That she was never yet, that ever knew
Love got so sweet, as when desire did sue:
Therefore this maxim out of love I teach,—
Achievement is command; ungained, beseech.
*Tr. & Cress.* i. 2.

## COVETOUSNESS

"IS IDOLATRY."

All gold and silver rather turn to dirt!
As 'tis no better reckoned, but of those
Who worship dirty gods. *Cymb.* iii. 6.

* Intricate. † Deny.

‡ "Alter in obsequium plus æquo pronus, et imi
Derisor lecti, sic nutum divitis horret,
Sic iterat voces, et verba cadentia tollit,
Ut puerum sævo credas dictata magistro
Reddere, vel partes mimum tractare secundas."
*Hor. Epist.* xviii. 10, lib. 1.

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## COWARD

COMPARED TO THE CAT, WHO LIKED FISH, BUT DURST NOT WET HER FEET.

Live a coward in thine own esteem,
Letting "I dare not" wait upon "I would,"
Like the poor cat i' the adage. *Macb.* i. 7.

ONE REPROVED.

Thou coward,
Thou little valiant, great in villany!
Thou fortune's champion, that dost never fight
But when her humorous ladyship is by
To teach thee safety. *K. John*, iii. 1.

## COWARDS

MILITARY ONES; SPITE OF BEARD AND MOUSTACHE.

How many cowards, whose hearts are all as false
As stairs of sand, wear yet upon their chins
The beards of Hercules, and frowning Mars;
Who inward searched, have livers white as milk!
And these assume but valour's excrement*
To render them redoubted. *M. of Ven.* iii. 2.

Scambling, outfacing, fashion-mongering boys,
That lie, and cog, and flout, deprave and slander,
Go anticly and show an outward hideousness,†
And speak off half-a-dozen dangerous words,
How they might hurt their enemies, if they durst;
And this is all. *Much Ado*, v. 1.

THEIR OUTWARD SHOW.

A swashing and a martial outside,
As many other mannish cowards have,
That do outface it with their semblances.
*As You Like It*, i. 3.

## COWSLIPS

THEIR CRIMSON-SPOTTED INTERIOR.

The cowslips tall her pensioners be;
In their gold coats spots you see;

* Hair, beard. † Fierceness, or military appearance.

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Those be rubies, fairy favours;
In those freckles live their savours. *M. N. Dream*, ii. 1.

On her left breast
A mole cinque-spotted, like the crimson drops
I' the bottom of a cowslip. *Cymb.* ii. 2.

## CRIMES

NOT HEREDITARY.

Crimes, like lands,
Are not inherited. *Tim. of Ath.* v. 5.

## CROCODILE

ITS FABLED ARTIFICE.

The mournful crocodile
With sorrow snares relenting passengers. 2 *Hen. VI.* iii. 1.

## CUCKOO

APPROPRIATES OTHER BIRDS' NESTS.

You used us so
As that ungentle gull, the cuckoo's bird,
Useth the sparrow; did oppress our nest. 1 *Hen. IV.* v. 1.

The hedge-sparrow fed the cuckoo so long,
That it had its head bit off by its young. *K. Lear*, i. 4.

## CURSES

THEIR FUTILITY.

Curses never pass
The lips of those that breathe them in the air. *Rich. III.* i. 3.

## CUSTOM

ALTHOUGH IT HARDENS MEN IN CRIME, ASSISTS THEM IN REFORMATION, AFTER THE FIRST EFFORT HAS BEEN MADE.

That monster, custom, who all sense doth eat
Of habit's devil,* is angel yet in this;—
That to the use of actions fair and good

* Who destroys in us the keen sense of habit's evil consequences.

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He likewise gives a frock, or livery,
That aptly is put on. Refrain tonight;
And that shall lend a kind of easiness
To the next abstinence; * the next more easy;
For use can almost change the stamp of Nature,
And either curb the devil, or throw him out
With wondrous potency. *Ham.* iii. 4.

TENDS TO HARDEN THE FEELINGS.

The hand of little employment hath the daintier sense.
*Ham.* v. 1.

The common executioner,
Whose heart the accustomed sight of death makes hard.
*As You Like It*, iii. 5.

IN SENSE OF OLD USAGE; IF IT WERE NEVER BROKEN THROUGH, THERE WOULD BE NO PROGRESS.

What custom wills, in all things should we do't,
The dust on antique time would lie unswept,
And mountainous error be too highly heaped
For truth to overpeer. *Coriol.* ii. 3.

## CYNIC

A CHARACTER TO BE WARY OF, AS BEING USUALLY RESTLESS AND JEALOUS.

He reads much;
He is a great observer, and he looks
Quite through the deeds of men: he loves no plays,
. . . . . He hears no music;
Seldom he smiles, and smiles in such a sort,
As if he mocked himself and scorned his spirit
That could be moved to smile at anything.
Such men as he be never at heart's ease,
Whiles they behold a greater than themselves;
And therefore are they very dangerous. *Jul. Cæs.* i. 2.

## DAFFODILS

Daffodils,
That come before the swallow dares, and take †
The winds of March with beauty. *Wint. Tale*, iv. 3.

* "Dimidium facti, qui cœpit, habet. Sapere aude:
Incipe."—*Hor. Epist.* ii. 40, lib. 1.
† Bewitch.

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## DANGER

OFTEN THE ROAD TO FUTURE SECURITY.

Out of this nettle, danger, we pluck this flower, safety.
1 *Hen. IV.* ii. 3.

SHARPENS THE WITS.

Danger deviseth shifts; wit waits on fear.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 115.

THE PROSPECT OF ADVANTAGE MAKES US CARELESS OF IT.

The gain proposed
Chokes the respect of likely peril feared. 2 *Hen. IV.* i. 1.

## DAWN

The morning's war,
When dying clouds contend with growing light;
What time the shepherd, blowing of his nails,
Can neither call it perfect day nor night. 3 *Hen. VI.* ii. 5.

EARLY.

The hour before the heavenly-harnessed team
Begins his golden progress in the east. 1 *Hen. IV.* iii. 1.

An hour before the worshipped sun
Peered forth the golden window of the east.
*Rom. & Jul.* i. 1.

The morning steals upon the night,
Melting the darkness. *Tempest*, v. 1.

The silent hours steal on,
And flaky darkness breaks within the east. *Rich. III.* v. 3.

Yon grey lines,
That fret the clouds, are messengers of day. *Jul. Cæs.* ii. 1.

Look, love, what envious streaks
Do lace the severing clouds in yonder east.
*Rom. & Jul.* iii. 5.

The grey-eyed morn smiles on the frowning night,
Checkering the eastern clouds with streaks of light.
*Rom. & Jul.* ii. 3.

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Soon ás the all-cheering sun
Should in the furthest east begin to draw
The shady curtains from Aurora's bed. *Rom. & Jul.* i. 1.

Look, the gentle day,
Before the wheels of Phœbus, round about
Dapples the drowsy east with spots of grey. *Much Ado*, v. 3.

Look, the morn, in russet mantle clad,
Walks o'er the dew of yon high eastern hill. *Ham.* i. 1.

The day begins to break, and night is fled,
Whose pitchy mantle overveiled the earth. 1 *Hen. VI.* ii. 2.

## DAYBREAK*

A CLOUDY ONE.

By the clock, 'tis day,
And yet dark night strangles the travelling lamp:
Is't night's predominance, or the day's shame,
That darkness does the face of earth entomb,
When living light should kiss it? *Macb.* ii. 4.

Night's candles are burnt out, and jocund day
Stands tiptoe on the misty mountain tops.
*Rom. & Jul.* iii. 5.

DISPERSING THE CLOUDS.

Night's swift dragons cut the clouds full fast,
And yonder shines Aurora's harbinger. *M. N. Dream*, iii. 2.

MELTING THE DARKNESS.

The grey-eyed morn smiles on the frowning night,
Checkering the eastern clouds with streaks of light:
And fleckëd† darkness like a drunkard reels
From forth day's path, and Titan's fiery wheels.
*Rom. & Jul.* ii. 3.

The day begins to break, and night is fled,
Whose pitchy mantle overveiled the earth. 1 *Hen. VI.* ii. 2.

AT SEA.

The eastern gate, all fiery red,
Opening on Neptune with fair blessëd beams,
Turns into yellow gold his salt-green streams.
*M. N. Dream*, iii. 2.

* See *Morning.* † Streaked.

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ON LAND.

The busy day,
Waked by the lark, hath roused the ribald crows.
*Tr. & Cress.* iv. 2.

Lo, here the gentle lark, weary of rest,
From his moist cabinet mounts up on high,
And wakes the morning, from whose silver breast
The sun ariseth in his majesty;
Who doth the world so gloriously behold,
That cedar-tops and hills seem burnished gold.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 143.

Lamenting Philomel had ended
The well-tuned warble of her nightly sorrow:
And solemn night with slow-sad gait descended
To ugly hell; when lo, the blushing morrow
Lends light to all fair eyes that light will borrow.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 155.

Full many a glorious morning have I seen
Flatter the mountain-tops with sovereign eye,
Kissing with golden face the meadows green,
Gilding pale streams with heavenly alchymy. *Sonnet* 33.

## DEATH

ITS UNIVERSALITY.

Thou know'st 'tis common; all that live must die,*
Passing through Nature to eternity. *Ham.* i. 2.

By medicine life may be prolonged, yet death
Will seize the doctor too. *Cymb.* v. 4.

ITS RUTHLESSNESS.

Being an ugly monster,
'Tis strange he hides him in fresh cups, soft beds,
Sweet words; or hath more ministers than we
That draw his knives i' the war. *Cymb.* v. 3.

* "Omnes una manet nox,
Et calcanda semel via lethi."
*Hor. Od.* xxviii. 15, lib. 1.
"Omnes eodem cogimur: omnium
Versatur urnâ: serius ocyus
Sors exitura, et nos in æternum
Exilium impositura cymbæ."
*Hor. Od.* iii. 25, lib. 2.

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HIS HAVOC OR BEAUTY—DENOUNCED.

Hard-favoured tyrant, ugly, meagre, lean,
" Hateful divorce of love ! " (thus chides she death ;)
Grim-grinning ghost, earth's worm ! what dost thou mean,
Who when he lived, his breath and beauty set
Gloss on the rose, smell to the violet? *Ven. & Adon. st.* 156.

HIS RANDOM DART SPARES NOT EVEN THE YOUNGEST.

Thou hast no eyes to see ;
But hatefully at random dost thou hit.
Thy mark is feeble age ; but thy false dart
Mistakes that aim, and cleaves an infant's heart.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 157.

OUR ONLY REAL INHERITANCE.

Nothing can we call our own, but death,
And that small model of the barren earth,
Which serves as paste and cover to our bones.
*Rich. II.* iii. 2.

CONSUMMATES EVERY CALAMITY.

Cry—woe, destruction, ruin, loss, decay ;
The worst is—death, and death will have his day.
*Rich. II.* iii. 2.

LEADS US FOR AYE, WHITHER WE KNOW NOT.

Death—
The undiscovered country, from whose bourn*
No traveller returns. *Ham.* iii. 1.

LIKE A BAILIFF.

That fell arrest
Without all† bail. *Sonnet* 74.

This fell serjeant, Death,
Is strict in his arrest. *Ham.* v. 2.

LIKE A SHOPMAN SHUTTING-UP.

Thy eyes' windows fall,
Like death, when he shuts up the day of life.
*Rom. & Jul.* iv. 1.

* Boundary. † Any, a Hebraism.

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LIKE A FROST.

Death lies on her, like an untimely frost
Upon the sweetest flower of all the field. *Rom. & Jul.* iv. 5.

A HUMILIATING LESSON TO AMBITION.

Ill-weaved ambition, how much art thou shrunk!
When that this body did contain a spirit,
A kingdom for it was too small a bound;
But now, two paces of the vilest earth
Is room enough.* 1 *Hen. IV.* v. 4.

Imperious† Cæsar, dead, and turned to clay,
Might stop a hole to keep the wind away;
Oh, that the earth, which kept the world in awe,
Should patch a wall to expel the winter's flaw! *Ham.* v. 1.

Thersites' body is as good as Ajax,
When neither are alive. *Cymb.* iv. 2.

Why, what is pomp, rule, reign, but earth and dust?
And live we how we can, yet die we must. 3 *Hen. VI.* v. 2.

A man may fish with the worm that hath eat of a king; and eat of the fish that hath fed of that worm. *Ham.* iv. 3.

THE ONLY UNIVERSAL SOLACE.

Nor I, nor any man, that but man is,
With nothing shall be pleased, till he be eased
With being nothing. *Rich. II.* v. 5.

REMEMBERED, A WHOLESOME WARNING.

Death, remembered, should be like a mirror,
Who tells us, life's but breath; to trust it, error.
*Pericles*, i. 1.

THE END OF ALL TROUBLES.

The arbitrator of despairs,
Just Death, kind umpire of men's miseries. 1 *Hen. VI.* ii. 5.

——He is in his grave!
After life's fitful fever he sleeps well:

* "Mors sola fatetur
Quantula sint hominum corpuscula."
*Juv. Sat.* x. 172.

† Imperial.

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Treason has done his worst; nor steel, nor poison,
Malice domestic, foreign levy, nothing,
Can touch him further! *Macb.* iii. 2.

King of graves, and grave for kings;
Imperious supreme of all mortal things.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 186.

A QUAINT CONSOLATION FOR IT.

Why, he that cuts off twenty years of life,
Cuts off so many years of fearing death. *Jul. Cæs.* iii. 1.

That life is better life, past fearing death,
Than that which lives to fear. *Mea. for Mea.* v.

RESIGNATION TO IT NECESSARY, WITH PREPARATION.

Men must endure
Their going hence, even as their coming hither;
Ripeness is all. *K. Lear*, v. 3.

COWARDLY TO FEAR IT, BEING INEVITABLE.

Cowards die many times before their death,
The valiant never taste of death but once.
Of all the wonders that I yet have heard,
It seems to me most strange that men should fear;
Seeing that death, a necessary end,
Will come, when it will come. *Jul. Cæs.* ii. 2.

FEARFUL, ONLY WHEN THE LIFE HAS BEEN EVIL.

Ah, what a sign it is of evil life,
When death's approach is seen so terrible. 2 *Hen. VI.* iii. 3.

So bad a death argues a monstrous life. 2 *Hen. VI.* iii. 3.

EASY, WHEN DESIRED.

If thou and nature can so gently part,
The stroke of death is as a lover's pinch,
Which hurts, and is desired. *Ant. & Cleop.* v. 2.

'Tis a vile thing to die,
When men are unprepared, and look not for it.
*Rich. III.* iii. 2.

THE FEAR OF IT GREATER THAN ITS PANG.

The sense of death is most in apprehension; *

* "Morsque minus pœnæ, quam mora mortis, habet."—*Ov. Ariad. Thes.* 82.

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And the poor beetle that we tread upon,
In corporal sufferance finds a pang as great
As when a giant dies. *Mea. for Mea.* iii. 1.

SPECULATIVE APPREHENSIONS CONCERNING IT.

Ay, but to die, and go we know not where;
To lie in cold obstruction, and to rot;
This sensible warm motion to become
A kneaded clod; and the delighted spirit
To bathe in fiery floods, or to reside
In thrilling regions of thick-ribbëd ice;
To be imprisoned in the viewless winds,
And blown with restless violence about
The pendent world; or to be worse than worst
Of those, that lawless and incertain thoughts
Imagine howling! 'tis too horrible!
The weariest and most loathëd worldly life
That age, ache, penury, and imprisonment
Can lay on nature, is a paradise
To what we fear of death! *Mea. for Mea.* iii. 1.

THE FEAR OF WHAT IS TO COME AFTER IT MAKES US CLING TO THE PRESENT LIFE.

To die, to sleep;—
To sleep! perchance to dream; ay, there's the rub;
For in that sleep of death what dreams may come,
When we have shuffled off this mortal coil,
Must give us pause. There's the respect*
That makes calamity of so long life:
For who would bear the whips and scorns of time,
The oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely,
The pangs of despised love, the law's delay,
The insolence of office, and the spurns
That patient merit of the unworthy takes,
When he himself might his quietus make
With a bare bodkin? Who would fardels† bear,
To grunt and sweat under a weary life;
But that the dread of something after death—
The undiscovered country, from whose bourn
No traveller returns—puzzles the will;
And makes us rather bear those ills we have
Than fly to others that we know not of? *Ham.* iii. 1.

* Consideration. † Packs, burdens.

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LOVELINESS IN IT, FOR SOME SHORT TIME AFTER.

Death, that hath sucked the honey of thy breath,
Hath had no power yet upon thy beauty;
Thou art not conquered; beauty's ensign yet
Is crimson on thy lips and in thy cheeks,
And death's pale flag is not advanced there.
*Rom. & Jul.* v. 3.

MERRIMENT SOMETIMES IMMEDIATELY PRECEDES IT.

How oft, when men are at the point of death,
Have they been merry! which their keepers call
A lightning before death. *Rom. & Jul.* v. 3.

LAYS SIEGE TO THE BODY FIRST, AND THEN ATTACKS THE MIND.

O vanity of sickness! fierce extremes,
In their continuance will not feel themselves.
Death having preyed upon the outward parts,
Leaves them insensible; and his siege is now
Against the mind, the which he pricks and wounds
With many legions of strange fantasies;
Which in their throng and press to that last hold,
Confound themselves. 'Tis strange that death should sing.
*K. John*, v. 7.

BY POISON.

Ay, marry, now my soul hath elbow-room;
It would not out at windows, nor at doors.
There is so hot a summer in my bosom,
That all my bowels crumble up to dust;
I am a scribbled form, drawn with a pen
Upon a parchment; and against this fire
Do I shrink up.—
Within me is a hell; and there the poison
Is, as a fiend, confined to tyrannize
On unreprievable condemnëd blood.—
The tackle of my heart is cracked and burnt;
And all the shrouds wherewith my life should sail,
Are turnëd to one thread, one little hair:
My heart hath one poor string to stay it by,
Which holds but till thy news be utterëd:
And then all this thou seest is but a clod,
A module of confounded royalty. *K. John*, v. 7.

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ADDRESSED BY A DISCONSOLATE AND DESPAIRING MOTHER.

O amiable, lovely death!
Thou odoriferous stench! sound rottenness!
Arise forth from the couch of lasting night,
Thou hate and terror to prosperity,
And I will kiss thy detestable bones;
And put my eye-balls in thy vaulty brows;
And ring these fingers in thy household worms,
And stop this gap of breath with fulsome dust,
And be a carrion monster like thyself:
Come, grin on me; and I will think thou smilest,
And buss thee as thy wife! Misery's love,
Oh, come to me! *K. John*, iii. 4.

## DEATHBED

THE LAST WORDS OF DYING MEN DESERVE, AND USUALLY COMMAND ATTENTION.

They say, the tongues of dying men
Enforce attention, like deep harmony;
Where words are scarce, they are seldom spent in vain;
For they breathe true that breathe their words in pain.
He, that no more must say, is listened more
Than they whom youth and ease have taught to gloze;*
More are men's ends marked, than their lives before;
The setting sun, and music at the close,
As the last taste of sweets, is sweetest last;
Writ in remembrance more than things long past.
*Rich. II.* ii. 1.

OF HOLY MEN.

Holy men, at their death, have good inspirations.
*M. of Ven.* i. 1.

OF A PENITENT.

Full of repentance,
Continual meditations, tears, and sorrows,
He gave his honours to the world again,
His blessëd part to heaven, and slept in peace.
*Hen. VIII.* iv. 2.

* Flatter.



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CHEERED BY A VISION OF ANGELS.

A blessed troop
Invite me to a banquet; whose bright faces
Cast thousand beams upon me, like the sun.
They promised me eternal happiness;
And brought me garlands, which I feel
I am not worthy yet to wear: I shall
Assuredly. *Hen. VIII.* iv. 2.

## DECAY

EVERYTHING, EVEN VIRTUES, SUBJECT TO IT.

Nothing is at a like goodness still;
For goodness, growing to a pleurisy,
Dies in his own too-much. *Ham.* iv. 7.

## DECEIVERS

IN WORSE CASE THAN THOSE WHOM THEY DECEIVE.

Thus may poor fools
Believe false teachers: though those that are betrayed
Do feel the treason sharply, yet the traitor
Stands in worse case of woe. *Cymb.* iii. 4.

## DEEDS

TO BE EXECUTED, NOT TALKED ABOUT.

Words to the heat of deeds too cold breath gives. *Macb.* ii. 1.

GOOD ONES, SOON FORGOTTEN BY THE WORLD.

Time hath, my lord, a wallet at his back
Wherein he puts arms for oblivion,
A great-sized monster of ingratitudes,
Those scraps are good deeds past, which are devoured
As fast as they are made, forgot as soon
As done. *Tr. & Cress.* iii. 3.

GOOD ONES, ARE AS "LIGHT SHINING BEFORE MEN."

How far that little candle throws his beams!
So shines a good deed in a naughty world. *M. of Ven.* v.

EVIL ONES ARE DONE IN DARKNESS, AND "REPROVED BY THE LIGHT."

When the searching eye of heaven is hid
Behind the globe, and lights the lower world,

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Then thieves and robbers range abroad unseen,
In murders and in bloody outrage here;
But when, from under this terrestrial ball,
He fires the proud tops of the eastern pines,
And darts his light through every guilty hole,
Then murders, treasons, and detested sins,
The cloak of night being plucked from off their backs,
Stand bare, and naked, trembling at themselves.
*Rich. II.* iii. 2.

EVIL ONES, OFTEN STIMULATED BY OPPORTUNITY.

How oft the sight of means to do ill deeds,
Makes ill deeds done! *K. John*, iv. 2.

EVIL ONES, CANNOT LONG BE CONCEALED.

Foul deeds will rise,
Though all the earth o'erwhelm them, to men's eyes.
*Ham.* i. 2.

## DEER

MORALIZINGS OF A PHILOSOPHER ON A WOUNDED ONE, WEEPING AT A STREAM.

He lay along
Under an oak, whose antique root peeps out
Upon the brook that brawls along this wood:
To the which place a poor sequestered stag,
That from the hunters' aim had ta'en a hurt,
Did come to languish; and, indeed
The wretched animal heaved forth such groans,
That their discharge did stretch his leathern coat
Almost to bursting; and the big round tears
Coursed one another down his innocent nose
In piteous chase; and thus the hairy fool
Stood on the extremest verge of the swift brook,
Augmenting it with tears.—
First, for his weeping in the needless* stream:
"Poor deer," quoth he, "thou makest a testament
As worldlings do, giving thy sum of more
To that which had too much."† Then, being alone,

* Requiring no further supply.
† So in "A Lover's Complaint," l. 40:—
"Upon whose weeping margin she was set;
Like usury, applying wet to wet."



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Left and abandoned of his velvet friends:
"'Tis right," quoth he; "thus misery doth part
The flux of company." Anon, a careless herd,
Full of the pasture, jumps along by him,
And never stays to greet him: "Ay," quoth Jaques,
"Sweep on, you fat and greasy citizens;
'Tis just the fashion: wherefore do you look
Upon that poor and broken bankrupt there?"
*As You Like It*, ii. 1.

## DEFENCES

OF A COUNTRY, SHOULD BE AMPLE; AND RATHER OVER THE MARK, THAN UNDER.

In cases of defence, 'tis best to weigh
The enemy more mighty than he seems:
So the proportions of defence are filled,
Which, of a weak and niggardly projection,*
Doth, like a miser, spoil his coat with scanting
A little cloth. *Hen. V.* ii. 4.

## DEGREE

IN THE SENSE OF DIFFERENCE OF RANK AND STATION; NECESSARY IN ALL COMMUNITIES: AND BY RESPECT FOR IT, ORDER IS MAINTAINED, AND DISCORD PREVENTED.

Degree being vizarded,
The unworthiest shows as fairly in the mask.
The heavens themselves, the planets, and this centre,
Observe degree, priority, and place,
Insisture,† course, proportion, season, form,
Office, and custom, in all line of order;
And therefore is the glorious planet, Sol,
In noble eminence enthroned and sphered,
Amidst the other; whose medicinable eye,
Corrects the ill aspects of planets evil,
And posts, like the commandment of a king,
Sans check, to good and bad: but when the planets,
In evil mixture, to disorder wander,
What plagues, and what portents! what mutiny!
What raging of the sea! shaking of earth!

* Estimate. † Constant continuance.

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Commotions in the winds ! frights, changes, horrors,
Divert and crack, rend and deracinate *
The unity and calm of married states
Quite from their fixture ! Oh, when degree is shaked,
Which is the ladder of all high designs,
The enterprise is sick ! How could communities,
Degrees in schools, and brotherhood in cities,
Peaceful commerce from dividable † shores,
The primogenitive and due of birth,
Prerogative of age, crowns, sceptres, laurels,
But by degree, stand in authentic place ?
Take but degree away, untune that string,
And, hark, what discord follows ! each thing meets
In mere oppugnancy. The bounded waters
Should lift their bosoms higher than the shores,
And make a sop of all this solid globe ;
Strength should be lord of imbecility,
And the rude son should strike his father dead :
Force should be right ; or, rather, right and wrong,
Between whose endless jar justice resides,
Should lose their names, and so should justice too.
Then everything includes itself in power,
Power into will, will into appetite ;
And appetite, a universal wolf,
So doubly seconded with will and power,
Must make perforce a universal prey,
And, last, eat up himself.—
This chaos, when degree is suffocate,
Follows the choking.
And this neglection of degree it is,
That by a pace goes backward, with a purpose
It hath to climb. The general's disdained
By him one step below ; he, by the next ;
That next, by him beneath : so every step,
Exampled by the first pace that is sick
Of his superior, grows to an envious fever
Of pale and bloodless emulation. *Tr. & Cress.* i. 3.

OR STATION ; A CERTAIN RESPECT DUE TO IT, THOUGH FILLED BY AN EVIL MAN.

Let the devil be sometimes honoured for his burning throne.
*Mea. for Mea.* v.

* Uproot. † Divided.

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DISTINGUISHES MEN FROM EACH OTHER.

Clay and clay differs in dignity,
Whose dust is both alike. *Cymb.* iv. 2.

## DELAY

DANGEROUS, OWING TO THE SHIFTING NATURE OF THINGS.

That we would do,
We should do when we would; for this "would" changes,
And hath abatements and delays as many,
As there are tongues, are hands, are accidents;
And then this "should" is like a spendthrift sigh,
That hurts by easing. *Ham.* iv. 7.

Delays have dangerous ends. 1 *Hen. VI.* iii. 2.

SINFUL, AS RUINOUS TO OUR INTERESTS.

Then do we sin against our own estate,
When we may profit meet, and come too late.
When the day serves before black-cornered night,
Find what thou want'st by free and offered light.
*Tim. of Ath.* v. 1.

GIVES OTHERS THE ADVANTAGE OVER US.

Advantage feeds him fat while men delay. 1 *Hen. IV.* iii. 2.

THE ROAD TO RUIN.

Delay leads impotent and snail-paced beggary.
*Rich. III.* iv. 3.

## DELIGHTS

VIOLENT ONES DIE A VIOLENT DEATH.

These violent delights have violent ends,
And in their triumph die; like fire and powder,
Which, as they kiss, consume. The sweetest honey
Is loathsome in its own deliciousness,
And in the taste confounds the appetite. *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 6.

The violence of either grief or joy
Their own enactures with themselves destroy. *Ham.* iii. 2.

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## DEPENDENTS

ON PRINCES; THEIR MISERABLE ESTATE.

Oh, how wretched
Is that poor man that hangs on princes' favours!
There is between the smile we would aspire to—
That sweet aspect of princes and their ruin—
More pangs and fears than wars or women have;
And when he falls, he falls like Lucifer,
Never to hope again. *Hen. VIII.* iii. 2.

Poor wretches that depend,
On greatness' favour, dream as I have done;
Wake, and find nothing. *Cymb.* v. 4.

## DEPRAVITY

EXEMPLIFIED.

Wine loved I deeply, dice dearly; and in woman, outparamoured the Turk: false of heart, light of ear, bloody of hand; hog in sloth, fox in stealth, wolf in greediness, dog in madness, lion in prey. *K. Lea.* iii. 4.

WHEN IT EXISTS IN THE GIFTED, IS MOST VICIOUS.

When these so noble benefits shall prove
Not well disposed, the mind growing once corrupt,
They turn to vicious forms, ten times more ugly
Than ever they were fair. *Hen. VIII.* i. 2.

## DESERT

A HARD RULE FOR THE TREATMENT OF OTHERS.

Use every man after his desert, and who shall escape whipping? *Ham.* ii. 2.

## DESPATCH

ADMIRED MOST BY THOSE WHO HAVE IT NOT.

Celerity is never more admired
Than by the negligent. *Ant. & Cleop.* i. 7.

## DESPERATION

PROMPT TO MISCHIEF.

O mischief, thou art swift
To enter in the thoughts of desperate men. *Rom. & Jul.* v. 1.

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OFTEN GAINS ITS ENDS THROUGH ITS FEARLESSNESS.

Despair to gain, doth traffic oft for gaining;
And when great treasure is the meed proposed,
Though death be adjunct, there's no death supposed.
*R. of Lucrece*, st. 19.

## DESTINY

MEN APT TO ATTRIBUTE THEIR VICES TO IT.

This is the excellent foppery of the world! that, when we are sick in fortune (often the surfeit of our own behaviour), we make guilty of our disasters the sun, the moon, and the stars: as if we were villains by necessity; fools, by heavenly compulsion; knaves, thieves, and treachers* by spherical predominance; drunkards, liars, and adulterers by an enforced obedience of planetary influence; and all that we are evil in by a divine thrusting on. An admirable evasion of whoremaster man, to lay his goatish disposition to the charge of a star. *K. Lear*, i. 2.

NO BAR TO OUR ACTIONS.

The fated sky gives us free scope. *All's Well*, i. 1.

## DEVIL

CAN APPEAR AS "AN ANGEL OF LIGHT."

The devil hath power
To assume a pleasing shape. *Ham.* ii. 2.

## DEVOTEE

A RELIGIOUS ONE, DESCRIBED.

All his mind is bent to holiness,
To number Ave Marias on his beads:
His Champions are, the Prophets and Apostles;
His weapons, holy saws of Sacred Writ;
His study is his tilt-yard; and his loves
Are brazen images of canonized saints. 2 *Hen. VI.* i. 3.

## DEVOTION

TRUE, OFTENER ENTERS IN AT THE GATE OF THE LOWLY, THAN THROUGH THE PORTALS OF THE PROUD.

This gate
Instructs you how to adore the heavens; and bows you

* Traitors.

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To morning's holy office: the gates of monarchs
Are arched so high, that giants may get through,
And keep their impious turbans on, without
Good-morrow to the sun.—Hail, thou fair heaven!
We house in the rock, yet use thee not so hardly
As prouder livers do. *Cymb.* iii. 3.

## DEW

EVENING.

The earth doth weep, the sun being set,
Each flower moistened like a melting eye.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 176.

That same dew, which sometimes on the buds
Was wont to swell, like round and orient pearls,
Stood now within the pretty flowerets' eyes,
Like tears, that did their own disgrace bewail.
*M. N. Dream*, iv. 1.

Decking with liquid pearl the bladed grass.
*M. N. Dream*, i. 1.

When the sun sets, the air doth drizzle dew.
*Rom. & Jul.* iii. 5.

## DIGESTION

GOOD, REQUIRES THE MIND TO BE AT EASE.

Unquiet meals do make ill digestions. *Com. of Err.* v. 1.

## DIMPLES

LOVE'S DWELLING-PLACE AND TOMB.

In each cheek appears a pretty dimple;
Love made those hollows, if himself were slain,
He might be buried in a tomb so simple;
Foreknowing well if there he came to lie,
Why there love lived, and there he could not die.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 41.

## DISEASES

DESPERATE ONES REQUIRE DESPERATE REMEDIES.

Diseases, desperate grown,
By desperate appliance are relieved,
Or not at all. *Ham.* iv. 3.

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To strange sores strangely they strain the cure.
*Much Ado*, iv. 1.

## DISPOSITIONS

EXCITABLE ONES EXPERIENCE EXTREMES, WHETHER OF JOY OR GRIEF.

Where joy most revels, grief doth most lament; *
Grief joys, joy grieves, on slender accident. *Ham.* iii. 2.

## DISSENSION

CIVIL.

Civil dissension is a viperous worm,
That gnaws the bowels of the commonwealth.
1 *Hen. VI.* iii. 1.

CIVIL; PROVOKES ITS OWN GRIEVANCES.

You dissentious rogues,
That, rubbing the poor itch of your opinion,
Make yourselves scabs. *Coriol.* i. 1.

## DISSIMULATION

A NECESSARY ADJUNCT OF CRIME.

To beguile the time,
Look like the time; bear welcome in your eye,
Your hand, your tongue: look like the innocent flower,
But be the serpent under it. *Macb.* i. 7.

Away, and mock the time with fairest show;
False face must hide what the false heart doth know.
*Macb.* i. 7.

SURE TO BE EXPOSED AND DISGRACED AT LAST.

Time shall unfold what plaited cunning hides;
Who cover faults, at last shame them derides. *K. Lear*, i. 1.

WORSE THAN OPEN VILLANY.

Men should be what they seem,
Or those that be not, would they might seem none.
*Oth.* iii. 3.

* "Quem res plus nimio delectavere secundæ,
Adversæ quatient."—*Hor. Epist.* x. 30, lib. 1.

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## DISSIPATION

SOON DESTROYS ITS VOTARIES.

His rash fierce blaze of riot cannot last;
For violent fires soon burn out themselves:
Small showers last long, but sudden storms are short;
He tires betimes, that spurs too fast betimes;
With eager feeding, food doth choke the feeder;
Light vanity, insatiate cormorant,
Consuming means, soon preys upon itself. *Rich. II.* ii. 1.

## DOGS

THEIR VARIED KINDS, AND INSTINCTS.

Hounds and greyhounds, mongrels, spaniels, curs,
Shoughs, water-rugs, and demiwolves, are clept
All by the name of dogs: the valued file
Distinguishes the swift, the slow, the subtle,
The housekeeper, the hunter, every one
According to the gift which bounteous nature
Hath in him closed. *Macb.* iii. 1.

THE HOUND SPECIES.

My hounds are bred out of the Spartan kind,
So flewed,* so sanded;† and their heads are hung
With ears that sweep away the morning dew;
Crook-kneed and dewlapped like Thessalian bulls;
Slow in pursuit, but matched in mouth like bells,
Each under each. A cry more tunable
Was never hallooed to, nor cheered with horn,
In Crete, in Sparta, or in Thessaly. *M. N. Dream*, iv. 1.

VARIOUS.

Be thy mouth or black or white,
Tooth that poisons, if it bite;
Mastiff, grey-hound, mongrel grim,
Hound or spaniel, black‡ or lym,§
Or bob-tail tike, or trundle-tail. *K. Lear*, iii. 6.

THE MUSIC OF DISTANT HOUNDS.

We will up to the mountain's top,
And mark the musical confusion
Of hounds and echo in conjunction. *M. N. Dream*, iv. 1.

* The flews are the large chaps of a deep-mouthed hound.
† Sandy-coloured. ‡ Bitch-hound. § Blood-hound.

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OFTEN TREATED INCONSISTENTLY.

Dogs; that are as often beat for barking,
As therefore kept to do so. *Coriol.* ii. 3.

## DOUBTS

THOSE THAT PROCEED FROM WEAKNESS OR IRRESOLUTION OF CHARACTER, OFTEN WITHHOLD MEN FROM ADVANTAGE.

Our doubts are traitors,
And make us lose the good we oft mght win,
By fearing to attempt. *Mea. for Mea.* i. 4.

IN SENSE OF UNCERTAINTIES, OFTEN WORSE THAN KNOWN REALITIES.

Doubting things go ill, often hurts more
Than to be sure they do: for certainties
Either are past remedies; or, timely knowing,
The remedy then born. *Cymb.* i. 6.

## DRAMA

THE TRUE OBJECT OF IT.

To hold, as t'were, the mirror up to nature, to show virtue her own feature, scorn her own image; and the very age and body of the time, his form and pressure.* † *Ham.* iii. 2.

## DREAMS‡

A WARRIOR OFT DREAMS OF FIGHTING.

Thou hast beat me out
Twelve several times, and I have nightly since
Dreamed of encounters 'twixt thyself and me;
We have been down together in my sleep,
Unbuckling helms, fisting each other's throat,
And waked half dead with nothing. *Cor.* iv. 5.

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* Impression, likeness.

† "Ætatis cujusque notandi sunt tibi mores,
Mobilibusque decor, maturis dandus et annis."
*Hor. Ars. Poet.* 156.
"Respicere exemplar vitæ morumque jubebo
Doctum imitatorem, et veras hinc ducere voces."
*Hor. Ars. Poet.* 317.

See SLEEP-TALKING.

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## DRINKING

WHEN A NATIONAL VICE, LOWERS AND DEGRADES A NATION.

It is a custom
More honoured in the breach than the observance.
This heavy-headed revel, east and west,
Makes us traduced, and taxed of other nations ;
They clepe* us drunkards, and with swinish phrase
Soil our addition ;† and, indeed, it takes
From our achievements, though performed at height,
The pith and marrow of our attributes. *Ham.* i. 4.

## DROWNING

ITS PRESUMED SENSATIONS AND SIGHTS.

O Lord, methought what pain it was to drown !
What dreadful noise of water in mine ears !
What sights of ugly death within mine eyes !
Methought I saw a thousand fearful wrecks ;
A thousand men that fishes gnawed upon !
Wedges of gold, great anchors, heaps of pearl,
Inestimable stones, unvalued jewels,
All scattered in the bottom of the sea.
Some lay in dead men's skulls ; and, in those holes
Where eyes did once inhabit, there were crept
(As 't were in scorn of eyes) reflecting gems
That wooed the slimy bottom of the deep,
And mocked the dead bones that lay scattered by.
*Rich. III.* i. 4.

## DRUNKEN-MAN

WHAT HE RESEMBLES.

A drunken man's like a drowned man, a fool, and a madman. One draught above heat makes him a fool ; the second mads him ; and a third drowns him.‡
*Tw. Night*, i. 5.

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* Call. † Title, reputation.

‡ "Seu tu querelas, sive geris jocos,
Seu rixam, et insanos amores,
Seu facilem, pia testa, somnum."
*Hor. Od.* xxi. 2, lib. 3.

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## DRUNKENNESS

ITS HUMILIATING AND DEGRADING EFFECTS.

Drunk, and speak parrot—and squabble—swagger—swear, and discourse fustian with one's own shadow! O thou invisible spirit of wine, if thou hast no name to be known by, let us call thee—Devil! *Othello*, ii. 3.

Oh, that men should put an enemy into their mouths, to steal away their brains! that we should with joy, revel, pleasure, and applause, transform ourselves into beasts. *Othello*, ii. 3.

He shall tell me I am a drunkard! Had I as many mouths as Hydra, such an answer would stop them all. To be now a sensible man, by-and-by a fool, and presently a beast! O strange! every inordinate cup is unblessed, and its ingredient is a devil. *Othello*, ii. 3.

USUALLY SUCCEEDED BY ANGER.

It hath pleased the devil, drunkenness, to give place to the devil, wrath. *Othello*, ii. 3.

ITS RESULTS.

Hot livers and cold purses. 1 *Hen. IV.* ii. 4.

It's monstrous labour, when I wash my brain,
And it grows fouler. *Ant. & Cleop.* ii. 7.

LOVES ITS PATRONS.*

Sweet friendship in shame;
One drunkard loves another of the name. *L. L. Lost*, iv. 3.

## DUTIES

FILIAL.

To you your father should be as a god;
One that composed your beauties; yea, and one
To whom you are but as a form in wax,
By him imprinted, and within his power
To leave the figure or disfigure it. *M. N. Dream*, i. 1.

* "Potores liquidi mediâ de luce Falerni
Oderunt porrecta negantem pocula."
*Hor. Epist.* xviii. 92, lib. 1.

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## DUTY

ACTS PROMPTLY, AND WITHOUT HESITATION.

Fleet-winged duty with thought's feathers flies,
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 174.

THE SENSE OF IT MAKES A MAN SPEAK OUT FEARLESSLY, UPON OCCASION.

Think'st thou that duty shall have dread to speak
When power to flattery bows? To plainness honour's bound,
When majesty stoops to folly. *K. Lear*, i. 1.

## EAGLE

THE DEFENDER OF ITS BROOD.

Like an eagle o'er its aierie towers
To souse annoyance that comes near his nest. *K. John*, v. 2.

A RAVENOUS ONE ON ITS PREY.

An empty eagle sharp by fast,
Tires with her beak or feathers, flesh, and bone,
Shaking her wings, devouring all in haste,
Till either gorge be stuffed, or prey be gone.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 10.

## EARLY-RISING

GOOD FOR HEALTH AND ECONOMY.

Early stirrers,
Which is both healthful, and good husbandry. *Hen. V.* iv. 1.

BEST PROMOTED BY AN OBJECT OF INTEREST.

To business that we love, we rise betime,
And go to it with delight. *Ant. & Cleop.* iv. 4.

## EARS

AN AVENUE TO THE SENSES, WHICH SHOULD BE CLOSED TO SEDUCTIVE SOUNDS.

My heart stands armed in mine ear,
And will not let a false sound enter there;
Lest the deceiving harmony should run
Into the quiet closure of my breast;
And then my little heart were quite undone,
In his bedchamber to be barred of rest.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 130, 131.

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By our ears our hearts oft tainted be. *R. of Lucrece, st.* 6.

## EARTH

ITS FRUITFULNESS, BY DECOMPOSITION, AND VARIED USEFULNESS OF ITS PRODUCTIONS.

The earth, that's nature's mother, is her tomb;
What is her burying-grave, that is her womb;
And from her womb, children of divers kind
We sucking on her natural bosom find;
Many for many virtues excellent,
None but for some, and yet all different. *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 3.

The earth's a thief
That feeds and breeds by a composture stolen
From general excrement. *Tim. of Ath.* iv. 3.

A PROLIFIC MOTHER.

Common mother thou,
Whose womb unmeasurable, and infinite breast,
Teems and feeds all! * *Tim. of Ath.* iv. 3.

## EARTHQUAKES

THEIR CAUSES AND EFFECTS.

Diseasëd nature oftentimes breaks forth
In strange eruptions: oft the teeming earth
Is with a kind of colic pinched and vexed
By the imprisoning of unruly wind
Within her womb; which, for enlargement striving,
Shakes the old beldam earth, and topples down
Steeples and moss-grown towers. 1 *Hen. IV.* iii. 1.

When the wind, imprisoned in the ground,
Struggling for passage, earth's foundation shakes,
Which with cold terror doth men's minds confound.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 195.

## ECHO

NICKNAMED.

The babbling gossip of the air. *Tw. Night,* i. 5.

* "..... Æqua tellus
Pauperi recluditur
Regumque pueris."
*Hor. Od.* xviii. 32, lib. 2.

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## EFFEMINACY

ODIOUS IN A MAN.

A woman, impudent and mannish grown,
Is not more loathed than an effeminate man
In time of action. *Tr. & Cress.* iii. 3.

## ENDEAVOUR

A HUMBLE ONE, DUTIFULLY TENDERED, SHOULD BE ENCOURAGED FOR ITS GOODWILL.

Never anything can be amiss
When simpleness and duty tender it;—
And what poor duty cannot do
Noble respect takes it in might, not merit.
*M. N. Dream*, v. 1.

When good will is showed, though it come too short,
The actor may plead pardon. *Ant. & Cleop.* ii. 5.

## ENDS

GREAT ONES OFTEN ACHIEVED BY HUMBLE MEANS.

Some kinds of baseness
Are nobly undergone; and most poor matters
Point to rich ends. *Temp.* iii. 1.

## ENEMIES

TO BE KEPT IN AWE, RATHER THAN CONTENDED WITH.

Be able for thine enemy
Rather in power than use. *All's Well*, i. 1.

SECRET ONES SHOULD BE WOOED, BECAUSE MOST DANGEROUS.

How rarely * does it meet with this time's guise,
When man was wished † to love his enemies!
Grant, I may ever love, and rather woo
Those that would mischief me, than those that do!
*Tim. of Ath.* iv. 3.

Cherish those hearts that hate thee. *Hen. VIII.* iii. 2.

* Admirably. † Recommended.



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THE GOSPEL RULE CONCERNING THEM.

God's benison go with you ; and with those
That would make good of bad, and friends of foes !

*Macb.* ii. 4.

## ENERGY

VERY DIFFERENT IN MEN ; AND OFTEN, BY CONSEQUENCE, THEIR FORTUNES.

O heavens, what some men do,
While some men leave to do !
How some men creep in skittish fortune's hall,
While others play the idiots in her eyes !
How one man eats into another's pride,
While pride is fasting in his wantonness !

*Tr. & Cress.* iii. 3.

## ENGLAND

A RHAPSODY ON IT.

This royal throne of kings, this sceptred Isle,
This earth of majesty, this seat of Mars,
This other Eden, demi-paradise ;
This fortress, built by nature for herself,
Against infestion * and the hand of war ;
This happy breed of men, this little world ;
This precious stone set in the silver sea,
Which serves it in the office of a wall,
Or as a moat defensive to a house,
Against the envy of less happier lands ;
This blessëd plot, this earth, this realm, this England,
This nurse, this teeming womb of royal kings,
Feared by their breed, and famous by their birth,
Renownëd for their deeds as far from home,
(For Christian service, and true chivalry,)
As is the sepulchre in stubborn Jewry,
Of the world's ransom, blessed Mary's Son ;
This land of such dear souls, this dear dear land,
Dear for her reputation through the world. *Rich. II.* ii. 1.

ITS INSULAR POSITION.

England, bound in with the triumphant sea,
Whose rocky shore beats back the envious surge
Of watery Neptune. *Rich. II.* ii. 1.

* Assault, invasion.

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The natural bravery of your isle; which stands
As Neptune's park, ribbëd and palëd in
With rocks unscalable, and roaring waters. *Cymb.* iii. 1.

. . . That pale, that white-faced shore
Whose foot spurns back the ocean's roaring tides,
And coops from other lands her islanders.
. . . England, hedged in with the main,
That water-wallëd bulwark, still secure
And confident from foreign purposes.
. . . That utmost corner of the west. *K. John*, ii. 1.

HER MESSAGE TO THE POPE, FROM KING JOHN.

Tell him this tale: and from the mouth of England,
Add thus much more—that no Italian priest
Shall tithe or toll in our dominions;
But as we under heaven are supreme head,
So, under Him, that great supremacy,
Where we do reign, we will alone uphold,
Without the assistance of a mortal hand.
So tell the Pope; all reverence set apart,
To him and his usurped authority. *K. John*, iii. 1.

THE MAINTENANCE OF HER GREATNESS DEPENDS ON THE ALLEGIANCE OF HER SONS.

O England!—model to thy inward greatness,
Like little body with a mighty heart—
What might'st thou do, that honour would thee do,
Were all thy children kind and natural! *Hen. V.* ii. *Chor.*

This England never did, nor never shall
Lie at the proud foot of a conqueror,
But when it first did help to wound itself.
. . . . Naught shall make us rue,
If England to itself do rest but true. *K. John*, v. 7.

England is safe, if true within itself. 3 *Hen. VI.* iv. 1.

A PROPHECY CONCERNING HER DOWNFALL.

When priests are more in word than matter;
When brewers mar their malt with water;
When nobles are their tailors' tutors;
No heretics burned, but wenches' suitors;
When every case in law is right;
No squire in debt, nor no poor knight;



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When slanders do not live in tongues,
Nor cutpurses come not to throngs;
When usurers tell their gold i' the field,
And bawds and whores do churches build;
Then shall the realm of Albion
Come to great confusion.
Then comes the time, who lives to see't,
That going shall be used with feet. *K. Lear*, iii. 2.

ITS CLIMATE.

Is not their climate foggy, raw, and dull—
On whom, as in despite, the sun looks pale,
Killing their fruit with frowns? *Hen. V.* iii. 5.

ITS REPUTATION FOR DRINKING.

England, where they are most potent in potting; your Dane, your German, and your swag-bellied Hollander, are nothing to your English. Why he drinks you with facility your Dane dead drunk; he sweats not to overthrow your Almain;* he gives your Hollander a vomit, ere the next pottle can be filled. *Othello*, ii. 3.

BECOMING FRENCHIFIED.

Why, is not this a lamentable thing, that
We should be thus afflicted with strange flies,
These fashion-mongers, these pardonnez-moys,
Who stand so much on the new form,
That they cannot sit at ease on the old bench?
O, their bons, their bons! *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 4.

## ENGLISHMEN

WILL PAY NO TRIBUTE TO OTHER NATIONS.

If Cæsar can hide the sun from us with a blanket, or put the moon in his pocket, we will pay him tribute for light; else, Sir, no more tribute, pray you now. *Cymb.* iii. 1.

Britain is
A world by itself; and we will nothing pay,
For wearing our own noses. *Cymb.* iii. 1.

THEIR FIGHTING QUALITIES.

Give them great meals of beef, and iron and steel, they will eat like wolves, and fight like devils. *Hen. V.* iii. 7.

* German.

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THEIR ORIGINAL COURAGE IS NOW REINFORCED BY DISCIPLINE.

Our countrymen
Are men more ordered than when Julius Cæsar,
Smiled at their lack of skill, but found their courage
Worthy his frowning at; their discipline,
Now mingled with their courages, will make known
To their approvers, they are people, such
That mend upon the world. *Cymb.* ii. 4.

THEIR VALOUR COMPARED TO A SPENT BALL.

Mark then a bounding valour in our English;
That, being dead, like to the bullet's grazing,
Break out into a second course of mischief,
Killing in relapse of mortality. *Hen. V.* iv. 3.

THEIR CURIOSITY, OR LOVE OF THE MARVELLOUS.

Were I in England now, and had but this fish painted, not a holiday-fool there but would give a piece of silver: there would this monster make a man: when they will not give a doit to relieve a lame beggar, they will lay out ten to see a dead Indian. *Temp.* ii. 2.

ANOTHER CHARACTERISTIC.

It was always yet the trick of our English nation, if they have a good thing, to make it too common.

2 *Hen. IV.* i. 2.

VERSUS FRENCH.

O noble English, that could entertain
With half their forces the full pride of France;
And let another half stand laughing by,
All out of work, and cold for action. *Hen. V.* i. 2.

## ENJOYMENT

CONSISTS RATHER IN THE PURSUIT OF OBJECTS, THAN IN THE POSSESSION OF THEM.

Who resteth from a feast
With that keen appetite that he sits down?
Where is the horse that doth untread again
The tedious measures, with the unbated fire
That he did pace them first? All things that are
Are with more spirit chasëd than enjoyed. *M. of Ven.* ii. 5.

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## ENTERTAINMENT

OF GUESTS, DEMANDS A COURTEOUS ATTENTION.

The sauce to meat is ceremony,
Meeting were bare without. *Macb.* iii. 4.

## ENVY

ATTACKS PRAISE.

That monster envy, oft the wrack
Of earnëd praise. *Pericles*, iv. *Chorus.*

ITS EVIL CONSEQUENCES.

When envy breeds unkind division,
There comes the ruin, there begins confusion. 1 *Hen. VI.* iv. 1.

## EQUIVOCATOR

OR LIAR.

An equivocator, that could swear in both scales against either scale. *Macb.* ii. 3.

## EVENING

ITS MOISTURE.

Ere twice in murk and occidental damp
Moist Hesperus hath quenched his sleepy lamp.*
*All's Well*, ii. 1.

ITS SHIFTING CLOUDS, AND APPEARANCES.

Sometime we see a cloud that's dragonish;
A vapour, sometime, like a bear or lion,
A towered citadel, or pendent rock,
A forkëd mountain, or blue promontory
With trees upon't, that nod into the world,
And mock our eyes with air: thou hast seen these signs;
They are black Vesper's pageants. *Ant. & Cleop.* iv. 12.

## EVIL

TO BE CHECKED IN THE BUD.

Now 'tis the spring, and weeds are shallow-rooted;
Suffer them now, and they'll o'ergrow the garden,
And choke the herbs for want of husbandry. 2 *Hen. VI.* iii. 1.

* "——— Et jam nox humida cœlo
Præcipitat, suadenique cadentia sidera somnos."
*Virg. Æn.* ii. 8.

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ITS FIRST APPROACHES TO BE AVOIDED.

As well the fear of harm as harm apparent,
In my opinion, ought to be prevented. *Rich. III.* ii. 2.

He's no man on whom perfections wait,
That knowing sin within, will touch the gate.
*Pericles*, i. 1.

THE SUBTLETY USED BY ITS MINISTERS, IN SEDUCING MEN.

Oftentimes, to win us to our harm,
The instruments of darkness tell us truths,
Win us with honest trifles, to betray us
In deepest consequences. *Macb.* i. 4.

ITS GRADUAL PROCESS OF HARDENING MEN.

Things bad begun, make strong themselves by ill.
*Macb.* iii. 2.

My strange and self-abuse
Is the initiate fear, that wants hard use.
We are yet but young in deed. *Macb.* iii. 4.

By custom, what they did begin,
Was with long use account no sin. *Pericles*, i. *Chorus.*

SOME GOOD MAY BE DISTILLED FROM IT.

God Almighty!
There is some soul of goodness in things evil,
Would men observingly distil it out;
Thus may we gather honey from the weed,
And make a moral of the devil himself. *Hen. V.* iv. 1.

O, benefit of ill! now I find true,
That better is by evil still made better. *Sonnet* 119.

## EVILS

IN SENSE OF AFFLICTIONS; STRONGEST WHEN JUST DEPARTING.

Before the curing of a strong disease,
Even at the instant of repair and health,
The fit is strongest: evils, that take leave,
On their departure most of all show evil. *K. John*, iii. 4.

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## EXCESS

IN DIVERSION, TO BE AVOIDED BY SELF-RESTRAINT.

Let's teach ourselves that honourable stop
Not to outsport discretion.* *Othello*, ii. 3.

ITS ATTENDANT EVILS, RESTRAINT, CRAVING, AND RECKLESS ABANDONMENT.

As surfeit is the father of much fast,
So every scope, by the immoderate use,
Turns to restraint. Our natures do pursue
(Like rats that ravin down their proper bane)
A thirsty evil; and when we drink, we die.
*Mea. for Mea.* i. 2.

DEFEATS ITS OWN OBJECT.

The violence of either grief or joy
Their own enactures with themselves destroy. *Ham.* iii. 2.

These violent delights have violent ends,
And in their triumph die; like fire and powder,
Which, as they kiss, consume. The sweetest honey
Is loathsome in its own deliciousness,
And in the taste confounds the appetite. *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 6.

## EXCUSES

OFTEN MAKE BAD WORSE.

Oftentimes, excusing of a fault
Doth make the fault worse by the excuse;
As patches, set upon a little breach,
Discredit more in hiding of the fault,
Than did the fault before it was so patched. *K. John*, iv. 2.

## EXPECTATION

CAPRICIOUSLY DEALT WITH BY FORTUNE.

Oft expectation fails, and most oft there
Where most it promises; and oft it hits
Where hope is coldest, and despair most sits.
*All's Well*, ii. 1.

* "Est modus in rebus, sunt certi denique fines,
Quos ultra citraque nequit consistere rectum."
*Hor. Sat.* i. 106, lib. 1.

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As whence the sun gives his reflexion,*
Shipwrecking storms and direful thunders break;
So from that spring, whence comfort seemed to come,
Discomfort swells. *Macb.* i. 2.

## EXPERIENCE

POSSESSED BY EVERY MAN; ENABLING HIM, IN SOME THINGS, TO ANTICIPATE THE FUTURE, BY THE HISTORY OF THE PAST.

There is a history in all men's lives,
Figuring the nature of the times deceased:
The which observed, a man may prophesy,
With a near aim, of the main chance of things
As yet not come to life; which in their seeds,
And weak beginnings, lie untreasurëd.
Such things become the hatch and brood of time.
*2 Hen. IV.* iii. 1.

GAINED BY INDUSTRY AND TIME.

Experience is by industry achieved,
And perfected by the swift course of time.
*Two Gent. of Ver.* i. 3.

## EXTERIOR

MEN NOT TO BE JUDGED OF BY IT.

Opinion's but a fool, that makes us scan
The outward habit by† the inward man. *Pericles*, ii. 2.

A GOOD ONE IN BOOKS, RECOMMENDS THEM.

That book in many eyes doth share the glory,
That in gold clasps locks in the golden story.
*Rom. & Jul.* i. 3.

## EYES

MORE EFFECTUAL AVENUES TO THE SENSES THAN THE EARS.

To see sad sights, moves more than hear them told;
For then the eye interprets to the ear
The heavy motion that it doth behold;

* The Rainbow. † In connection with.

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When every part a part of woe doth bear,
'Tis but a part of sorrow that we hear:
Deep sounds make lesser noise than shallow fords;
And sorrow ebbs, being blown with wind of words.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 190.

THEIR EXQUISITE SENSITIVENESS.

Eyes that are the frail'st and softest things,
Who shut their coward gates on atomies.*
*As You Like It,* iii. 4.

Small things are boisterous there. *K. John,* iv. 1.

BEAUTIFUL ONES OF A WOMAN, COMPLIMENTED.

Two of the fairest stars in all the heaven,
Having some business, do entreat her eyes
To twinkle in their spheres till they return.
*Rom. & Jul.* ii. 2.

What stars do spangle heaven with such beauty,
As those two eyes become that heavenly face?
*Tam. the Shrew,* iv. 5.

Her eyelids, cases to those heavenly jewels,
Begin to part their fringes of bright gold;
The diamonds of a most praisëd water
Appear, to make the world twice rich. *Pericles,* iii. 2.

Her eye in heaven
Would through the airy region shine so bright,
That birds would sing, and think it were not night.
*Rom. & Jul.* ii. 2.

OF A WOMAN, IN TEARS.

Hers, which through the crystal tears gave light,
Shone like the moon, in water seen by night.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 82.

THEIR POWER OF EXPRESSION ILLUSTRATED.

Lend the eye a terrible aspect;
Let it pry through the portage of the head,
Like the brass cannon: let the brow o'erwhelm it
As fearfully as doth a gallëd rock

* The smallest substances.

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O'erhang and jutty his confounded* base,
Swilled by the wild and wasteful ocean. *Hen. V.* iii. 1.

What haste looks through his eyes! So should he look,
That seems to speak things strange. *Macb.* i. 2.

Those his goodly eyes,
That o'er the files and musters of the war
Have glowed like plated Mars. *Ant. & Cleop.* i. 1.

## FAIRIES

### THEIR EMPLOYMENTS.

Some to kill cankers in the musk-rose buds;
Some war with rear-mice† for their leathern wings,
To make my elves small coats; and some, keep back
The clamorous owl, that nightly hoots, and wonders
At our quaint spirits.‡ *M. N. Dream*, ii. 2.

### THEIR DUTIES, AS "GROOMS OF THE CHAMBER."

Be kind and courteous to this gentleman;
Hop in his walks, and gambol in his eyes;
Feed him with apricocks and dew-berries,
With purple grapes, green figs, and mulberries:
The honey-bags steal from the humble-bees,
And, for night-tapers, crop their waxen thighs,
To have my love to bed, and to arise;
And pluck the wings from painted butterflies,
To fan the moonbeams from his sleeping eyes:
Nod to him, elves, and do him courtesies. *M. N. Dream*, iii. 1.

### THEIR PLACES OF RESORT.

On hill, in dale, forest, or mead,
By pavëd fountain, or by rushy brook,
Or on the beachëd margent of the sea,
To dance our ringlets to the whistling wind. *M. N. Dream*, ii. 1.

## FAIRY-QUEEN

### HER SLEEPING-COUCH.

I know a bank whereon the wild thyme blows,
Where ox-lips§ and the nodding violet grows;

* Wasted, worn. † Bats. ‡ Sports. § The large species of cowslip.

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Quite over-canopied with luscious woodbine,
With sweet musk-roses, and with eglantine.
There sleeps Titania, some time of the night,
Lulled in these flowers with dances and delight;
And there the snake throws her enamelled skin,
Weed wide enough to wrap a fairy in. *M. N. Dream*, ii. 1.

HER ATTENDANT, AND HIS SERVICE.

Over hill, over dale,
Thorough bush, thorough brier,
Over park, over pale,
Thorough flood, thorough fire,
I do wander everywhere,
Swifter than the moonës sphere;
And I serve the fairy queen,
To dew her orbs upon the green:
The cowslips tall her pensioners be;
In their gold coats spots you see:
Those be rubies, fairy favours;
In those freckles live their savours:
I must go seek some dewdrops here and there,
And hang a pearl in every cowslip's ear. *M. N. Dream*, ii. 1.

## FAITHFULNESS

IN ADVERSITY.

The loyalty, well held to fools, does make
Our faith mere folly: yet he that can endure
To follow with allegiance a fallen lord,
Does conquer him that did his master conquer,
And earns a place i' the story. *Ant. & Cleop.* iii. 11.

## FALSEHOOD

COMMON TO POOR, AS WELL AS RICH.

Will poor folks lie
That have afflictions on them; knowing 'tis
A punishment, or trial? Yes; no wonder,
When rich ones scarce tell true. *Cymb.* iii. 6.

MORE BLAMEABLE IN THE RICH THAN IN THE POOR.

To lapse in fullness
Is sorer, than to lie for need; and falsehood
Is worse in kings than beggars. *Cymb.* iii. 6.

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## FALSENESS

ILLUSTRATED.

As false
As air, as water, wind, or sandy earth;
As fox to lamb; as wolf to heifer's calf;
Pard to the hind, or stepdame to her son. *Tr. & Cress.* iii. 2.

Falser than vows made in wine. *As You Like It,* iii. 4.

## FAME

POSTHUMOUS; PERPETUATES A MAN'S FAULTS OFTENER THAN HIS VIRTUES.

Men's evil manners live in brass; their virtues
We write in water. *Hen. VIII.* iv. 2.

PURSUED BY ALL, TO PERPETUATE THEIR MEMORY.

Let Fame, that all hunt after in their lives,
Live registered upon our brazen tomb,
And then grace us in the disgrace of death;
When, spite of cormorant devouring time,
The endeavour of this present breath may buy
That honour, which shall bate his scythe's keen edge,
And make us heirs of all eternity. *L. L. Lost,* i. 1.

LEAST PERMANENT WITH A MAN WHO HAS REACHED THE HIGHEST POST OF EMINENCE.

Fame cannot
Better be held, nor more attained, than by
A place below the first. *Coriol.* i. 1.

## FAMILIARITY

NOT TO BE TOO FREELY USED.

Be thou familiar, but by no means vulgar. *Ham.* i. 3.

## FARMER

OF THE ULTRA-PROTECTIONIST SCHOOL.

Here's a farmer that hanged himself on the expectation of plenty. *Macb.* ii. 3.

## FASHION

ITS INFLUENCE IN MAKING YOUNG MEN GUYS.

Seest thou not what a deformed thief this fashion is? how

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giddily he turns about all the hot bloods, between fourteen and five-and-thirty? sometime fashioning them like Pharaoh's soldiers in the reechy painting; sometime, like god Bel's priests in the old church window; sometime like the shaven Hercules in the smirched worm eaten tapestry? all this I see; and see, that the fashion wears out more apparel than the man. *Much Ado*, iii. 3.

## FATNESS

FAT MEN VERSUS LEAN ONES.

Let me have men about me that are fat,
Sleek-headed men, and such as sleep o' nights.
Yon Cassius has a lean and hungry look;
He thinks too much; such men are dangerous.
*Jul. Cæs.* i. 2.

## FAULT

EVEN A SINGLE ONE, THOUGH TRIFLING, OFTEN SO GROWS UPON A MAN, AS TO EXTINGUISH ALL HIS OTHER MERITS.

Oft it chances in particular men,
That for some vicious mole of nature in them,
As, in their birth (wherein they are not guilty,
Since nature cannot choose his origin),
Or, by the o'ergrowth of some complexion,
Oft breaking down the pales and forts of reason;
Or by some habit that too much o'erleavens
The form of plausive manners;—that these men,—
Carrying, I say, the stamp of one defect;
Being nature's livery, or fortune's star,—
Their virtues else (be they as pure as grace,
As infinite as man may undergo)
Shall, in the general censure, take corruption
From that particular fault: the dram of base
Doth all the noble substance often dout,*
To his own scandal. *Ham.* i. 4.

## FAULTS

NO MEN FREE FROM THEM.

Roses have thorns, and silver fountains mud;
Clouds and eclipses stain both moon and sun;

* Do out, obliterate.

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And loathsome canker lives in sweetest bud;
All men make faults.* *Sonnet* 35.

ALL PRE-CONDEMNED IN HEAVEN.

Every fault's condemned, ere it be done. *Mea. for Mea.* ii. 2.

OF INFIRMITY SHOULD BE PARDONED, OTHERWISE THERE COULD BE NO PARDON FOR PRESUMPTUOUS SINS.

If little faults, proceeding on distemper,
Shall not be winked at, how shall we stretch our eye,
When capital crimes, chewed, swallowed, and digested,
Appear before us? *Hen. V.* ii. 2.

SHOW WORST ON A FAIR GROUND; ILLUSTRATION.

The summer's flower is to the summer sweet,
Though to itself it only live and die;
But if that flower with base infection meet,
The basest weed outlives his dignity:
For sweetest things turn sourest by their deeds;
Lilies that fester, smell far worse than weeds. *Sonnet* 94.

OF BODY.

The blots of nature's hand
Shall not in their issue stand;
Never mole, hare-lip, nor scar,
Nor mark prodigious, such as are
Despisèd in nativity,
Shall upon their children be. *M. N. Dream*, v. 2.

## FAVOUR

OF MEN, AN UNSAFE FOUNDATION WHEREON TO BUILD OUR HOPES.

O momentary grace of mortal men,
Which we more hunt for than the grace of God!
Who builds his hopes in air of your fair looks,
Lives like a drunken sailor on a mast;
Ready with every nod, to tumble down
Into the fatal bowels of the deep. *Rich. III.* iii. 4.

* "Nam vitiis nemo sine nascitur; optimus ille est
Qui minimis urgetur."—*Hor. Sat.* iii. 68, lib. 1.

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## FAVOURITES

OF PRINCES, THEIR BRIEF TERM OF SUNSHINE.

Great princes' favourites their fair leaves spread
But as the marigold, at the sun's eye;
And in themselves their pride lies buriëd,
For at a frown they in their glory die. *Sonnet* 25.

THEIR OCCASIONAL INGRATITUDE, ILLUSTRATED.

The pleached* bower,
Where honeysuckles ripened by the sun
Forbid the sun to enter; like favourites
Made proud by princes, that advançe their pride
Against that power that bred it. *Much Ado*, iii. 1.

## FEAR

DENOUNCED.

Let pale-faced fear keep with the mean-born man,
And find no harbour in a royal heart. 2 *Hen. VI.* iii. 1.

True nobility is exempt from fear. 2 *Hen. VI.* iv. 1.

Of all base passions fear is most accursed. 1 *Hen. VI.* v. 2.

USUALLY BANISHED BY ANY STRONG DESIRE.

Madly tossed between desire and dread—
The one sweetly flatters, the other feareth harm;
But honest fear, betwitched with lust's foul charm,
Doth too too oft betake him to retire,
Beaten away by brainsick rude desire. *R. of Lucrece, st.* 25.

BANISHED BY USE, AND DESPAIR.

I have almost forgot the taste of fears:
The time hath been, my senses would have cooled
To hear a night-shriek; and my fell† of hair
Would, at a dismal treatise, rouse and stir
As life were in't. I have supped full with horrors;
Direness, familiar to my slaughtered thoughts
Cannot now start me. *Macb.* v. 5.

* Interwoven. † Skin, or scalp.

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IN BATTLE, ONLY MAKES DEATH MORE PROBABLE.*

To fear the foe, since fear oppresseth strength,
Gives, in your weakness, strength unto the foe,
And so your follies fight against yourself.
Fear, and be slain; no worse can come, to fight:†
And fight and die, is death destroying death,
Where‡ fearing dying, pays death servile breath.

*Rich. II.* iii. 2.

BY PARALYSING ENERGY, LEADS TO DESTRUCTION.

Is't meet, the pilot
Should leave the helm, and, like a fearful lad,
With tearful eyes add water to the sea,
And give more strength to that which hath too much;
Whiles, in his moan, the ship splits of the rock,
Which industry and courage might have saved?
Ah, what a shame, ah, what a fault were this!

3 *Hen. VI.* v. 4.

BETRAYS ITSELF BY THE ALTERATION OF FEATURE.

Only look up clear;
To alter favour§ ever is to fear. *Macb.* i. 5.

IN SENSE OF PRUDENT APPREHENSION; BETTER THAN A THOUGHTLESS CONFIDENCE.

Blind fear, that seeing‖ reason leads, finds safer footing than blind reason stumbling without fear; to fear the worst, often cures the worst. *Tr. & Cress.* iii. 2.

BETWEEN MEN SOON TENDS TO HATE.

In time we hate that which we often fear.

*Ant. & Cleop.* i. 3.

## FERN-SEED

IS VERY SMALL, AND HIDDEN AT THE BACK OF THE LEAF.

We have the receipt of Fern-seed; we walk invisible.

1 *Hen. IV.* ii. 1.

* "Mors et fugacem persequitur virum,
Nec parcit imbellis juventæ
Poplitibus timidove tergo."—*Hor. Od.* ii. 14, lib. 3.
† "Una salus victis nullam sperare salutem."—*Virg. Æn.* ii. 354.
‡ Whereas. § Feature. ‖ Quick-sighted.



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## FIRE

INCREASED BY A LIGHT AND EXTINGUISHED BY A HEAVY WIND.

Though little fire grows great with little wind,
Yet extreme gusts will blow out fire and all.*

*Tam. the Shrew*, ii.

Small lights are soon blown out, huge fires abide
And with the wind in greater fury fret. *R. of Lucrece, st.* 93.

## FIRMNESS

OF PURPOSE, EXHIBITED IN A WOMAN.

I have given suck, and know
How tender 'tis to love the babe that milks me:
I would, while he was smiling in my face,
Have plucked my nipple from his boneless gums,
And dashed the brains out, had I so sworn, as you
Have done to this. *Macb.* i. 7.

## FITNESS

SOME WHIMSICAL SIMILIES FOR IT.

As fit as ten groats is for the hand of an attorney; as your French crown for your taffeta punk; as Tib's rush for Tom's forefinger; as a pancake for Shrove Tuesday, a morris for May-day; as the nail to his hole, the cuckold to his horn; as a scolding quean to a wrangling knave; as the nun's lip to the friar's mouth; nay, as the pudding to his skin.

*All's Well*, ii. 2.

## FLATTERERS

ALL MEN MORE OR LESS SO.

Who dares, who dares,
In purity of manhood stand upright,
And say, "This man's a flatterer"? If one be,
So are they all; for every grize† of fortune
Is smoothed by that below: the learned pate
Ducks to the golden fool. *Tim. of Ath.* iv. 3.

* "Nutritur vento, vento restinguitur ignis:
Lenis alit flammas, fortior aura necat."—*Ovid. R. A.* 807.
† Grade, degree.

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FEED MEN WITH FALSE HOPES.

He is a flatterer,
A parasite, a keeper back of death,
Who gently would dissolve the bands of life,
Which false hopes linger. *Rich. II.* ii. 1.

## FLATTERY

CHARACTERIZED.

The monarch's plague, this flattery. *Sonnet*, 114.

NONE IN NATURE.

What, think'st
That the bleak air, thy boisterous chamberlain,
Will put thy shirt on warm? Will these mossed trees,
That have outlived the eagle, page* thy heels,
And skip when thou point'st out? Will the cold brook,
Candied with ice, caudle thy morning taste,
To cure thy o'ernight's surfeit? Call the creatures,—
Whose naked natures live in all the spite
Of wreakful heaven; whose bare, unhoused trunks,
To the conflicting elements exposed,
Answer mere nature;—bid them flatter thee.
*Tim. of Ath.* iv. 3.

Hath not old custom made this life more sweet
Than painted pomp? Are not these woods
More free from peril than the envious court?
Here feel we but the penalty of Adam,
The seasons' difference; as, the icy fang
And churlish chiding of the winter wind;
Which, when it bites and blows upon my body,
Even till I shrink with cold, I smile, and say,
This is no flattery; these are counsellors
That feelingly persuade me what I am.
*As You Like It*, ii. 1.

They flattered me like a dog; and told me I had white hairs in my beard ere the black ones were there. To say Ay, and No, to everything I said!—Ay and No too was no good divinity. When the rain came to wet me once, and the wind to make me chatter; when the thunder would not

* Follow.



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peace at my bidding; there I found them, there I smelt them out. Go to, they are not men o' their words: they told me I was everything; 'tis a lie; I am not ague-proof.

*K. Lear*, iv. 6.

What care these roarers* for the name of King? *Tempest*, i. 1.

THE COMPLACENT RECEIVER OF IT, AS BAD AS THE GIVER.

He that loves to be flattered is worthy o' the flatterer.

*Tim. of Ath.* i. 1.

ONLY USEFUL, WHEN PRACTISED ON THE RICH.

Why should the poor be flattered?
No, let the candied tongue lick absurd pomp;
And crook the pregnant† hinges of the knee,
Where thrift‡ may follow fawning. *Ham.* iii. 2.

ONLY PARDONABLE WHEN USED AS THE OIL OF STRIFE.

'Tis holy sport to be a little vain,§
When the sweet breath of flattery conquers strife.

*Com. of Er.* iii. 2.

A FAVOURITE MASK FOR VILLANY.

No visor does become black villany
So well as soft and tender flattery. *Pericles*, iv. 3.

CANNOT IMPROVE ANYTHING.

Where fair is not, praise cannot mend the brow.

*L. L. Lost*, iv. 1.

PROVOKES TO SIN.

Flattery is the bellows blows up sin:
The thing the which is flattered, but a spark
To which that breath gives heat and stronger glowing.

*Pericles.* i. 2.

DECEIVES EVEN THOSE WHO PROFESS TO HATE IT.

But when I tell him he hates flatterers,
He says he does; being then most flattered. *Jul. Cæs.* ii. 1.

MORE HEEDED THAN GOOD ADVICE.

Oh, that men's ears should be
To counsel deaf, but not to flattery! *Tim. of Ath.* i. 2.

* Waves. † Ready. ‡ Advantage. § Light of tongue.

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A FOP.

He was perfumèd like a milliner ;
And 'twixt his finger and his thumb he held
A pouncet-box, which ever and anon
He gave his nose and took't away again.—P. 85.

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## FOOL

OR COURT-JESTER: IT TAKES A WISE MAN TO MAKE ONE.

This fellow 's wise enough to play the fool,
And to do that well craves a kind of wit.
He must observe their mood on whom he jests,
The quality of persons, and the time;
And, like the haggard,* check† at every feather
That comes before his eye. This is a practice
As full of labour as a wise man's art:
For folly, that he wisely shows, is fit;
But wise men, folly fallen, quiet taint their wit.

*Tw. Night*, iii. 1.

INCREASED IN FOLLY BY INFIRMITY.

Infirmity, that decays the wise, doth ever make the better fool. *Tw. Night*, i. 5.

## FOP

DESCRIPTION OF ONE.

Neat, trimly dressed,
Fresh as a bridegroom; and his chin, new reaped,
Showed like a stubble-land at harvest-home:
He was perfumed like a milliner;
And 'twixt his finger and his thumb he held
A pouncet-box‡, which ever and anon
He gave his nose and took 't away again;
(Who, therewith angry, when it next came there
Took it in snuff;) and still he smiled and talked.

1 *Hen. IV.* i. 3.

## FORTUNE

HER CAPRICE AND INSTABILITY.

That goddess blind,
That stands upon the rolling restless stone.§ *Hen. V.* iii. 6.

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* An ill-trained hawk. † Fly.

‡ A box for musk, or other perfumes.

§ "Fortuna, sævo læta negocio, et
Ludum insolentem ludere pertinax,
Transmutat incertos honores,
Nunc mihi, nunc alii benigna."
*Hor. Od.* xxix. 49, lib. 3.

"Præsens vel imo tollere de gradu
Mortale corpus, vel superbos
Vertere funeribus triumphos."
*Hor. Od.* xxxv. 2-4, lib. 1.

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A WELSHMAN'S QUAINT DESCRIPTION OF HER.

Fortune is painted plind, with a muffler before her eyes, to signify to you that fortune is plind; and she is painted also with a wheel, to signify to you, which is the moral of it, that she is turning, and inconstant, and variations, and mutabilities; and her foot, look you, is fixed upon a spherical stone, which rolls, and rolls, and rolls. In good truth, the poet is make a most excellent description of fortune: fortune, look you, is an excellent moral. *Hen. V.* iii. 6.

WAYWARD IN HER GIFTS, ESPECIALLY TOWARDS WOMEN.

Her benefits are mightily misplaced; and the bountiful blind goddess doth most mistake in her gifts to women: for those that she makes fair she scarce makes honest, and those that she makes honest she makes very ill-favouredly.* *As You Like It*, i. 2.

The goodness that is cheap in beauty,† makes beauty brief in goodness. *Mea. for Mea.* iii. 1.

HER VERY LARGESS HAS ITS DRAWBACK.

Will fortune never come with both hands full,
But write her fair words still in foulest letters?
She either gives a stomach,‡ and no food—
Such are the poor, in health; or else a feast,
And takes away the stomach—such are the rich,
That have abundance, and enjoy it not. 2 *Hen. IV.* iv. 4.

HER POWER OF DEPRAVING MEN, AND INFLUENCING THEIR CHARACTERS.

Twinned brothers of one womb,—
Whose procreation, residence, and birth
Scarce is dividant,§—touch them with several fortunes;
The greater scorns the lesser; not nature,
To whom all sores lay siege, can bear great fortune,
But by contempt of nature. *Tim. of Ath.* iv. 3.

Fathers that wear rags
Do make their children blind;
But fathers that bear bags ||
Shall see their children kind. *K. Lear*, ii. 4.

* —— "Rara est adeo concordia formæ
Atque pudicitiæ."—*Juv. Sat.* x. 297.
† Of nature, who is prodigal in bestowing beauty, stints it in goodness.
‡ Appetite. § Separate. || Of gold.

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OFTEN KEEPS A RUINED MAN LINGERING ON.

It is still her use,
To let the wretched man outlive his wealth,
To view with hollow eye, and wrinkled brow,
An age of poverty. *M. of Ven.* iv. 1.

REVERSE OF, SCATTERS ALL FOLLOWERS.

When fortune, in her shift and change of mood,
Spurns down her late-beloved ; all his dependants
Which laboured after him to the mountain-top,
Even on their knees and hands, let him slip down,
Not one accompanying his declining foot. *Tim. of Ath.* i. 1.

HER SMILES SHOULD ONLY MAKE US MORE CIRCUMSPECT.*

It is the bright day that brings forth the adder,
And that craves wary walking. *Jul. Cæs.* ii. 1.

HER FROWNS TO BE NOBLY MET.

Fortune's blows
When most struck home, being gentle wounded, craves
A noble cunning.†‡ *Coriol.* iv. 1.

Yield not thy neck
To fortune's yoke, but let thy dauntless mind
Still ride in triumph over all mischance. 3 *Hen. VI.* iii. 3.

A THEORY CONCERNING HER.

When fortune means to men most good,
She looks upon them with a threatening eye. *K. John*, iii. 4.

HER WHEEL, DENOUNCED.

Out, out, thou strumpet Fortune ! All you Gods,
In general synod, take away her power ;
Break all the spokes and fellies from her wheel,
And bowl the round nave down the hill of heaven,
As low as to the fiends ! *Ham.* ii. 2.

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* ——— " Metuit secundis
Alterem sortem bene præparatum
Pectus."—*Hor. Od.* x. 13, lib. 2.

† ——— " Quocirca vivite fortes,
Fortiaque adversis opponite pectora rebus."
*Hor. Sat.* ii. 134, lib. 2.

‡ " Rebus augustis animosus atque
Fortis appare."—*Hor. Od.* x. 21, lib. 2.

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## FRANCE

UNWORTHY OF CONFIDENCE.

'Tis better using France, than trusting France.
*3 Hen. VI.* iv. 1.

## FRIENDS

STAUNCH ONES AND PROVED, TO BE HELD FAST AND CHERISHED.

The friends thou hast, and their adoption tried,
Grapple them to thy soul with hooks of steel;
But do not dull thy palm with entertainment
Of each new-hatched, unfledged comrade. *Ham.* i. 3.

Keep thy friend
Under thy own life's key. *All's Well,* i. 1.

TOO MUCH UNGUARDEDNESS WITH THEM DANGEROUS.

Where you are liberal of your loves and counsels,
Be sure you be not loose; for those you make your friends,
And give your hearts to, when they once perceive
The least rub in your fortunes, fall away
Like water from ye, never found again
But where they mean to sink ye. *Hen. VIII.* ii. 1.

EASILY LOST, IF NOT WISELY SELECTED.

The amity that wisdom knits not, folly can easily untie.
*Tr. & Cress.* ii. 3.

NOT TO BE CONFOUNDED WITH MESSMATES.

Who can call him
His friend, that dips in the same dish? *Tim. of Ath.* iii. 2.

THEIR USE IS, TO BE MADE USE OF.

O you gods, think I, what need we have any friends if we have no need of them? they were the most needless creatures living, should we never have use of them; and would most resemble sweet instruments hung up in cases, that keep their sounds to themselves. We are born to do benefits; and what better or properer can we call our own than the riches of our friends. *Tim. of Ath.* i. 2.

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PLAY FAST AND LOOSE, IN THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

O world, thy slippery turns ! friends now fast sworn,
Whose double bosoms seem to wear one heart,
Whose hours, whose bed, whose meal, and exercise,
Are still together ; who twin, as 'twere, in love,
Unseparable, shall within this hour,
On a dissension of a doit, break out
To bitterest enmity: so fellest foes,
Whose passions and whose plots have broke their sleep
To take the one the other, by some chance,
Some trick not worth an egg, shall grow dear friends,
And interjoin their issues. *Coriol.* iv. 5.

I wonder men dare trust themselves with men :
Methinks they should invite them without knives,
Good for their meat, and safer for their lives.
There's much example for't ; the fellow, that
Sits next him now, parts bread with him, and pledges
The breath of him in a divided draught,
Is the readiest man to kill him. *Tim. of Ath.* i. 2.

HOLLOW ONES MAKE GREAT SHOW OF FAITH TILL TRIED.

There are no tricks in plain and simple faith :
But hollow men, like horses hot at hand,
Make gallant show and promise of their mettle ;
But when they should endure the bloody spur,
They fall their crests, and, like deceitful jades,
Sink in the trial. *Jul. Cæs.* iv. 2.

PLENTIFUL, WHEN NOT NEEDED ; AND WHEN SOLICITED, BECOME ENEMIES.

Hitherto doth love on fortune tend,
For who not needs shall never lack a friend ;
And who in want a hollow friend doth try,
Directly seasons him his enemy. *Ham.* iii. 2.

DEPART WITH ADVERSITY.

Ah, when the means are gone, that buy this praise,
The breath is gone whereof this praise is made :
Feast-won, fast-lost ; one cloud of winter showers,
These flies are couched.* *Tim. of Ath.* ii. 2.

* " Donec eris felix multos numerabis amicos,
Tempora si fuerint nubila, solus eris."—*Ovid.*

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As we do turn our backs
From our companion, thrown into his grave;
So his familiars to his buried fortunes
Slink all away; leave their false vows with him,
Like empty purses picked: and his poor self,
A dedicated beggar to the air,
With his disease of all-shunned poverty,
Walks, like contempt, alone! * *Tim. of Ath.* iv. 2.

Men shut their doors against a setting sun.
*Tim. of Ath.* i. 2.

That sir which serves and seeks for gain,
And follows but for form,
Will pack when it begins to rain,
And leave thee in the storm. *K. Lear*, ii. 4.

HOLLOW ONES; THEIR EXCUSES FOR NOT RENDERING ASSISTANCE, WHEN SOLICITED.

They answer in a joint and corporate voice,
That now they are at fall, want treasure, cannot
Do what they would—are sorry—you are honourable—
But yet they could have wished—they know not—but
Something hath been amiss—a noble nature
May catch a wrench—would all were well—'t is pity!
And so, intending † other serious matters,
After distasteful looks, and these hard fractions,‡
With certain half-caps, and cold-moving nods,
They froze me into silence. *Tim. of Ath.* ii. 2.

SOME APPELLATIONS FOR FALSE ONES.

You knot of mouth-friends! smoke and lukewarm water
Is your perfection.

Most smiling, smooth, detested parasites,
Courteous destroyers, affable wolves, meek bears,
Fools of fortune, trencher-friends, time's flies,
Cap and knee slaves, vapours and minute-jacks! §
*Tim. of Ath.* iii. 6.

* "Nil habet infelix paupertas durius in se
Quam quod ridiculos homines facit."—*Juv. Sat.* iii. 152.
† Pretending to have. ‡ Disjointed sentences.
§ Possibly an allusion to the Jack-o'-lantern, or *ignis fatuus*, which often appears and disappears within the space of a minute.

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WICKED ONES, DANGEROUS.

The love of wicked friends converts to fear;
That fear to hate; and hate turns one, or both,
To worthy danger, and deservëd death. *Rich. II.* v. 1.

THREE GOOD ONES.

He that wants money, means, and content, is without three good friends. *As You Like It*, iii. 2.

## FRIENDSHIP

SELDOM LASTING.

We make ourselves fools, to disport ourselves;
And spend our flatteries, to drink those men,
Upon whose age we void it up again,
With poisonous spite, and envy. *Tim. of Ath.* i. 2.

LENDS NOT ON USURY.

When did friendship take
A breed * of barren metal from his friend? *M. of Ven.* i. 3.

STANDS NOT ON CEREMONY.

Ceremony
Was but devised, at first, to set a gloss
On faint deeds, hollow welcomes,
Recanting goodness, sorry ere 'tis shown;
But where there is true friendship, there needs none.
*Tim. of Ath.* i. 2.

NOT TO BE TRUSTED IN LOVE MATTERS.

Friendship is constant in all other things,
Save in the office and affairs of love. *Much Ado*, ii. 1.

## FUTURITY

CONCEALED FROM MAN.

We know what we are, but know not what we may be.
*Ham.* iv. 5.

IF REVEALED TO US, WOULD MAR ALL OUR HAPPINESS.†

Oh, if this were seen,
The happiest youth—viewing his progress through,

* Interest on money.

† "Prudens futuri temporis exitum
Caliginosâ nocte premit Deus."—*Hor. Od.* xxix. 29, lib. 3.
"Quid sit futurum cras fuge quærere."—*Hor. Od.* ix. 13, lib. 1.
"Tu ne quæsieris (scire nefas) quem mihi, quem tibi
Finem Dî dederint."—*Hor. Od.* xi. 1, 2, lib. 1.

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What perils past, what crosses to ensue—
Would shut the book, and sit him down, and die.
2 *Hen. IV.* iii. 1.

## GAOLER

HIS SYMPATHIES USUALLY HARDENED BY HIS TRADE.

Seldom when
The steelëd gaoler is the friend of men. *Mea. for Mea.* iv. 2.

## GARDENING

ILLUSTRATES GOVERNMENT IN SOME OF ITS OPERATIONS.

Go, bind thou up yon dangling apricocks,
Which like unruly children, make their sire
Stoop with oppression of their prodigal weight:
Give some supportance to the bending twigs.—
Go thou, and, like an executioner,
Cut off the heads of too fast-growing sprays,*
That look too lofty in our commonwealth:
All must be even in our government.—
You thus employed, I will go root away
The noisome weeds, that without profit suck
The soil's fertility from wholesome flowers. *Rich. II.* iii. 4.

## GARTER

ORDER OF THE, A DISTINCTION AWARDED ORIGINALLY TO VALOUR AND BIRTH.

When first this order was ordained,
Knights of the garter were of noble birth;
Valiant, and virtuous, full of haughty courage,
Such as were grown to credit by the wars;
Not fearing death, nor shrinking for distress,
But always resolute in most extremes. 1 *Hen. VI.* iv. 1.

## GENTLEMAN

A GENUINE ONE DESCRIBED.

His life was gentle: and the elements
So mixed in him, that nature might stand up,
And say to all the world, "This was a man." *Jul. Cæs.* v. 5.

* "Inutilesve falce ramos amputans."—*Hor. Epod.* ii. 11, lib. 1.

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A MODEL YOUNG ONE.

He hath
Made use and fair advantage of his days;
His years but young, but his experience old;
His head unmellowed, but his judgment ripe.
He is complete, in feature and in mind,
With all good grace to grace a gentleman.
*Two Gent. of Ver.* ii. 4.

## GENTLEMEN

TRUE ONES, FEEL NEITHER ENVY, NOR CONTEMPT.

We are gentlemen,
That neither in our hearts, nor outward eyes,
Envy the great, nor do the low despise. *Pericles*, ii. 3.

## GHOSTS

OF THE WICKED SAID TO LEAVE THE EARTH AT DAWN.

Yonder shines Aurora's harbinger;
At whose approach, ghosts, wandering here and there,
Troop home to churchyards: damnëd spirits all,
That in crossways and floods have burial,
Already to their wormy beds are gone:
For fear lest day should look their shames upon,
They wilfully exile themselves from light,
And must for aye consort with black-browed night.
*M. N. Dream*, iii. 2.

## GIBING

AND JESTING; THEIR SUCCESS DEPENDS UPON THE HEARERS.

A gibing spirit,
Whose influence is begot of that loose grace
Which shallow laughing hearers give to fools.
A jest's prosperity lies in the ear
Of him that hears it, never in the tongue
Of him that makes it. *L. L. Lost*, v. 2.

## GIFTS

VALUED BY THE NOBLE, ACCORDING TO THE GIVER'S LOVE.

To the noble mind,
Rich gifts wax poor, when givers prove unkind. *Ham.* iii. 1.

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VALUED BY THE BASE, FOR THEMSELVES ALONE.

O heresy in fair, fit for these days!
A giving hand, though foul, shall have fair praise.
*L. L. Lost*, iv. 1.

## GLORY

THE MISERY OF CRAVING AFTER IT.

Most miserable
Is the desire that's glorious. Blessed be those,
How mean soe'er, that have their honest wills,
Which seasons comfort. *Cymb.* i. 7.

THE PURSUIT OF IT, OFTEN LEADS TO CRIME.

Out of question, so it is sometimes,
Glory grows guilty of detested crimes;
When for fame's sake, for praise, an outward part,
We bend to that the working of the heart. *L. L. Lost*, iv. 1.

TENDS TO ITS LIMIT.

Glory is like a circle in the water,
Which never ceaseth to enlarge itself,
Till, by broad spreading, it disperse to naught.
1 *Hen. VI.* i. 2.

THE LESSER, DIMMED BY "THE GLORY THAT EXCELLETH."

When the moon shone we did not see the candle,
So doth the greater glory dim the less:
A substitute shines brightly as a king,
Until a king be by; and then his state
Empties itself, as doth an inland brook
Into the main of waters. *M. of Ven.* v.

## GLUTTONY

DULLS THE MENTAL POWERS.

Fat paunches have lean pates, and dainty bits
Make rich the ribs, but bankrout * quite the wits.†
*L. L. Lost*, i. 1.

* Bankrupt.

† ——— "Corpus onustum
Hesternis vitiis animum quoque prægravat una,
Atque adfigit humo divinæ particulam auræ."
*Hor. Sat.* ii. 76, lib. 2.

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I am a greater eater of beef, and I believe that doth harm my wit. *Tw. Night*, i. 3.

## GOD

AN AVENGER.

He holds vengeance in his hand,
To hurl upon their heads that break his law. *Rich. III.* i. 4.

OFTEN EMPLOYS WEAK MEANS TO WORK OUT MIGHTY ENDS.

He that of greatest works is finisher,
Oft does them by the weakest minister:
So Holy Writ in babes hath judgment shown,
When judges* have been babes: great floods have flown
From simple sources; and great seas have dried,
When miracles have by the greatest been denied.
*All's Well*, ii. 1.

USES HUMAN INSTRUMENTS AS HIS EXECUTIVES.

That supernal Judge that stirs good thoughts
In any breast of strong authority,
To look into the blots and stains of right. *K. John*, ii. 1.

THE SUSTAINER OF ALL.

He that doth the ravens feed,
Yea, providently caters for the sparrow.
*As You Like It*, ii. 3.

HIS WAYS NOT AS OUR WAYS.

It is not so with Him, that all things knows,
As 'tis with us that square our guess by shows.
*All's Well*, ii. 1.

## GOLD

THE ROOT OF ALL EVIL.†

O thou sweet king-killer, and dear divorce
'Twixt natural son and sire! the bright defiler
Of Hymen's purest bed! thou valiant Mars!
Thou ever young, fresh, loved, and delicate wooer,

* Daniel and Samuel.

† —— "Aurum et inutile,
Summi materiem mali."—*Hor. Od.* xxiv. 48, lib. 3.
"Quid non mortalia pectora cogis
Auri sacra fames!"—*Virg. Æn.* iii. 56.

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Whose blush doth thaw the consecrated snow
That hangs on Dian's lap! thou visible god,
That solderest close impossibilities,
And mak'st them kiss! that speak'st with every tongue
To every purpose! O thou touch of hearts!
Think thy slave, man, rebels; and, by thy virtue,
Set them into confounding odds, that beasts
May have the world in empire! *Tim. of Ath.* iv. 3.

Thus much of this, will make black white, foul fair,
Wrong right, base noble, old young, coward valiant.
Will lug your priests and servants from your sides;
Pluck stout men's pillows from below their heads.

This yellow slave
Will knit and break religions,* bless the accursed;
Make the hoar leprosy adored; place thieves,
And give them title, knee, and approbation,
With senators upon the bench :† this is it,
That makes the wappened ‡ widow wed again,
She, whom the spital-house, and ulcerous sores,
Would cast the gorge at, this embalms and spices
To the April day again. *Tim. of Ath.* iv. 3.

A SEDUCER, AND DECEIVER, AS OFTEN DISAPPOINTING THE END FOR WHICH IT WAS AMASSED.

How quickly nature falls into revolt,
When gold becomes her object!
For this the foolish over-careful fathers
Have broke their sleep with thoughts, their brains with care,
Their bones with industry;
For this they have engrossed, and pilëd up
The cankered heaps of strange-achievëd gold;

* "Aurum irrepertum, et sic meluis situm,
Cum terra celat, spernere fortior,
Quam cogere humanos in usus,
Omne sacrum rapiente dextrâ."—*Hor. Od.* iii. 49, lib. 3.

† "Omnis enim res,
Virtus, fama, decus, divina, humanaque pulchris
Divitiis parent; quas qui construxerit, ille
Clarus erit, fortis, justus.—Sapiensne?—Etiam et rex
Et quidquid volet."—*Hor. Sat.* iii. 94, lib. 2.

"Ad summam, sapiens uno minor est Jove, dives,
Liber, honoratus, pulcher, rex denique regum;
Præcipnè sanus, nisi quum pituita molesta est."—*Hor. Epist.* i. 105, lib. 1.

‡ Sorrowful, dejected.

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For this they have been thoughtful to invest
Their sons with arts and martial exercises:
When, like the bee, culling from every flower
The virtuous sweets;
Our thighs all packed with wax, our mouths with honey,
We bring it to the hive; and, like the bees,
Are murdered for our pains! This bitter taste
Yields his engrossments to the ending father.

*2 Hen. IV.* iv. 4.

ITS POWER OF CORRUPTING.

'Tis gold
Which buys admittance; * oft it doth: yea, and makes
Diana's rangers, false themselves, yield up
Their deer to the stand of the stealer; and 't is gold,
Which makes the true man killed; and saves the thief;—
Nay, sometimes, hangs both thief and true man.
Can it not do, and undo? *Cymb.* ii. 3.

ITS OMNIPOTENCE.

If money go before, all ways lie open. *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.

The strongest castle, tower, or town,
The golden bullet beats it down.† *Pass. Pilgr.* 16.

THE DEATH OF MANY A LIFE.

All that glisters‡ is not gold,
Often have you heard that told;
Many a man his life hath sold,
But my outside to behold. *M. of Ven.* ii. 7.

THE POISON OF THE SOUL.

There is thy gold, worse poison to men's souls,
Doing more murders in this loathsome world,
Than these poor compounds § that thou may'st not sell.

*Rom. & Jul.* v. 1

SHIELDS ITS OWNER FROM BLAME TO WHICH THE POOR ARE SUBJECT.

Through tattered clothes small vices do appear,
Robes and furred gowns hide all. Plate sin with gold,

* "Aurum per medios ire satellites."—*Hor. Od.* xvi. 9, lib. 3.
† ". . . . Diffidit urbium
Portas vir Macedo, et subruit æmulos
Reges muneribus."—*Hor. Od.* xvi. 13, lib. 3.
" Perrumpere amat saxa, potentius
Ictu fulmineo."—*Hor. Od.* xvi. 10, lib. 3.
‡ Glistens. § Poisons.



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And the strong lance of justice hurtless breaks :
Arm it in rags, a pigmy's straw doth pierce it. *K. Lear*, iv. 6.

## GOODNESS

### EFFECT OF UNIVERSAL.

I would we were all of one mind, and one mind good ;
O there were desolation of gaols and gallowses! *Cymb.* v. 4.

## GOSSIPS

### VILLAGE ONES.

They shake their heads,
And whisper one another in the ear :
And he that speaks doth gripe the hearer's wrist ;
Whilst he that hears makes fearful action,
With wrinkled brows, with nods, with rolling eyes.
I saw a smith stand with his hammer, thus,
The whilst his iron did on the anvil cool,
With open mouth swallowing a tailor's news ;
Who with his shears and measure in his hand,
Standing on slippers, which his nimble haste
Had falsely thrust into contrary feet,
Told of a many thousand warlike French,
That were embattailëd and ranked in Kent ;
Another lean unwashed artificer
Cuts off his tale, and talks of Arthur's death. *K. John*, iv. 2.

### POLITICAL.

They'll sit by the fire, and presume to know
What's done in the Capitol ; who's like to rise,
Who thrives, and who declines : side factions, and give out
Conjectural marriages ; making parties strong,
And feebling such as stand not in their liking,
Below their cobbled shoes. *Coriol.* i. 1.

We'll hear poor rogues
Talk of court news ; and we'll talk with them too—
Who loses, and who wins ; who's in, who's out ;
And take upon us the mystery of things,
As if we were God's spies. *K. Lear*, v. 3.

### PRATE OF THEIR BETTERS.

What great ones do, the less will prattle of. *Tw. Night*, i. 2.

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ADVICE TO.

It is fit,
What being more known grows worse, to smother it.
*Pericles*, i. 1.

## GOVERNMENT.

GOOD, CONSISTS OF MANY SUBORDINATE PARTS THAT ACT IN HARMONY; ILLUSTRATED BY THE MANNERS AND HABITS OF BEES.

Government, though high, and low, and lower,
Put into parts doth keep in one concent;*
Congruing in a full and natural close,
Like music:—therefore doth Heaven divide
The state of man in divers functions,
Setting endeavour in continual motion;
To which is fixëd, as an aim or butt,
Obedience: for so work the honey-bees;
Creatures that, by a rule in nature, teach
The art of order to a peopled kingdom.
They have a king, and officers of sorts;†
Where some, like magistrates, correct at home;
Others, like merchants, venture trade abroad;
Others like soldiers, armëd in their stings,
Make boot‡ upon the summer's velvet buds;
Which pillage they with merry march bring home
To the tent-royal of their emperor;
Who, busied in his majesty, surveys
The singing masons building roofs of gold;
The civil citizens kneading up the honey;
The poor mechanic porters crowding in
Their heavy burdens at his narrow gate;
The sad-eyed justice, with his surly hum,
Delivering o'er to executors § pale
The lazy yawning drone.‖ *Hen. V.* i. 2.

A GOOD ONE, HAS A MYSTERIOUS POWER OF GAINING INFORMATION.

The providence that's in a watchful State,
Knows almost every grain of Plutus' gold;

* Concord. † Different ranks and duties. ‡ Booty. § Executioners.

‖ "Qualis apes æstate novâ per florea rura
Exercent sub sole labor, quum gentis adultos
Educunt fetus, aut quum liquentia mella
Stipant, et dulci distendunt nectare cellas,
Aut opera accipiunt venientum, aut agmine facto
Ignavum, fucos, pecus a præsepibus arcent."



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Finds bottom in the uncomprehensive deeps ;
Keeps place with thought ; and almost, like the gods,
Does thoughts unveil in their dumb cradles.
There is a mystery, with whom relation
Durst never meddle, in the soul of state ;
Which hath an operation more divine
Than breath, or pen, can give expressure to.
*Tr. & Cress.* iii. 3.

## GRACE *

DIVINE, EFFECTUAL ONLY WHEN MEN WORK WILLINGLY WITH IT.

The means that Heaven yields must be embraced,
And not neglected : else, if Heaven would,
And we will not, Heaven's offer we refuse ;—
The proffered means of succour and redress. *Rich. II.* iii. 2.

ASSISTS THOSE ONLY WHO ASSIST THEMSELVES.

Our remedies oft in ourselves do lie,
Which we ascribe to Heaven : the fated sky
Gives us free scope ; only doth backward pull
Our slow designs, when we ourselves are dull. *All's Well,* i. 1.

DIVINE, THE ONLY POWER THAT CAN SUBDUE THE AFFECTIONS.

Every man with his affects † is born,
Not by might mastered, but by special grace. *L. L. Lost,* i. 1.

THE WORD, AS OFTEN USED BY HYPOCRITES, IS BLASPHEMY.

That word—grace,
In an ungracious mouth, is but profane. *Rich. II.* ii. 3.

BEFORE MEAT, OF A MISANTHROPE.

Immortal gods ! I crave no pelf ;
I pray for no man, but myself.
Grant I may never prove so fond ‡
To trust a man on his oath or bond ;
Or a harlot, for her weeping ;
Or a dog, that seems a-sleeping ;
Or a keeper with my freedom ;
Or my friends, if I should need 'em.
Amen. So fall to 't ;
Rich men sin, and I eat root. *Tim. of Ath.* i. 2.

* See *Will.* † Affections, passions. ‡ Foolish.

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## GRACES

OF SOME MEN PECULIARLY EXPOSE THEM TO ENVY.

To some kind of men
Their graces serve them but as enemies.
O what a world is this, when what is comely
Envenoms him that bears it. *As You Like It*, ii. 3.

## GRAFTING

OR BUDDING; AN ART THAT ALTERS NATURE.

Nature is made better by no mean,
But nature makes that mean: so, o'er that art,
Which, you say, adds to nature, is an art
That nature makes. *Wint. Tale*, iv. 3.

We marry
A gentler scion to the wildest stock;
And make conceive a bark of baser kind
By bud of nobler race: this is an art
Which does mend nature—change it, rather; but
The art itself is nature. *Wint. Tale*, iv. 3.

## GRATITUDE

ELEGANTLY EXPRESSED.

Kind gentlemen, your pains
Are registered where every day I turn
The leaf to read them. *Macb.* i. 3.

## GREAT MEN

THEIR EXEMPTION FROM CENSURE.

Great men may jest with saints: 'tis wit in them,
But in the less, foul profanation.
That in the captain 's but a choleric word,
Which in the soldier is flat blasphemy.* *Mea. for Mea.* ii. 2.

EXPOSED TO GREATER EXTREMES OF HONOUR OR DISGRACE, BEING THE THEME OF MORE TONGUES.

The mightier man, the mightier is the thing
That makes him honoured, or begets him hate;
For greatest scandal waits on present state.†

* "Plurima sunt quæ
Non audent homines pertusâ dicere lænâ."—*Juv. Sat.* v. 130.

† "Omne animi vitium tanto conspectius in se
Crimen habet, quanto major qui peccat habetur."—*Juv. Sat.* viii. 140.

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The moon, being clouded, presently is missed,
But little stars may hide them when they list.
The crow may bathe his coal-black wings in mire,
And unperceived fly with the filth away,
But if the like the snow-white swan desire,
The stain upon his silver down will stay:
Poor grooms are sightless * night; kings, glorious day:
Gnats are unnoted wheresoe'er they fly;
But eagles, gazed upon with every eye.

*R. of Lucrece, st.* 144–5.

THEIR RESPONSIBILITY FOR OTHERS' FAULTS.

Be it known, that we, the greatest, are misthought
For things that others do; and, when we fall,
We answer others' merits in our name;
Are therefore to be pitied. *Ant. & Cleop.* v. 2.

THEIR PRONENESS TO AMBITION, AND DISPLAY OF POWER.

Could great men thunder
As Jove himself does, Jove would ne'er be quiet,
For every pelting,† petty officer
Would use his heaven for thunder; nothing but thunder.

*Mea. for Mea.* ii. 2.

## GREATNESS.

TRUE, DEFINED.

Rightly to be great,
Is, not to stir without great argument;
But greatly to find quarrel in a straw,
When honour 's at the stake. *Ham.* iv. 4.

ABUSED, WHEN WANTING IN PITY.

The abuse of greatness is, when it disjoins
Remorse‡ from power. *Jul. Cæs.* ii. 1.

THREE ROADS TO IT.

Some are born great; some achieve greatness; and some have greatness thrust upon them. *Tw. Night,* ii. 5.

HONOURED BY THE WORLD MERELY FOR ITS EXTERNALS.

'Tis certain, greatness, once fallen out with fortune,
Must fall out with men too. What the declined is,
He shall as soon read in the eyes of others,

* Invisible. † Paltry. ‡ Pity.

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As feel in his own fall; for men, like butterflies,
Show not their mealy wings but to the summer;
And not a man, for being simply man,
Hath any honour; but honour for those honours
That are without him, as place, riches, favour,
Prizes of accident as oft as merit:
Which when they fall, as being slippery standers,
The love that leaned on them as slippery too,
Do one pluck down another, and together
Die in the fall. *Tr. & Cress.* iii. 3.

ITS STRUGGLES WHEN RELAPSING INTO MADNESS.

The soul and body rise not more in parting,
Than greatness going off. *Ant. & Cleop.* iv. 11.

## GRIEF

REAL, LIES ALL WITHIN.

My grief lies all within;
And these external manners of lament
Are merely shadows to the unseen grief
That swells with silence in the tortured soul;
There lies the substance. *Rich. II.* iv. 1.

'T is not alone my inky cloak,
Nor customary suits of solemn black,
Nor windy suspirations of forced breath—
No, nor the fruitful river in the eye,
Nor the dejected 'havour of the visage,
Together with all forms, modes, shows of grief,
That can denote me truly: these, indeed, seem,
For they are actions that a man might play:
But I have that within which passeth show;
These, but the trappings and the suits of woe. *Ham.* i. 2.

SOMETIMES TOO GREAT FOR UTTERANCE.

That deep torture may be called a hell,
When more is felt than one hath power to tell.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 184.

INWARD, RELIEVED BY OUTWARD EXPRESSION.*

Give sorrow words; the grief that does not speak,
Whispers the o'erfraught heart, and bids it break. *Macb.* iv. 3.

* "Strangulat inclusus dolor, atque exæstuat intus
Cogitur et vires multiplicare suas."
*Ovid. Trist.*, lib. v. Eleg. i. 63.

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An oven that is stopped, or river stayed,
Burneth more hotly, swelleth with more rage:
So of concealëd sorrow may be said;
Free vent of words love's fire doth assuage;
But when the heart's attorney once is mute,
The client breaks, as desperate in his suit.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 56.

Windy attorneys to their client woes,
Airy succeeders of intestate joys,
Poor breathing orators of miseries!
Let them have scope: though what they do impart
Help nothing else, yet do they ease the heart.
*Rich. III.* iv. 4.

To weep is to make less the depth of grief. 3 *Hen. VI.* ii. 1.

Sorrow ebbs, being blown with wind of words.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 190.

WHEN REAL, UNCONTROLLABLE AT FIRST.

True grief is fond,* and testy as a child,
Who, wayward once, his mood with naught agrees.
Old woes, not infant sorrows, bear them mild:
Continuance tames the one; the other wild,
Like an unpractised swimmer plunging still,
With too much labour, drowns for want of skill.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 157.

Every one can master a grief but he that has it.
*Much Ado,* iii. 2.

NOT TO BE CHARMED AWAY BY SIMPLY CONJURING UP BRIGHT IMAGES.

Oh, who can hold a fire in his hand
By thinking on the frosty Caucasus?
Or cloy the hungry edge of appetite
By bare imagination of a feast?
Or wallow naked in December snow
By thinking on fantastic summer's heat?
Oh no! the apprehension of the good
Gives but the greater feeling to the worse:
Fell sorrow's tooth doth never rankle more,
Than when it bites, but lanceth not the sore. *Rich. II.* i. 3.

* Foolish.

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TO BE REPRESSED BY SOARING MINDS.

Down, thou climbing sorrow!
Thy element's below. *K. Lear*, ii. 4.

Some grief shows much of love;
But much of grief shows still some want of wit.
*Rom. & Jul.* iii. 5.

Wise men ne'er sit and wail their loss,
But cheerly seek how to redress their harms. 3 *Hen. VI.* v. 4.

Lift up thy brow
And with a great heart heave away this storm:
Commend these waters to those baby eyes
That never saw the giant world enraged;
Nor met with fortune other than at feasts,
Full warm of blood, of mirth, of gossiping. *K. John*, v. 2.

INCREASED BY ITS OWN EMOTIONS.

Sorrow, like a heavy-hanging bell,
Once set on ringing, with his own weight goes;
Then little strength rings out the doleful knell.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 214.

CONJURES UP FANCIFUL IMAGES; WHICH, LIKE THE OBJECTS THAT MAKE UP A PERSPECTIVE, APPEAR MANY AND CONFUSED WHEN VIEWED FROM ONE POSITION, BUT, FROM ANOTHER, ARE SEEN SINGLY, AND AS THEY REALLY ARE.

Each substance of a grief hath twenty shadows,
Which show like grief itself, but are not so;
For sorrow's eye, glazëd with blinding tears,
Divides one thing entire to many objects;
Like perspectives; which, rightly gazed upon,
Show nothing but confusion; eyed awry,
Distinguish form. *Rich. II.* ii. 2.

False sorrow's eye,
Which, for things true, weeps things imaginary. *Rich. II.* ii. 2.

ITS PRIDE AND OBSTINACY.

Grief is proud, and makes his owner stout. *K. John*, iii. 1.

WEARS BEAUTY.

Grief, that's beauty's canker. *Tempest*, i. 2.

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CAN BE LIGHTENED, ONLY BY ITS OWN FELLOWSHIP.

Mirth doth search the bottom of annoy;
Sad souls are slain in merry company;
Grief best is pleased with grief's society:
True sorrow then is feelingly sufficed,
When with like semblance it is sympathized.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 159.

When we our betters see bearing our woes,
We scarcely think our miseries our foes.
Who alone suffers, suffers most in the mind,
Leaving free things and happy shows behind:
But then the mind much sufferance doth o'erskip,
When grief hath mates, and bearing fellowship. *K. Lear*, iii. 6.

Fellowship in woe doth woe assuage,
As palmers' chat makes short their pilgrimage.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 113.

Sour woe delights in fellowship,
And needly will be ranked with other griefs. *Rom. & Jul.* iii. 2.

ONE CASTS OUT ANOTHER.

One pain is lessened by another's anguish,
One desperate grief cures with another's languish;
Take thou some new infection to thy eye,
And the rank poison of the old will die. *Rom. & Jul.* i. 2.

THE LESSER IS ABSORBED IN THE GREATER.

Great griefs medicine the less. *Cymb.* iv. 2.

Where the greater malady is fixed,
The lesser is scarce felt. Thou'dst shun a bear:
But if thy flight lay toward the raging sea,
Thou'dst meet the bear i' the mouth. *K. Lear*, iii. 4.

EASILY FEIGNED BY THE HYPOCRITE.

To show an unfelt sorrow, is an office
Which the false man does easy. *Macb.* ii. 3.

FOR A DEPARTED ONE, CONJURES UP HIS LIVELY IMAGE.

Grief fills the room up of my absent child,
Lies in his bed, walks up and down with me;
Puts on his pretty looks, repeats his words,
Remembers me of all his gracious* parts—

* Graceful.

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Stuffs out his vacant garments with his form:
Then have I reason to be fond of grief. *K. John*, iii. 4.

A BAR TO LOVE.

Venus smiles not in a house of tears. *Rom. & Jul.* iii. 5.

## GUESTS

UNBIDDEN ONES.

Unbidden guests
Are often welcomest when they are gone. 1 *Hen. VI.* ii. 2.

## GUILT

ALWAYS ATTENDED BY SUSPICION.

Suspicion always haunts the guilty mind;
The thief doth fear each bush an officer. 3 *Hen. VI.* v. 6.

They whose guilt within their bosoms lie,
Imagine every eye beholds their blame. *R. of Lucrece, st.* 192.

To my sick soul, as sin's true nature is,
Each toy seems prologue to some great amiss. *Ham.* iv. 5.

WILL OUT.

Guiltiness will speak,
Though tongues were out of use. *Oth.* v. 1.

BETRAYED BY ITS OWN FEARS.

So full of artless* jealousy is guilt,
It spills itself, in fearing to be spilt. *Ham.* iv. 5.

ITS CONSTRAINT AND DISQUIETUDE.

Now I am cabined, cribbed, confined, bound in
To saucy doubts and fears. *Macb.* iii. 4.

ITS SOUL-WOUND, NOT TO BE CURED BY A PHYSICIAN.

Canst thou not minister to a mind diseased;
Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow;
Rase out the written troubles of the brain;
And, with some sweet oblivious antidotè,
Cleanse the stuffed bosom of that perilous stuff
Which weighs upon the heart?
. . . . . Therein the patient
Must minister to himself. *Macb.* v. 3.

* Simple.

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OFTEN REVEALS ITSELF IN SLEEP.

Infected minds
To their deaf pillows will discharge their secrets. *Macb.* v. 1.

## HABIT*

BEGOTTEN BY USE.

How use doth breed a habit in a man! *Two Gent. of Ver.* v. 4.

SOFTENS THE SOLDIER'S BED.

The tyrant custom
Hath made the flinty and steel couch of war
My thrice-driven bed of down. *Othello*, i. 3.

RECONCILES BIRDS TO THEIR CAGE.

Such a pleasure as incagëd birds
Conceive, when, after many moody thoughts,
At last, by notes of household harmony,
They quite forget their loss of liberty. 3 *Hen. VI.* iv. 6.

## HAIR

FALSE.

So are those crispëd snaky golden locks,
Which make such wanton gambols with the wind,
Upon supposëd fairness, often known
To be the dowry of a second head—
The skull that bred them in the sepulchre. *M. of Ven.* iii. 2.

## HAND

A RHAPSODY ON A FAIR ONE.

O, that her hand,
In whose comparison all whites are ink,
Writing their own reproach; to whose soft seizure
The cygnet's down is harsh, and spirit of sense
Hard as the palm of ploughman! *Tr. & Cress.* i. 1.

## HAPPINESS

LIES ONLY WITHIN LIMITS.†

Happy, in that we are not over-happy:
On fortune's cap we are not the very button. *Ham.* ii. 2.

* See *Custom.*

† "——— Nihil est ab omni
Parte beatum."—*Hor. Od.* xvi. 27, lib. 2.

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INDEPENDENT OF LOCALITY.

All places that the eye of Heaven visits,
Are to a wise man ports and happy havens. *Rich. II.* i. 3.

## HARE

PURSUED BY HOUNDS.

And when thou hast on foot the purblind hare,
Mark the poor wretch, to overshut* his troubles,
How he outruns the wind; and with what care
He cranks and crosses, with a thousand doubles;
The many musits† through the which he goes,
Are like a labyrinth to amaze his foes.

Sometimes he runs among a flock of sheep,
To make the cunning hounds mistake their smell;
And sometime where earth-delving coneys keep,
To stop the loud pursuers in their yell;
And sometime sorteth with a herd of deer:
Danger deviseth shifts, wit waits on fear:

For there his smell with others being mingled,
The hot scent-snuffing hounds are driven to doubt;
Ceasing their clamorous cry till they have singled,
With much ado, the cold fault‡ cleanly out:
Then do they spend their mouths; Echo replies,
As if another chase were in the skies.

By this, poor Wat, far off upon a hill,
Stands on his hinder legs, with listening ear,
To hearken if his foes pursue him still;
Anon their loud alarums he doth hear;
And now his grief may be compared well
To one sore sick, that hears the passing bell.

Then shalt thou see the dew-bedabbled wretch
Turn, and return, indenting with the way;
Each envious briar his weary legs doth scratch;
Each shadow makes him stop, each murmur stay:
For misery is trodden on by many;
And, being low, never relieved by any.

*Ven. & Adon. st.* 114—118.

* Close. † Gaps in hedges. ‡ Scent.

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## HARMONY

COMPARED TO THE CONCORD OF AN UNITED FAMILY.

Mark, how one string, sweet husband to another,
Strikes each in each by mutual ordering;
Resembling sire, and child, and happy mother;
Who, all in one, one pleasing note do sing. *Sonnet*, 8.

## HARPY

HOW REPRESENTED.

The harpy,
Which, to betray, doth wear an angel's face,
Seize with an eagle's talons. *Pericles*, iv. 3.

## HARVEST-HOME

OR FUNERAL OF CERES.

Summer's green, all girded up in sheaves,
Borne on the bier with white and bristly beard. *Sonnet* 12.

## HEADS

TWO IN A HOUSE, BREED DISCORD.

How in one house
Should many people, under two commands,
Hold amity? 'Tis hard, almost impossible. *K. Lear*, ii. 4.

TWO IN A GOVERNMENT SURE TO CLASH.

When two authorities are up,
Neither supreme, how soon confusion
May enter 'twixt the gap of both, and take
The one by the other. *Coriol.* iii. 1.

Two stars keep not their motion in one sphere.
1 *Hen. IV.* v. 4.

## HEALTH

ILL, ALTERS A MAN'S CHARACTER FOR THE TIME BEING.

Infirmity doth still neglect all office
Whereto our health is bound. We are not ourselves,
When nature, being oppressed, commands the mind
To suffer with the body. *K. Lear*, ii. 4.

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## HEART

A BROKEN ONE.

His flawed heart,
(Alack, too weak the conflict to support!)
'Twixt two extremes of passion, joy and grief,
Burst smilingly. *K. Lear*, v. 3.

THE STABILITY OF A GOOD AND TRUE ONE.

A good leg will fall; * a straight back will stoop; a black beard will turn white; a curled pate will grow bald; a fair face will wither; a full eye will wax hollow: but a good heart is the sun and moon; or, rather, the sun, and not the moon; for it shines bright, and never changes, but keeps his course truly. *Hen. V.* v. 2.

THE FEARLESSNESS OF AN INNOCENT ONE.

A heart unspotted is not easily daunted. 2 *Hen. VI.* iii. 1.

## HEAVEN

CHARACTERIZED.

Heaven,
The treasury of everlasting joy. 2 *Hen. VI.*

IN SENSE OF PROVIDENCE; ITS DISPENSATIONS TOWARDS MEN.

You snatch some hence for little faults; that 's love,
To make them fall no more: you some permit
To second ills with ills, each elder worse;
And make them dread it, to the doer's thrift.† *Cymb.* v. 1.

CHASTISES WHOM IT LOVES.

Whom best I love, I cross; to make my gift,
The more delayed, delighted. *Cymb.* v. 4.

This sorrow 's heavenly,
It strikes where it doth love. *Othello*, v. 2.

THE DEFENDER OF WIDOWS.

Heaven, the widow's champion and defence. *Rich. II.* i. 2.

THE GUARDIAN OF RIGHT.

Heaven still guards the right. *Rich. III.* iii. 2.

* Fail. † Advantage.

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THE INHERITANCE OF THE "POOR IN SPIRIT."

I am for the house with the narrow gate, which I take to be too little for pomp to enter: some, that humble themselves may; but the many will be too chill and tender; and they'll be for the flowery way, that leads to the broad gate, and the great fire. *All's Well*, iv. 4.

## HEAVENS

This most excellent canopy the air, this brave o'erhanging firmament, this majestical roof, fretted with golden fire. *Ham.* ii. 2.

## HELL

A NICK-NAME FOR IT.

The everlasting bonfire. *Macb.* ii. 3.

A PLACE OF BANISHMENT FROM THE PRESENCE OF GOD.

Banishëd—
The damnëd use that word in hell;
Howlings attend it. *Rom. & Jul.* iii. 3.

## HENBANE

ITS EFFECTS ON THE HUMAN BODY.

Juice of cursed hebenon—whose effect
Holds such an enmity with blood of man,
That swift as quicksilver it courses through
The natural gates and alleys of the body;
And, with a sudden vigour, it doth posset
And curd, like eager * droppings into milk,
The thin and wholesome blood; so did it mine;
And a most instant tetter † barked about,
Most lazar-like, with vile and loathsome crust,
All my smooth body. *Ham.* i. 5.

## HERALD

OF BAD NEWS, HAS A THANKLESS OFFICE.

The first bringer of unwelcome news
Hath but a losing office: and his tongue
Sounds ever after as a sullen bell;
Remembered knolling a departed friend. 2 *Hen. IV.* i. 1.

* Acid. † Scurf, eruption.

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Though it be honest, it is never good
To bring bad news. Give to a gracious message
A host of tongues; but let ill-tidings tell
Themselves, when they be felt. *Ant. & Cleop.* ii. 5.

## HERBS

THEIR VALUE TO MAN.

Oh, mickle * is the powerful grace that lies
In herbs, plants, stones, and their true qualities!
For nought so vile that on the earth doth live,
But to the earth some special good doth give. *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 3.

## HERO

A CONQUERING ONE IN FIGHT DESCRIBED.

He stopped the fliers;
And, by his rare example, made the coward
Turn terror into sport: as waves before
A vessel under sail, so men obeyed,
And fell below his stem: his sword, death's stamp,
Where it did mark, it took; from face to foot
He was a thing of blood, whose every motion
Was timed with dying cries: alone he entered
The mortal gate o' the city, which he painted
With shunless destiny, aidless came off,
And with a sudden reinforcement struck
Corioli, like a planet: now, all 's his;
When by-and-by the din of war 'gan pierce
His ready sense; then straight his doubled spirit
Requickened what in flesh was fatigate,† ‡
And to the battle came he; where he did
Run reeking o'er the lives of men, as if
'Twere a perpetual spoil: and, till we called
Both field and city ours, he never stood
To ease his breast with panting.—Our spoils he kicked at;
And looked upon things precious, as they were
The common muck o' the world: he covets less
Than misery § itself would give; rewards
His deeds with doing them; and is content
To spend the time, to end it. *Coriol.* ii. 2.

* Great.

† Fatigued.

‡ "Duris ut ilex tonsa bipennibus
Nigræ feraci frondis in Algido,
Per damna, per cædes, ab ipso
Ducit opes animumque ferro."—*Hor. Od.* iv. 57, lib. 4.

§ Avarice.



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Disdaining fortune, with his brandished steel,
Which smoked with bloody execution,
Like valour's minion,
Carved out his passage, till he faced the slave;
And ne'er shook hands, nor bade farewell to him,
Till he unseamed him from the nave to the chaps,
And fix'd his head upon our battlements. *Macb.* i. 2.

TWO KEEN ONES, IN ACTION.

They were
As cannons overcharged with double cracks;
So they
Doubly redoubled strokes upon the foe:
Except they meant to bathe in reeking wounds,
Or memorize another Golgotha,
I cannot tell. *Macb.* i. 2.

POPULAR CURIOSITY TO SEE ONE.

All tongues speak of him, and the bleared sights
Are spectacled to see him. Your prattling nurse
Into a rapture lets her baby cry,
While she chats * him; the kitchen-malkin † pins
Her richest lockram ‡ 'bout her keechy § neck
Clambering the walls to eye him: stalls, bulks, windows,
Are smothered up, leads filled, and ridges horsed
With variable complexions; all agreeing
In earnestness to see him: seld-shown flamens ||
Do press among the popular throngs, and puff
To win a vulgar station: our veiled dames
Commit the war of white and damask, in
Their nicely-gauded cheeks, to the wanton spoil
Of Phœbus' burning kisses: such a pother,
As if that whatsoever god, who leads him,
Were slily crept into his human powers,
And gave him graceful posture. *Coriol.* ii. 1.

## HESITATION

CAUSED BY FEAR, BREEDS DELAY.

Fearful commenting
Is leaden servitor to dull delay. *Rich. III.* iv. 3.

* Talks about. † Wench. ‡ Cheap linen.
§ Greasy. || Priests seldom seen abroad.

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## HIGH

PLACES, ATTENDED WITH DANGER.

They that stand high have many blasts to shake them ; *
And if they fall, they dash themselves to pieces.

*Rich. III.* i. 3.

## HOBBLE-DE-HOY

ITS ESTATE, ILLUSTRATED.

Not yet old enough for a man, nor young enough for a boy; as a squash† is before 't is a peascod, or a codling‡ when 't is almost an apple ; 't is with him even standing water, between boy and man. *Tw. Night*, i. 5.

AN AGE OF BRAGGING AND EXAGGERATION.

I'll speak between the change of man and boy,
With a reed voice ; and turn two mincing steps
Into a manly stride ; and speak of frays,
Like a fine bragging youth ; and tell quaint lies,
How honourable ladies sought my love,
Which I denying, they fell sick and died—
I could not do with all ; then I'll repent,
And wish, for all that, that I had not killed them :
And twenty of these puny lies I'll tell,
That men shall swear I have discontinued school
About a twelvemonth. *M. of Ven.* iii. 4.

## HOLINESS

DOUBLY-SUPERIOR TO HONOUR.

He's honourable,
And, doubling that, most holy. *Cymb.* iii. 4.

## HOLYDAYS

ENJOYED, BECAUSE OCCURRING AT RARE INTERVALS.

If all the year were playing holidays,
To sport would be as tedious as to work ;
But when they seldom come, they wished-for come,§
And nothing pleaseth but rare accidents. 1 *Hen. IV.* i. 2.

* "Sæpius ventis agitatur ingens
Pinus, et celsæ graviore casu
Decidunt turres, feriuntque summos
Fulmina montes."—*Hor. Od.* x. 9, lib. 2.

† An immature peascod.

‡ Unripe apple, in Shakspeare's time.

§ "Voluptates commendat rarior usus."—*Juv. Sat.* xi. 208.



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Sweets grown common lose their dear delight. *Sonnet* 102.

## HOME

PEOPLE MOST MERRY WHEN AWAY FROM IT.

'T is ever common
That men are merriest when away from home. *Hen. V.* i. 2.

AN UNHAPPY ONE, WORSE THAN WARFARE.

War is no strife
To * the dark home, and the detested wife. *All's Well*, ii. 3.

## HOME-KEEPING

LIMITS THE IDEAS.

Home-keeping youth have ever homely wits.
*Two Gent. of Ver.* i. 1.

At home,
Where small experience grows. *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.

## HONEST MEN

ABHOR MEAN ACTIONS.

An honest man he is, and hates the slime
That sticks on filthy deeds. *Othello*, v. 2.

NATURALLY UNSUSPICIOUS.

Whose nature is so far from doing harms,
That he suspects none. *K. Lear*, i. 2.

A PICTURE OF ONE.

I do profess to be no less than I seem; to serve him truly, that will put me in trust; to converse with him that is wise, and says little; to fear judgment; † to fight when I cannot choose; and to eat no fish.‡ *K. Lear*, i. 4.

## HONESTY

OFTEN ILL REQUITED.

A good man's fortune may grow out at heels.
Honesty 's a fool,
And loses that it works for.§ *Othello*, iii. 3.

* Compared with. † Respect the laws. ‡ No Papist.
§ "Probitas laudatur, et alget."—*Juv. Sat.* i. 24.

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Ha, ha! what a fool honesty is! and
Trust, his sworn brother, a very simple gentleman.
*Wint. Tale*, iv. 3.

Virtue finds no friends. *Hen. VIII.* iii. 2.

ITS SCARCENESS.

The world 's grown honest:
Then is doomsday near. *Ham.* ii. 2.

To be honest, as this world goes, is to be one man picked out of ten thousand.* *Ham.* ii. 2.

There are liars and swearers enough to beat the honest men, and hang up them. *Macb.* iv. 3.

WHERE OFTENEST FOUND.

Rich honesty dwells, like a miser, in a poor house; as your pearl in your foul oyster. *As You Like It*, v. 2.

ALL IN ALL TO A TRUE MAN.

The good I stand on is my truth and honesty:
If they shall fail, I, with mine enemies,
Will triumph o'er my person; which I weigh† not
Being of those virtues vacant. *Hen. VIII.* v. 1.

MAY EXIST IN SPITE OF CIRCUMSTANCES.

There is no time so miserable but a man may be true.‡—
*Tim. of Ath.* iv. 3.

## HONOUR

TRUE; NOT HEREDITARY, BUT SELF-ACHIEVED.

That is honour's scorn,
Which challenges itself as honour's born,§
And is not like the sire.‖ Honours best thrive,
When rather from our acts we them derive
Than our foregoers: the mere word 's a slave,
Debauched on every tomb; on every grave,
A lying trophy; and as oft is dumb,
Where dust, and damned oblivion, is the tomb
Of honoured bones indeed. *All's Well*, ii. 3.

* "Rari quippe boni; numero vix sunt totidem quot
Thebarum portæ, vel divitis ostia Nili."—*Juv. Sat.* xiii. 26.
† Value. ‡ Honest. § Son.
‖ "Falsus honor juvat, et mendax infamia terret
Quem, nisi mendosum et medicandum?"—*Hor. Epist.* xvi. 39, lib. 1.

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NOT GAINED BY FORTUNE, BUT EARNED BY MERIT.

Who shall go about
To cozen Fortune, and be honourable
Without the stamp of merit? Let none presume
To wear an undeservëd dignity. *M. of Ven.* ii. 8.

WILL DISPLAY ITSELF, IN SPITE OF CIRCUMSTANCES.

As the sun breaks through the darkest clouds,
So honour peereth in the meanest habit. *Tam. of the Shr.* iv. 3.

NOT AN OUTWARD THING, AND OFTEN FALSELY ATTRIBUTED.

Honour is an essence that 's not seen;
They have it very oft, that have it not. *Othello*, iv. 1.

MORE DESIRABLE THAN GOLD.

By Jove! I am not covetous for gold,
Nor care I who doth feed upon my cost;
It yearns me not if men my garments wear,
Such outward things dwell not in my desires;
But, if it be a sin to covet honour,
I am the most offending soul alive. *Hen. V.* iv. 3.

LIFE VALUELESS WITHOUT IT.

Mine honour is my life; both grow in one,
Take honour from me, and my life is done.* *Rich. II.* i. 1.

A GENERAL'S PURSUIT OF IT SHOULD GO HAND-IN-HAND WITH POLICY.

Honour and policy, like unsevered friends,
I' the war should go together. *Coriol.* iii. 2.

THE PURSUIT OF IT IN WAR DOES NOT ADMIT OF MUCH REASON, OR CAUTION.

Manhood and honour
Should have hare hearts, would they but fat their thoughts
With this crammed reason; reason and respect†
Make livers pale, and lustihood deject. *Tr. & Cress.* ii. 2.

IN THE WARRIOR'S CASE, IS LOST BY ONE FAILURE, IN THE EYES OF THE WORLD.

The painful warrior famousëd for fight,
After a thousand victories once foiled,
Is from the book of honour razëd quite
And all the rest forgot for which he toiled. *Sonnet* 25.

* "Summum crede nefas animam præferre pudori."—*Juv. Sat.* viii. 83.
† Careful consideration.

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TRUE, IS STRONG IN VINDICATION, BUT LENIENT IN VENGEANCE.

The fine strains of honour,
To imitate the graces of the gods;
To tear with thunder the wide cheeks o' the air,
And yet to charge thy sulphur with a bolt
That should but rive an oak. *Coriol.* v. 3.

TRUE; KNOWS WHEN AND HOW TO ACT.

His honour,
Clock to itself, knew the true minute when
Exception bid him speak, and, at this time,
His tongue obeyed his hand. *All's Well*, i. 2.

A COWARD'S REASONINGS ON IT.

Honour pricks me on. Yea, but how if honour pricks me off when I come on?—how then?—Can honour set to a leg? No.—Or an arm? No.—Or take away the grief of a wound? No.—Honour hath no skill in surgery then? No.—What is Honour? A word.—What is in that word, honour? What is that honour? Air.—A trim reckoning! Who hath it? He that died o' Wednesday.—Doth he feel it? No.—Doth he hear it? No.—Is it insensible then? Yea, to the dead.—But will it not live with the living? No.—Why? Detraction will not suffer it.—Therefore I'll none of it: Honour is a mere scutcheon. 1 *Hen. IV.* v. 1.

## HONOURS

NEW, DO NOT SIT EASY AT FIRST.

New honours
Like our strange garments, cleave not their mould
But with the aid of use. *Macb.* i. 4.

## HOPE

ITS PLEASURES, LITTLE INFERIOR TO ITS REALIZATION.

Hope to joy,*
Is little less in joy, than hope enjoyed. *Rich. II.* ii. 3.

IS SWIFT AND SANGUINE.

True hope is swift, and flies with swallow's wings;
Kings it makes gods, and meaner creatures kings.
*Rich. III.* v. 2.

* Enjoy.

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MISERY'S ONLY SOLACE.

The miserable have no other medicine,
But only hope. *Mea. for Mea.* iii. 1.

OF NECESSITY, OFTEN DISAPPOINTS ITS CHERISHERS ON EARTH.

The ample proposition that hope makes
In all designs begun on earth below,
Fails in the promised largeness: checks and disasters
Grow in the veins of actions highest reared;
As knots, by the conflux of meeting sap,
Infect the sound pine, and divert his grain
Tortive and errant from his course of growth.
*Tr. & Cress.* i. 3.

## HORSE.

THE "POINTS" OF A GOOD ONE.*

Round-hoofed, short-jointed, fetlocks shag and long,
Broad breast, full eye, small head, and nostril wide;
High crest, short ears, straight legs, and passing strong,
Thin mane, thick tail, broad buttock, tender hide;
Look, what a horse should have he did not lack,
Save a proud rider on so proud a back. *Ven. & Adon. st.* 50.

THE "POINTS" OF A BAD ONE.

Possessed with the glanders, and like to mose in the chine; troubled with the lampass,† infected with the fashions,‡ full of windgalls, sped with spavins, rayed with the yellows, past cure of the fives, stark spoiled with the staggers, begnawn with the bots, swayed in the back, and shoulder-shotten. *Tam. the Shrew,* iii. 2.

## HORSEMANSHIP

A GRACEFUL AND NOBLE INSTANCE.

I saw him with his beaver on,
His cuisses on his thighs, gallantly armed,
Rise from the ground like feathered Mercury,

* "Illi ardua cervix,
Argutumque caput, brevis alvus, obesaque terga;
Luxuriatque toris animosum pectus. Honesti
Spadices, glaucique.
Densa juba, et dextro jactata recumbit in armo:
At duplex agitur per lumbos spina."—*Virg. Georg,* iii. 79, *pass.*

† A swelling in the mouth. ‡ Farcy.

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And vaulted with such ease into his seat,
As if an angel dropped down from the clouds,
To turn and wind a fiery Pegasus,
And witch the world with noble horsemanship.
1 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.

Well could he ride, and often men would say,
"That horse his mettle from his rider takes:
Proud of subjection, noble by the sway,
What rounds, what bounds, what course, what stop he makes!"
And controversy hence a question takes,
Whether the horse by him became his deed,
Or he his manage by the well-doing steed.
*Lov. Comp.* 105—111.

## HOUSE

"DIVIDED AGAINST ITSELF FALLETH."

O, if you rear this house against this house,
It will the wofullest division prove
That ever fell upon this cursëd earth.
Prevent, resist it; let it not be so,
Lest child, child's children, cry against you, woe!
*Rich. II.* iv. 1.

## HOUSE-BUILDING.

THE COST TO BE FIRST COUNTED.

When we mean to build,
We first survey the plot, then draw the model;
And when we see the figure of the house,
Then must we rate the cost of the erection;
Which if we find outweighs ability,
What do we then, but draw anew the model
In fewer offices; or, at least, desist
To build at all. 2 *Hen. IV.* i. 3.

## HUMOUR

AFFECTS ALL MEN, AT TIMES.

Humour
Which sometime hath his hour with every man.
*Jul. Cæs.* ii. 1.

MAKES THEM VARIABLE.

At all times alike
Men are not still the same. *Tim. of Ath.* v. 2.

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CAUSES MEN TO PURSUE DIFFERENT OBJECTS WHEREIN TO GLORY.*

Some glory in their birth, some in their skill,
Some in their wealth, some in their body's force;
Some in their garments, though new fangled ill;
Some in their hawks and hounds, some in their horse;
And every humour hath his adjunct pleasure,
Wherein it finds a joy above the rest. *Sonnet* 91.

## HYPOCRISY

CLOAKED UNDER RELIGIOUS PROFESSION.

The Devil can cite Scripture for his purpose.
An evil soul, producing holy witness,
Is like a villain with a smiling cheek,
A goodly apple, rotten at the heart.
Oh, what a goodly outside falsehood hath! *M. of Ven.* i. 3.

So Judas kissed his master;
And cried, All hail! when as he meant All harm!
3 *Hen. VI.* v. 7.

## HYPOCRITE.

A MODEL ONE.

I can smile, and murder while I smile;
And cry content to that which grieves my heart;
And wet my cheeks with artificial tears,
And frame my face to all occasions.
I'll drown more sailors than the mermaids shall;
I'll slay more gazers than the bazilisk;
I'll play the orator as well as Nestor,
Deceive more slyly than Ulysses could,
And, like a Sinon, take another Troy:
I can add colours to the chameleon;
Change shapes with Proteus for advantages;
And set the murderous Machiavel to school. 3 *Hen. VI.* iii. 1.

## IDEAL.

THAT WE FORM OF THE ISSUE OF OUR ACTIONS, NEVER REALIZED.

Every action that hath gone before,
Whereof we have record, trial did draw,

* "Quot capitum vivunt totidem studiorum Millia."—*Hor. Sat.* i. 27, lib. 2.

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Bias, and thwart, not answering the aim,
And that unbodied figure of the thought
That gave 't surmisëd shape. *Tr. & Cress.* i. 3.

## IDEALISTS

THEIR ILLUSIONARY PLEASURES.

Some there be that shadows kiss,
Such have but a shadow's bliss. *M. of Ven.* ii. 8.

## IDLE

PEOPLE, HOW INCREASED.

The cankers of a calm world, and a long peace.
1 *Hen. IV.* iv. 2.

## IDLENESS

REDUCES MAN TO THE LEVEL OF A BEAST.

What is a man,
If his chief good, and market of his time,
Be but to sleep and feed? A beast;—no more.
Sure, He, that made us with such large discourse,*
Looking before and after, gave us not
That capability and godlike reason
To fust† in us unused. *Ham.* iv. 4.

## IGNORANCE

CONTRASTED WITH KNOWLEDGE.

Ignorance is the curse of God,
Knowledge the wing wherewith we fly to heaven.‡
2 *Hen. VI.* iv. 7.

"WHERE IGNORANCE IS BLISS, 'TWERE FOLLY TO BE WISE;" ILLUSTRATION.

There may be in the cup
A spider steeped, and one may drink, depart,
And yet partake no venom; for his knowledge
Is not infected: but if one present
The abhorred ingredient to his eye, make known

* Comprehensive powers. † Rust.

‡ "Doctrina sed vim promovet insitam,
Rectique cultus pectora roborant;
Utcumque defecere mores
Dedecorant bene nata culpæ."—*Hor. Od.* iv. 33, lib. 4.

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How he hath drunk, he cracks his gorge, his sides,
With violent hefts.* *Wint. Tale*, ii. 1.

## IMAGINATION

WORKS STRONGLY IN THE LUNATIC, THE LOVER, AND THE POET.

The lunatic, the lover, and the poet,
Are of imagination all compact:
One sees more devils than vast hell can hold;
That is, the madman; the lover, all as frantic,
Sees Helen's beauty in a brow of Egypt;
The poet's eye, in a fine frenzy rolling,
Doth glance from heaven to earth, from earth to heaven,
And, as imagination bodies forth
The forms of things unknown, the poet's pen
Turns them to shapes, and gives to airy nothing
A local habitation and a name. *M. N. Dream*, v. 1.

ENHANCES BOTH HOPES AND FEARS.

Such tricks hath strong imagination,
That, if it would but apprehend some joy,
It comprehends some bringer of that joy:
Or, in the night, imagining some fear,
How easy is a bush supposed a bear! *M. N. Dream*, v. 1.

STRONGEST IN THE WEAKEST.

Conceit† in weakest bodies strongest works. *Ham.* iii. 4.

## IMITATION

THE LESS COPY THE GREATER.

Inferior eyes,
That borrow their behaviour from the great. *K. John*, v. 1.

CAUSES MEN TO FORM THEIR HABITS FROM THEIR COMPANIONS.

It is certain, that either wise bearing, or ignorant carriage, is caught as men take diseases, one of another: therefore, let men take heed of their company. 2 *Hen. IV.* v. 1.

## IMPURITY

ALL FLESH LIABLE TO IT AT TIMES.

Where's that palace whereinto foul things

* Spasms. † Imagination.

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Sometimes intrude not? who has a breast so pure,
But some uncleanly apprehensions
Keep leets* and law-days, and in session sit
With meditations lawful? *Othello*, iii. 3.

TAINTS ALL EARTHLY THINGS.

No perfection is so absolute,
That some impurity doth not pollute. *R. of Lucrece, st.* 122.

## INCEST

ITS ENORMITY DENOUNCED.†

Such an act
That blurs the grace and blush of modesty;
Calls virtue, hypocrite; takes off the rose
From the fair forehead of an innocent love,
And sets a blister there; makes marriage vows
As false as dicer's oaths: O, such a deed
As from the body of contraction‡ plucks
The very soul; and sweet religion makes
A rhapsody of words: heaven's face doth glow;
Yea this solidity, and compound mass,
With tristful visage, as against the doom,
Is thought-sick at the act. *Ham.* iii. 4.

## INCONSTANCY

LIKE THE WIND.

More inconstant than the wind, who woos
Even now the frozen bosom of the north;
And, being angered, puffs away from thence,
Turning his face to the dew-dropping south.
*Rom. & Jul.* i. 5.

HURRIES A MAN INTO VARIOUS FAULTS.

O heaven! were man
But constant, he were perfect: that one error
Fills him with faults; makes him run through all sins;
Inconstancy falls off,§ ere it begins. *Two Gent. of Ver.* v. 4.

* Courts of inquiry.
† "Fœcunda culpæ sæcula, nuptias
Primum inquinavere, et genus, et domos:
Hôc fonte derivata clades
In patriam populumque fluxit."—*Hor. Od.* vi. 17, lib. 3.
‡ The marriage contract. § Errs.

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## INDULGENCES,

SALE AND PURCHASE OF.

Dreading the curse that money may buy out;
And, by the merit of vile gold, dross, dust,
Purchase corrupted pardon of a man,
Who, in that sale, sells pardon from himself.*
*K. John*, iii. 1.

## INDUSTRY

STIMULATED AND SUSTAINED BY ITS OBJECT.

The sweat of industry would dry, and die,
But for the end it works to. *Cymb.* iii. 6.

## INERTNESS

OF MIND, THE PARENT OF EVIL.

Oh, then we bring forth weeds,
When our quick † minds lie still. *Ant. & Cleop.* i. 2.

## INFANTS

COME INTO THE WORLD, CRYING.

We came crying hither
Thou know'st, the first time that we smell the air
We wawl and cry. *K. Lear*, iv. 6.

## INGRATITUDE

ONE OF THE WORST VICES.

I hate ingratitude more in a man,
Than lying, vainness, babbling, drunkenness,
Or any taint of vice, whose strong corruption
Inhabits our frail blood.‡ *Tw. Night*, iii. 4.

MAKES MAN A MONSTER.

Oh, see the monstrousness of man
When he looks out in an ungrateful shape. *Tim. of Ath.* iii. 2.

EXHIBITS ITSELF IN FORGETFULNESS OF OTHER MEN'S GOOD DEEDS.

Time hath a wallet at his back,
Wherein he puts alms for oblivion,

* Parts with his own prospect of pardon. † Lively.
‡ "Ingratos ante omnia pone sodales."—*Juv. Sat.* xi. 192.

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A great-sized monster of ingratitudes.
Those scraps are good deeds past, which are devoured
As fast as they are made, forgot as soon
As done. *Tr. & Cress.* iii. 3.

HARDER TO BEAR THAN TREACHERY.

Ingratitude, more strong than traitors' arms. *Jul. Cæs.* iii. 2.

FILIAL; THE WORST FORM OF IT.

Ingratitude! thou marble-hearted fiend,
More hideous, when thou show'st thee in a child
Than the sea-monster! *K. Lear*, i. 4.

FILIAL; A SORE TRIAL TO THE PARENT.

How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is
To have a thankless child. *K. Lear*, i. 4.

FILIAL; ITS UNREASONABLENESS.

Filial ingratitude:
Is it not, as this mouth should tear this hand
For lifting good to 't? *K. Lear*, iii. 4.

FILIAL; ITS CERTAIN PUNISHMENT.

That nature which contemns its origin,
Cannot be bordered certain in itself;*
She that herself will sliver and disbranch
From her material sap, perforce must wither,
And come to deadly use. *K. Lear*, iv. 2.

## INJURY

THE OFFENDER'S PENITENCE A POOR RELIEF TO THE INJURED.

The offender's sorrow lends but weak relief
To him who bears the strong offence's cross. *Sonnet* 34.

## INJUSTICE

A SAD SIGHT.

I love not to see wretchedness o'ercharged,
And duty in his service perishing. *M. N. Dream*, v. 1.

## INNOCENCE

ITS POWER OVER GUILT.

Innocence shall make
False accusation tremble, and tyranny
Tremble at patience. *Wint. Tale*, iii. 2.

* Cannot be restrained within any certain bounds.

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ITS SILENT ASPECT OFTEN SOFTENS, MORE THAN ELOQUENCE.

The silence often of pure innocence
Prevails, when speaking fails.

## INNOCENTS

MASSACRE OF.

Whiles the mad mothers, with their howls confused,
Do break the clouds, as did the wives of Jewry
At Herod's bloody-hunting slaughtermen. *Hen. V.* iii. 1.

## INSURRECTION

ALWAYS HAS ITS PLAUSIBLE EXCUSE.

Never yet did insurrection want
Such water-colours to impaint his cause;
Nor moody beggars, starving* for a time
Of pell-mell havoc and confusion. 1 *Hen. IV.* v. 1.

ITS STEALTHY PROGRESS.

It will in time
Win upon power, and throw forth greater themes
For insurrection's arguing. *Coriol.* i. 1.

## INSURRECTIONISTS

THEIR INCONSTANCY AND LOVE OF NOVELTY.

Fickle changelings, and poor discontents,
Which gape, and rub the elbow, at the news
Of hurlyburly innovation. 1 *Hen IV.* v. 1.

Base and abject routs
Led on by bloody youth, guarded† with rage,
And countenanced by boys and beggary. 2 *Hen. IV.* iv. 1.

## INTEGRITY

THE BEST ARMOUR.

What stronger breastplate than a heart untainted?
Thrice is he armed, that hath his quarrel just;‡
And he but naked, though locked up in steel,
Whose conscience with injustice is corrupted. 2 *Hen. VI.* iii. 2.

* Ardently craving.
† Faced, in allusion to the facings (ornaments) of a soldier's coat.
‡ "Integer vitæ, scelerisque purus
Non eget Mauri jaculis, neque arcu."—*Hor. Od.* xxii. 1, lib. 1.
"Hic murus aheneus esto,
Nil conscire sibi, nullâ pallescere culpâ."—*Hor. Epist.* i. 60, lib. 1.

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## INTEMPERANCE

HUMAN NATURE'S BANE.

Boundless intemperance
In nature is a tyranny; it hath been
The untimely emptying of the happy throne,
And fall of many kings. *Macb.* vi. 3.

## INUNDATIONS

OF THE NILE, THE FERTILITY OF EGYPT.

The higher Nilus swells
The more it promises: as it ebbs, the seedsman
Upon the slime and ooze scatters his grain,
And shortly comes to harvest. *Ant. & Cleop.* ii. 7.

THEIR EFFECTS ON AGRICULTURE.

The winds have sucked up from the sea
Contagious fogs; which, falling in the land,
Have every pelting * river made so proud,
That they have overborne their continents: †
The ox hath therefore stretched his yoke in vain;
The ploughman lost his sweat; and the green corn
Hath rotted, ere his youth attained a beard:
The fold stands empty in the drownëd field,
And crows are fatted with the murrain flock;
The nine-men's morris ‡ is filled up with mud;
And the quaint mazes in the wanton green,
For lack of tread are undistinguishable. §
*M. N. Dream*, ii. 1.

## IRRESOLUTION

A RESULT OF CRIME.

Alack, when once our grace we have forgot,
Nothing goes right; we would, and we would not.
*Mea. for Mea.* iv. 4.

ILLUSTRATED.

Her tongue will not obey her heart, nor can
Her heart inform her tongue; the swan's-down feather,
That stands upon the swell at full of tide,
And neither way inclines. *Ant. & Cleop.* iii. 2.

* Petty. † Banks, that bound them in. ‡ A shepherd-boy's game.

§ "Non sic aggeribus ruptis quum spumeus omnis
Exiit, oppositasque evicit gurgite moles,
Fertur in arva furens cumulo, camposque per omnes
Cum stabulis armenta trahit."—*Virg. Æn.* ii. 496.



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## ISSUE

OF BAD COURSES SURE TO BE BAD.

By bad courses may be understood,
That their events can never turn out good. *Rich. II.* ii. 1.

## JEALOUSY

SELF-BORN AND SELF-BEGOTTEN.

Jealous souls will not be answered so:
They are not ever jealous for the cause,
But jealous for they are jealous: * 't is a monster,
Begot upon itself, born on itself. *Othello*, iii. 4.

SELF-SUSTAINING.

Oh, beware of jealousy;
It is the green-eyed monster which doth make
The meat it feeds on. *Othello*, iii. 3.

CONFIRMED BY MERE TRIFLES.

Trifles, light as air,
Are, to the jealous, confirmations strong
As proofs of Holy Writ. *Othello*, iii. 3.

EVER BREEDING NEW SUSPICIONS.

A life of jealousy;
To follow still the changes of the moon
With fresh suspicions. *Othello*, iii. 3.

THE ATTENDANT, AND ALARMIST, OF LOVE.

Where love reigns, disturbing jealousy
Doth call himself affection's sentinel;
Gives false alarms, suggesteth mutiny,
And in a peaceful hour doth cry, Kill, kill;
Distempering gentle love in his desire,
As air and water do abate the fire.
This sour informer, this bate-breeding † spy,
This canker that eats up love's tender spring,
This carry-tale, dissentious jealousy,
That sometime true news, sometime false doth bring.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 109-110.

## JESTING

BAD, OUT OF SEASON.

When the sun shines, let foolish gnats make sport,
But creep in crannies when he hides his beams.
*Com. of Err.* ii. 2.

* Because they have jealous dispositions. † Strife-breeding.

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## JOKER

DESCRIPTION OF A SECOND-HAND ONE.

This fellow picks up wit, as pigeons peas,
And utters it again when Jove doth please;
He is wit's pedlar; and retails his wares
At wakes and wassails, meetings, markets, fairs;
And we that sell by gross, the Lord doth know,
Have not the grace to grace it with such show.
*L. L. Lost*, v. 2.

## JUDGES

WHAT SHOULD BE THEIR ATTRIBUTES.

He who the sword of heaven will bear,
Should be as holy as severe;
Pattern in himself to know,
Grace to stand, and virtue go;
More nor less to others paying,
Than by self-offences weighing. *Mea. for Mea.* iii. 2.

EVIL ONES, GIVE A STRONG SANCTION TO VICE.

Thieves for their robbery have authority,
When judges steal themselves. *Mea. for Mea.* ii. 2.

VICIOUS ONES, INFLUENCED BY THEIR PASSIONS.

When vice makes mercy, mercy 's so extended,
That for the fault's love is the offender friended.
*Mea. for Mea.* iv. 2.

## JUDGMENT

OF GOD, ITS SEARCHING AND IMPARTIAL NATURE.

*There* is no shuffling, *there* the action lies
In its true nature; and we ourselves compelled,
Even to the teeth and forehead of our faults,
To give in evidence. *Ham.* iii. 3.

OF OTHERS, TO BE WITHHELD.

Forbear to judge, for we are sinners all. *2 Hen. VI.* iii. 5.

IN SENSE OF INTELLECT; DISTINGUISHES MEN FROM BEASTS.

Fair judgment;—
Without the which we are pictures, or mere beasts.
*Ham.* iv. 5.



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## JUDGMENTS

OF MEN, PREJUDICED BY THEIR OUTWARD CIRCUMSTANCES.

I see men's judgments are
A parcel of their fortunes; and things outward
Do draw the inward quality after them,
To suffer all alike. *Ant. & Cleop.* iii. 11.

OF MEN, BLINDED BY VICE.

When we in our viciousness grow hard,
(O misery on 't) the wise gods seal our eyes;
In our own filth drop our clear judgments; make us
Adore our errors; laugh at us, while we strut
To our confusion. *Ant. & Cleop.* iii. 11.

## JUSTICE

THE UMPIRE BETWEEN RIGHT AND WRONG.

Right and wrong;
Between whose endless jar justice resides. *Tr. & Cress.* i. 3.

NECESSARILY IMPERFECT ON EARTH, BECAUSE ADMINISTERED BY IMPERFECT MEN; AND, BECAUSE IT CAN ONLY TAKE COGNIZANCE OF OFFENCES THAT COME IMMEDIATELY UNDER ITS EYE.

The jury, passing on the prisoner's life,
May, in the sworn twelve, have a thief or two
Guiltier than him they try. What 's open made to justice,
That justice seizes on. What know the laws,
That thieves do pass on * thieves? 'Tis very pregnant,
The jewel that we find, we stoop and take it,
Because we see it; but what we do not see,
We tread upon, and never think of it. *Mea. for Mea.* ii. 1.

INSTANCES OF ITS IMPERFECTION ON EARTH.

Heaven forgive us all!
Some rise by sin, and some by virtue fall;
Some rise from brakes of vice, and answer none;
And some condemnëd for a fault alone. *Mea. for Mea.* ii. 1.

OFTEN VENAL ON EARTH.

In the corrupted currents of this world,
Offence's gilded hand may shove by † justice; ‡
And oft 't is seen, the wicked prize itself
Buys out the law. *Ham.* iii. 4.

* Pass sentence on. † Set aside.
‡ "Male verum examinat omnis
Corruptus judex."—*Hor. Sat.* ii. 3, lib. 2.

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IMPARTIAL ONLY IN HEAVEN.

Heaven is above all yet; there sits a Judge
That no king can corrupt. *Hen. VIII.* iii. 1.

EARTHLY, TAKES LITTLE COGNIZANCE OF MOTIVES.

We are not the first
Who, with best meaning, have incurred the worst.
*K. Lear* v. 3.

SHOULD BE TEMPERED WITH MERCY.

Earthly power doth then show likest God's
When mercy seasons justice. *M. of Ven.* iv. 1.

IN THE ORDER OF THINGS, IS EXECUTED ON CRIMINALS EVEN HERE BELOW, THROUGH THE STINGS OF CONSCIENCE, AND THE FEARS AND DANGERS THAT ATTEND ON CRIME.

We still have judgment *here;* that we but teach
Bloody instructions, which, being taught, return
To plague the inventor: this even-handed justice
Commends the ingredients of our poisoned chalice
To our own lips. *Macb.* i. 7.

## KILLING

NO MURDER, IN SELF-DEFENCE.

To kill, I grant, is sin's extremest gust;
But in defence, by mercy, 'tis most just. *Tim. of Ath.* iii. 5.

## KINGS

TO BE POPULAR SHOULD BE OFTEN AMONG THEIR PEOPLE.

The presence of a king engenders love
Amongst his subjects and his loyal friends;
As it disanimates his enemies. 1 *Hen. VI.* iii. 1.

A COMPARISON BETWEEN THEIR ESTATE, AND THAT OF PRIVATE MEN; SHOWING THAT WHEREAS THE FORMER GAIN ONLY THE VANITY OF POMP AND CEREMONY, THE LATTER ENJOY EXEMPTION FROM SOLID CARES AND RESPONSIBILITIES.

What infinite heart's ease must kings neglect,
That private men enjoy!
And what have kings, that privates have not too,
Save ceremony, general ceremony?
And what art thou, thou idol ceremony?

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What kind of god art thou that sufferest more
Of mortal griefs than do thy worshippers?
What are thy rents, what are thy comings-in?
O ceremony, show me but thy worth!
What is the soul of adoration?
Art thou aught else but place, degree, and form,
Creating awe and fear in other men?
Wherein thou art less happy, being feared,
Than they in fearing.
What drink'st thou oft, instead of homage sweet,
But poisoned flattery? Oh, be sick, great greatness,
And bid thy ceremony give thee cure!
Think'st thou, the fiery fever will go out
With titles blown from adulation?
Will it give place to flexure and low bending?
Canst thou, when thou command'st the beggar's knee,
Command the health of it? No, thou proud dream,
That play'st so subtly with a king's repose;
I am a king, that find thee; and I know
'T is not the balm, the sceptre, and the ball,
The sword, the mace, the crown imperial,
The intertissued robe of gold and pearl,
The farcëd title running 'fore the king,
The throne he sits on, nor the tide of pomp
That beats upon the high shore of this world—
No, not all these, thrice-gorgeous ceremony,
Not all these, laid in bed majestical,
Can sleep so soundly as the wretched slave;
Who, with a body filled, and vacant mind,
Gets him to rest, crammed with distressful* bread;
Never sees horrid night, the child of hell;
But, like a lackey, from the rise to set,
Sweats in the eye of Phœbus, and all night
Sleeps in Elysium; next day, after dawn,
Doth rise, and help Hyperion† to his horse;
And follows so the ever-running year,
With profitable labour, to his grave;
And, but for ceremony, such a wretch,
Winding up days with toil, and nights with sleep,
Hath the fore-hand and vantage of a king.‡
The slave, a member of the country's peace,

* Earned by hard labour.

† The sun.

‡ "Fuge magna: licet sub paupere tecto
Reges ac regum vitâ præcurrere amicos."—*Hor. Epist.* x. 32, lib. i.

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Enjoys it; but in gross brain little wots
What watch the king keeps to maintain the peace,
Whose hours the peasant best advantages.* *Hen. V.* iv. 1.

THEIR LIFE LESS ENJOYABLE THAN THAT OF THE SHEPHERD.

Gives not the hawthorn-bush a sweeter shade
To shepherds, looking on their silly sheep,
Than doth a rich embroidered canopy
To kings, that fear their subjects' treachery?
Oh yes, it doth, a thousandfold it doth.
And to conclude; the shepherd's homely curds,
His cold thin drink out of his leather bottle,
His wonted sleep under a fresh tree's shade,
All which secure and sweetly he enjoys,
Is far beyond a prince's delicates,
His viands sparkling in a golden cup,
His body couchëd in a curious bed,
When care, mistrust, and treason wait on him. 3 *Hen. VI.* ii. 5.

LESS HAPPY THAN THE LOWLY BORN.

Happy low,† lie down!
Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown. 2 *Hen. IV.* iii. 1.

THEIR STATE AND MAJESTY OFTEN GALLING.

O Majesty!
When thou dost pinch thy bearer, thou dost sit
Like a rich armour worn in heat of day,
That scalds with safety. 2 *Hen. IV.* iv. 4.

THEIR COMMISSION INDEFEASIBLE AS THE LORD'S ANOINTED.

Not all the water in the rough rude sea
Can wash the balm from an anointed king:
The breath of worldly men cannot depose
The deputy elected by the Lord. *Rich. II.* iii. 2.

THE SACREDNESS OF THEIR PERSON.

There's such divinity doth hedge a king,
That treason can but peep to what it would,
Acts little of his will. *Ham.* iv. 5.

WHAT THEIR SCEPTRE REPRESENTS.

The sceptre shows the force of temporal power,
The attribute to awe and majesty,
Wherein doth sit the dread and fear of kings.‡ *M. of Ven.* iv. 1.

* Derives most advantage from. † Ye lowly born.

‡ "Regum timendorum in proprios greges;
Reges in ipsos imperium est Jovis."—*Her. Od.* i. 1, lib. 3.

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SHOULD KEEP THEIR PASSIONS IN CONTROL.

We are no tyrant, but a Christian King,
Unto whose grace our passion is as subject
As are our wretches fettered in our prisons. *Hen. V.* i. 2.

Kings, like gods, should govern everything. *R. of Lucr. st.* 86.

WHAT THEIR GRACES SHOULD BE.

The king-becoming graces,
As justice, verity, temperance, stableness,
Bounty, perseverance, mercy, lowliness,
Devotion, patience, courage, fortitude. *Mach.* iii. 3.

THEIR OPPORTUNITIES OF DOING EVIL, AND EXEMPTION FROM ITS PRESENT CONSEQUENCES.

Kings are earth's gods: in vice their law's their will;
And if Jove stray, who dares say, Jove doth ill! *Pericles*, i. 1.

THEIR QUARRELS FRUITFUL IN BLOODSHED.*

Ha, Majesty! how high thy glory towers,
When the rich blood of kings is set on fire!
Oh, now doth death line his dead chaps with steel;
The swords of soldiers are his teeth, his fangs;
And now he feasts, mouthing the flesh of men,
In undetermined differences of kings. *K. John*, ii. 2.

THEIR FEARFUL RESPONSIBILITY FOR WARS WRONGFULLY UNDERTAKEN.

If the cause be not good, the King himself hath a heavy reckoning to make; when all those legs, and arms, and heads, chopped off in the battle, shall join together at the latter day, and cry all—We died at such a place; some, swearing; some, crying for a surgeon; some, upon their wives left poor behind them; some, upon the debts they owe; some, upon their children rawly left. I am afeard there are few die well, that die in battle; for how can they charitably dispose of anything, when blood is their argument? Now, f these men do not die well, it will be a black matter for the King that led them to it; whom to disobey, were against all proportion of subjection. *Hen. V.* iv. 1.

Our hands,
Heaven knows, they were besmeared and over stained

* "Ira quæ procudit enses,
Et miseras inimicat urbes."—*Hor. Od.* xv. 29, lib. 4.

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With slaughter's pencil ; where revenge did paint
The fearful difference of incensëd kings. *K. John*, iii. 1.

Now, for the bare-picked bone of majesty,
Doth doggëd war bristle his angry crest,
And snarleth in the gentle eyes of peace. *K. John*, iv. 3.

THE EVENTFULNESS OF THEIR DEATHS.

The cease* of Majesty
Dies not alone ; but, like a gulf, doth draw
What's near it, with it : it is a massy wheel,
Fixed on the summit of the highest mount,
To whose huge spokes ten thousand lesser things
Are mortised and adjoined ; which, when it falls,
Each small annexment, petty consequence,
Attends the boisterous ruin. Never alone
Did the king sigh, but with a general groan.† *Ham.* iii. 3.

THEIR OFTEN VIOLENT ENDS.

For heaven's sake let us sit upon the ground,
And tell sad stories of the death of kings :
How some have been deposed, some slain in war,
Some haunted by the ghosts they have deposed,
Some poisoned by their wives, some sleeping killed ;
All murdered : for within the hollow crown
That rounds the mortal temples of a king,
Keeps death his court ; and there the antic sits,
Scoffing his state, and grinning at his pomp ;
Allowing him a breath, a little scene
To monarchize, be feared, and kill with looks ;
Infusing him with self and vain conceit—
As if this flesh, which walls about our life
Were brass impregnable ; and, humoured thus,
Comes at the last, and with a little pin
Bores through his castle-wall, and—farewell, king !
*Rich. II.* iii. 2.

SAFEST NOT TO BE IN THEIR CONFIDENCE.

He was a wise fellow, and had good discretion, that being bid to ask what he would of the king, desired he might know none of his secrets. *Pericles*, i. 2.

THE ASSASSINATION OF ONE, ANNOUNCED.

Confusion now hath made his masterpiece !
Most sacrilegious murder has broke ope

* Decease.
† "Quicquid delirant reges, plectuntur Achivi."—*Hor. Epist.* ii. 14, lib. 1.

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The Lord's anointed temple, and stole thence
The life o' the building. *Macb.* ii. 3.

## KING'S-EVIL

A DISEASE, THE POWER OF HEALING WHICH, BY TOUCHING, IS ATTRIBUTED TO JAMES I. AND THE STUARTS.

'Tis called the evil:
A most miraculous work in this good king.
How he solicits heaven,
Himself best knows: but strangely-visited people,
All swollen and ulcerous, pitiful to the eye,
The mere* despair of surgery, he cures;
Hanging a golden stamp† about their necks,
Put on with holy prayers; and 'tis spoken
To the succeeding royalty he leaves
The healing benediction. With this strange virtue,
He hath a heavenly gift of prophecy;
And sundry blessings hang about his throne,
That speak him full of grace. *Macb.* iv. 3.

## LABOUR

COMMENDED.

Labour in thy vocation; for there's no better sign of a brave mind, than a hard hand. 2 *Hen. VI.* iv. 2.

NOT IRKSOME, WHEN SUITED TO OUR TASTE.

The labour we delight in physics pain. *Macb.* ii. 3.

There be some sports are painful; but their labour
Delight in them sets off.‡ *Tempest,* iii. 1.

## LABOURER

A MODEL ONE.

Sir, I am a true labourer: I earn that I eat, get that I wear; owe no man hate, envy no man's happiness; glad of other men's good, content with my harm: and the greatest of my pride is, to see my ewes graze, and my lambs suck. *As You Like It,* iii. 2.

## LADIES'-MEN

GAY-DECEIVERS.

These fellows of infinite tongue, that can rhyme themselves into ladies' favours, they do always reason themselves out again. *Hen. V.* v. 2.

* Utter. † A coin called an angel.
‡ "Molliter austerum studio fallente laborem."—*Hor. Sat.* ii. 12, lib. 2.

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## LARK

THE SOARER AND SINGER.

Hark! Hark! the lark at Heaven's gate sings. *Cymb.* ii. 3.

The lark, whose notes do beat
The vaulty heaven so high above our heads.
*Rom. & Jul.* iii. 5.

So, here the gentle lark, weary of rest,
From his moist cabinet mounts up on high,
And wakes the morning. *Ven. & Adon. st.* 143.

SAID TO CHANGE EYES WITH THE TOAD.

Some say, the lark and loathëd toad change eyes.
*Rom. & Jul.* iii. 5.

She doth welcome daylight with her ditty,
And drives away dark dismal-dreaming night.
*Pass. Pilgrim.* xii.

The lark at break of day arising
From sullen earth, sings hymns at heaven's gate. *Sonnet.* 29.

## LAUGHTER

ITS CONNEXION WITH THE STATE OF THE BLOOD.

If that surly spirit, melancholy,
Had baked thy blood, and made it heavy, thick,
Which, else, runs tickling up and down the veins,
Making that idiot, laughter, keep men's eyes,
And strain their cheeks to idle merriment. *K. John*, iii. 1.

## LAW

ITS ADMINISTRATION SHOULD BE TEMPERED WITH MERCY.

Pity is the virtue of the law,
And none but tyrants use it cruelly. *Tim. of Ath.* iii. 5.

OFTEN MISREPRESENTED BY ADVOCATES.

In law, what plea so tainted and corrupt,
But, being seasoned with a gracious voice,
Obscures the show of evil? *M. of Ven.* iii. 2.

SALIQUE.

In terram Salicam mulieres ne succedant.
No woman shall succeed in Salique land. *Hen. V.* i. 2.

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## LAWS

OBSOLETE AND UNENFORCED BRING ALL LAW INTO CONTEMPT.*

We have strict statutes and most biting laws,
(The needful bits and curbs for headstrong steeds,)
Which for these fourteen years we have let sleep;
Even like an o'ergrown lion in a cave,
That goes not out to prey. Now, as fond fathers
Having bound up the threatening twigs of birch,
Only to stick it in their children's sight,
For terror, not to use; in time the rod
Becomes more mocked than feared; so our decrees,
Dead to infliction, to themselves are dead;
And liberty plucks justice by the nose;
The baby beats the nurse, and quite athwart
Goes all decorum. *Mea. for Mea.* i. 3.

We must not make a scarecrow of the law,
Setting it up to fear the birds of prey,
And let it keep one shape, till custom makes it
Their perch, and not their terror. *Mea. for Mea.* ii. 1.

## LAWSUIT

EASIER ENTERED INTO, THAN EMERGED FROM.

It pleases time and fortune to lie heavy
Upon a friend of mine, who, in hot blood,
Hath plunged into the law, which is past depth
To those that, without heed, do plunge into it.
*Tim. of Ath.* iii. 5.

KEEPS A POOR MAN WAITING LONG.

Here's a fish hangs in the net, like a poor man's right in the law; 't will hardly come out. *Pericles,* ii. 1.

## LAWYER

REFLECTIONS ON THE SKULL OF A DEAD ONE.

Where be his quiddits now, his quillits, his cases, his tenures, and his tricks? why does he suffer this rude knave now to knock him about the sconce with a dirty shovel, and will not tell him of his action of battery? Humph!

* "Quid leges sine moribus
Vanæ proficiunt?"—*Hor. Od.* xxiv. 35, lib. 3.

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LAWYER.

REFLECTIONS ON THE SKULL OF A DEAD ONE.

Where be his quiddits now, his quillits, his cases, his tenures, and his tricks? why does he suffer this rude knave now to knock him about the sconce with a dirty shovel, and will not tell him of his action of battery?—P. 140.

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This fellow might be in 's time a great buyer of land, with his statutes, his recognizances, his fines, his double vouchers his recoveries: is this the fine* of his fines, and the recovery of his recoveries, to have his fine pate full of fine dirt? Will his vouchers vouch him no more of his purchases, and double ones too, than the length and breadth of a pair of indentures? The very conveyances of his lands will hardly lie in this box; and must the inheritor himself have no more? *Ham.* v. 1.

## LAWYERS

THOUGH OPPOSED IN COURT, ARE FRIENDS OUT OF IT.

Do as adversaries do in law—
Strive mightily, but eat and drink as friends.
*Tam. the Shrew.* i. 2.

## LENITY

WILL PREVAIL OVER CRUELTY, WHEN KINGDOMS ARE CONTENDED FOR.

When lenity and cruelty play for a kingdom, the gentler gamester is the soonest winner. *Hen. V.* iii. 6.

## LIBERALITY

IF CARRIED OUT ACCORDING TO HEAVEN'S ORDINANCE, THERE WOULD BE NEITHER SURFEIT, NOR WANT IN THE WORLD.

Heavens, deal so still!
Let the superfluous and lust-dieted man,
That 'slaves† your ordinance, that will not see
Because he does not feel, feel your power quickly:
So distribution should undo excess,
And each man have enough. *K. Lear*, iv. 1.

THINKS OTHERS LIBERAL, AND OFTEN BECOMES BEGGARED IN CONSEQUENCE.

That thought is bounty's foe;
Being free‡ itself, it thinks all others so. *Tim. of Ath.* ii. 2.

The man that makes his toe
What he his heart should make,
Shall of a corn cry woe,
And turn his sleep to wake. *K. Lear*, iii. 2.

* End. † Degrades. ‡ Liberal.

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## LIBERTINE

CHOOSES LOW COMPANIONS, AND ESCHEWS STUDY AND PRIVACY.

His addiction was to courses vain;
His companies unlettered, rude, and shallow;
His hours filled up with riots, banquets, sports;
And never noted in him any study,
Any retirement, any sequestration
From open haunts and popularity. *Hen. V.* i. 1.

## LIBERTY

ASBOLUTE, NOT NATURE'S LAW, AND THEREFORE DANGEROUS.

Headstrong liberty is lashed with woe.
There's nothing, situate in Heaven's eye,
But hath his bound, in earth, in sea, and sky. *Com. of Err.* ii. 1.

## LIFE

ITS SHORTNESS.*

How brief the life of man
Runs his erring pilgrimage;
That the stretching of a span
Buckles in his sum of age. *As You Like It,* iii. 2.

We are such stuff
As dreams are made of, and our little life
Is rounded† with a sleep. *Tempest,* iv. 1.

The time of life is short;
To spend that shortness basely were too long. 1 *Hen. IV.* v. 2.

ITS STEADY PROGRESS TO DECAY.

'T is but an hour ago since it was nine;
And after one hour more, 'twill be eleven:
And so, from hour to hour, we ripe and ripe;‡
And then, from hour to hour, we rot and rot;
And thereby hangs a tale. *As You Like It,* ii. 5.

A FLEETING VANITY.

Life's but a walking shadow; a poor player,
That struts and frets his hour upon the stage,

* "Vitæ summa brevis spem nos vetat inchoare longam."—*Hor. Od.* iv. 15, lib. i.
† Encompassed.
‡ "Truditur dies die
Novæque pergunt interire lunæ."—*Hor. Od.* xviii. 15, lib. 2.

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And then is heard no more: it is a tale
Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,
Signifying nothing. *Macb.* v. 5.

ITS UNCERTAINTY TO ALL.

What surety of the world, what hope, what stay,
When this was now a king, and now is clay. *K. John*, v. 7.

IRRECOVERABLE WHEN LOST.

Put out the light, and then put out the light.*
If I quench thee, thou flaming minister,
I can again thy former light restore,
Should I repent me: but once put out thine,
Thou cunning'st pattern of excelling Nature,
I know not where is that Promethean heat,
That can thy light relume. *Othello*, v. 2.

ITS SWEETNESS.

Oh, our lives' sweetness!
That with the pain of death we'd hourly die,
Rather than die at once! *K. Lear*, v. 3.

ITS VICISSISITUDES OF PAIN AND PLEASURE.

Thus, sometimes hath the brightest day a cloud;
And, after summer, evermore succeeds
Barren winter, with his wrathful nipping cold:
So cares and joys abound, as seasons fleet. 2 *Hen. VI.* ii. 4.

RURAL, SUGGESTS THE STUDY AND ADMIRATION OF NATURE.

And this our life, exempt from public haunt,
Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks,
Sermons in stones, and good in everything.
*As You Like It*, ii. 1.

RURAL, NOBLER THAN IN KING'S PALACES.

Oh, this life
Is nobler, than attending for a check;†
Richer, than doing nothing for a babe;
Prouder, than rustling in unpaid for silk;
Such gain the cap of him, that makes him fine,
Yet keeps his book uncrossed: no life to ours.‡ *Cymb.* iii. 3.

RURAL; ITS SWEET SECLUSION.

This shadowy desert, unfrequented woods,
I better brook than flourishing peopled towns:

* The light of life. † Repulse. ‡ Compared with ours.

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Here can I sit alone, unseen of any,
And to the nightingale's complaining notes
Tune my distresses, and record* my woes.
*Two Gent. of V.* v. 4.

SOME OF ITS GRIEVANCES AND MORTIFICATIONS.

The whips and scorns of time,
The oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely,
The pangs of despised love, the law's delay,
The insolence of office, and the spurns
That patient merit of the unworthy takes. *Ham.* iii. 1.

ITS ILLS AND INFIRMITIES.

As burning fevers, agues pale and faint,
Life poisoning pestilence, and frenzies wood; †
The marrow-eating sickness, whose attaint
Disorder breeds by heating of the blood:
Surfeits, imposthumes, grief, and damned despair,
Swear nature's death for framing thee so fair.

And not the least of all these maladies,
But in one minute's fight brings beauty under:
Both favour,‡ savour, hue, and qualities,
Whereat the impartial gazer late did wonder,
Are on a sudden wasted, thawed, and done,
As mountain snow melts with the mid-day sun.
*Ven. & Adon.* 124, 125.

A MISANTHROPIC AND MATTER-OF-FACT VIEW OF IT.

Reason thus with life;
If I do lose thee, I do lose a thing
That none but fools would keep; a breath thou art,
(Servile to all the skiey influences,)
That dost this habitation, where thou keep'st,
Hourly afflict: merely, thou art death's fool;
For him thou labour'st by thy flight to shun,
And yet runn'st toward him still: thou art not noble;
For all the accommodations that thou bear'st,
Are nursed by baseness: thou art by no means valiant;
For thou dost fear the soft and tender fork
Of a poor worm: thy best of rest is sleep,
And that thou oft provok'st; yet grossly fear'st
Thy death, which is no more: thou art not thyself;

* Sing. † Mad. ‡ Feature.

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For thou exist'st on many a thousand grains
That issue out of dust: happy thou art not;
For what thou hast not, still thou striv'st to get:
And what thou hast, forgett'st: thou art not certain;
For thy complexion shifts to strange effects,*
After the moon: if thou art rich, thou art poor;
For, like an ass, whose back with ingots bows,
Thou bear'st thy heavy riches but a journey,
And death unloads thee: friend hast thou none;
For thine own bowels, which do call thee sire,
The mere effusion of thy proper† loins,
Do curse the gout, serpigo, and the rheum,
For ending thee no sooner‡: thou hast nor youth nor age;
But, as it were, an after dinner's sleep,
Dreaming on both; for all thy blessëd youth
Becomes as agëd, and doth beg the alms
Of palsied eld§; and when thou art old, and rich,
Thou hast neither heat, affection, limb, nor beauty,
To make thy riches pleasant. What's yet in this,
That bears the name of life? Yet in this life
Lie hid more thousand deaths: yet death we fear,
That makes these odds all even. *Mea. for Mea.* iii. 1.

## LIGHTNING

### ITS VELOCITY.

The lightning;—which doth cease to be
Ere one can say, It lightens. *Rom. & Juliet*, ii. 2.

Sulphurous and thought-executing fires,
Vaunt-couriers‖ to oak-cleaving thunderbolts. *K. Lear*, iii. 2.

Jove's lightnings, the precursors
O' the dreadful thunder-claps, more momentary
And sight-out-running were not. *Temp.* i. 2.

### ITS BRIEF STAY.

Brief as the lightning in the collied¶ night,
That, in a spleen, unfolds both heaven and earth,
And ere a man hath power to say, Behold!
The jaws of darkness do devour it up:
So quick bright things come to confusion. *M. N. Dream*, i. 1.

* Affects, affections. † Own.
‡ "Non uxor salvum te vult, non filius: omnes
Vicini oderunt, noti, pueri, atque puellæ."—*Hor. Sat.* i. 84, lib. 1.
§ Old-age. ‖ Forerunners. ¶ Sooty, black.



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## LION

PREYS ONLY ON THE LIVING.

'Tis
The royal disposition of that beast,
To prey on nothing that doth seem as dead.
*As You Like It*, iv. 3.

## LITERATURE

A PURSUIT, USUALLY ILL-REWARDED.

The thrice three Muses, mourning for the death
Of learning, late deceased in beggary. *M. N. Dream*, v. 1.

## LOOKING-GLASS

USED AS A TEST, IN CASES OF DOUBTFUL VITALITY.

Lend me a looking-glass;
If that her breath will mist or stain the stone,
Why then she lives. *K. Lear*, v. 3.

## LOQUACITY

OUT OF PLACE, AMONG STRANGERS.

Thou art too wild, too rude, and bold of voice;
Parts that become thee happily enough,
And in such eyes as ours appear not faults;
But where thou art not known, why, there they show
Something too liberal.* *M. of Ven.* ii. 2.

## LOSS

OF ANY THING, NOT FELT, IF NOT WANTED.

He that is robbed, not wanting what is stolen,
Let him not know't, and he's not robbed at all. *Othello*, iii. 3

## LOVE

WHAT 'TIS TO BE IN LOVE.

It is to be all made of sighs and tears;
It is to be all made of faith and service;
It is to be all made of fantasy,
All made of passion, and all made of wishes;
All adoration, duty, and observance;
All humbleness, all patience, and impatience;
All purity, all trial, all observance. *As You Like It*, v. 1

* Free.

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WHEN A MAN IS NOT IN LOVE.

If thou rememberest not the slightest folly
That ever love did make thee run into,
Thou hast not loved:
Or if thou hast not sat as I do now,
Wearying thy hearer in thy mistress' praise,
Thou hast not loved:
Or if thou hast not broke from company,
Abruptly, as my passion now makes me,
Thou hast not loved. *As You Like It*, ii. 4.

IN VARIOUS ASPECTS.

Love is a smoke raised with the fume of sighs;
Being purged, a fire sparkling in lovers' eyes;
Being vexed, a sea nourished with lovers' tears:
What is it else? A madness most discreet,
A choking gall, and a preserving sweet. *Rom. & Jul.* i. 1.

IN ANOTHER ASPECT.

Love is merely a madness, and deserves as well a dark house and a whip, as madmen do: and the reason why they are not so punished and cured, is, that the lunacy is so ordinary, that the whippers are in love too. *As You Like It*, iii. 2.

ITS OUTWARD AND VISIBLE SIGNS.

A lean cheek, a blue* eye, and sunken; an unquestionable† spirit, a beard neglected; your hose ungartered, bonnet unbanded, sleeve unbuttoned, shoe untied, and everything about you demonstrating a careless desolation.
*As You Like It*, iii. 2.

If he be not in love with some woman, there is no believing old signs: he brushes his hat o' mornings; what should that bode? The barber's man hath been seen with him; and the old ornament‡ of his cheek hath already stuffed tennis-balls. Nay, he rubs himself with civet: can you smell him out by that? The greatest note is his melancholy. And when was he wont to wash his face; yea, or to paint himself? Nay, but his jesting spirit; which is now crept into a lutestring, and now governed by stops. Conclude, conclude, he is now in love. *Much Ado*, iii. 2.

ITS RETAINERS.

Thoughts, dreams, and sighs,
Wishes, and tears, poor fancy's§ followers. *M. N. Dream*, i. 1.

* Blueness about the eye. † Unquestioning, quiescent. ‡ Hair. § Love.



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CANNOT CONCEAL ITS DEMONSTRATIONS.

A murderous guilt shows not itself more soon
Than love that would seem hid; love's night is noon.*

*Tw. Night*, iii. 1.

VIEWED IRONICALLY.

To be
In love, where scorn is bought with groans; coy looks,
With heart-sore sighs; one fading moment's mirth,
With twenty watchful, weary, tedious nights;
If haply won, perhaps a hapless gain;
If lost, why then a grievous labour won;
However, but a folly bought with wit,
Or else a wit by folly vanquishëd. *Two Gent. of Ver.* i. 1.

ITS ENHANCING POWER, QUALITIES AND EFFECTS.

Love, first learnëd in a lady's eyes,
Lives not alone immurëd in the brain;
But, with the motion of all elements,
Courses as swift as thought in every power;
And gives to every power a double power,
Above their power and their offices.
It adds a precious seeing to the eye;
A lover's eyes will gaze an eagle blind;
A lover's ear will hear the lowest sound,
When the suspicious head of theft is stopped;
Love's feeling is more soft and sensible
Than are the tender horns of cockled† snails;
Love's tongue proves dainty Bacchus gross in taste;
For valour, is not love a Hercules,
Still climbing trees in the Hesperides?
Subtle as Sphinx; as sweet and musical
As bright Apollo's lute, strung with his hair;
And, when love speaks, the voice of all the gods
Makes heaven drowsy with the harmony.
Never durst poet touch a pen to write,
Until his ink were tempered with love's sighs:
Oh, then his lines would ravish savage ears,
And plant in tyrants mild humility.
From women's eyes this doctrine I derive:
They sparkle still the right Promethean fire;
They are the books, the arts, the academes,

* "Quis enim bene celat amorem?
Eminet indicio prodita flamma suo."—*Ov. Med. Jas.* 37.
† Unshelled.

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That show, contain, and nourish all the world;
Else, none at all in aught proves excellent. *L. L. Lost*, iv. 3.

ITS TRANSFORMING POWER.

O, powerful love! that, in some respects, makes a beast, a man; in some other, a man a beast! *Merry Wives*, v. 4.

DIGNIFIES THE MEANEST THINGS.

Things base and vile, holding no quantity,
Love can transpose to form and dignity. *M. N. Dream*, i. 1.

ADMITS NO OBJECT BUT THE CHERISHED ONE.

O spirit of love, how quick and fresh art thou!
That, notwithstanding thy capacity
Receiveth as the sea, naught enters there,
Of what validity * and pitch soever,
But falls into abatement and low price,
Even in a minute! so full of shapes is fancy,†
That it alone is high-fantastical. *Tw. Night*, i. 1.

REGARDS NOT FRIENDSHIP.

In love,
Who respects friend? *Two Gent. of Ver.* v. 4.

SWEET IN SHADOW, RAPTUROUS IN POSSESSION.

Ah me! how sweet is love itself possessed,
When but love's shadows are so rich in joy!
*Rom. & Jul.* v. 1.

ITS SILVER-SWEET VOICE.

More tunable than lark to shepherd's ear,
When wheat is green, when hawthorn-buds appear.
*M. N. Dream*, i. 1.

AT FIRST SIGHT.

A saw ‡ of might:
Who ever loved, that loved not at first sight?
*As You Like It*, iii. 4.

AT MIDDLE AGE.

Not so young, to love a woman for singing; nor so old, to dote on her for anything; I have years on my back forty-eight. *K. Lear*, i. 4.

THOUGH UNREQUITED, STILL IDOLATROUS.

I know I love in vain, strive against hope;
Yet in this captious § and intenible sieve,

* Value. † Love. ‡ Saying. § Deceiving.

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I still pour in the waters of my love,
And lack not to lose still: thus, Indian-like,
Religious in mine error, I adore
The sun, that looks upon his worshipper,
But knows no more. *All's Well*, i. 3.

ITS QUARRELS SOON OVER.

Fie! fie! how wayward is this foolish love,
That, like a testy babe, will scratch the nurse,
And presently, all humbled, kiss the rod!*
*Two Gent. of Ver.* i. 2.

IS AN IDOLATER.

This is the liver vein,† which makes flesh a deity; a green goose, a goddess; pure, pure idolatry. *L. L. Lost*, iv. 3.

WHY REPRESENTED AS A CHILD, WITH WINGS, AND BLIND.

Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind;
And therefore is winged Cupid painted blind.
Nor hath Love's mind of any judgment taste;
Wings, and no eyes, figure unheedy haste:
And therefore is Love said to be a child,
Because in choice he is so oft beguiled.
As waggish boys in game themselves forswear,
So the boy Love is perjured everywhere. *M. N. Dream*, i. 1.

ANOTHER REASON WHY HE HAS WINGS.

Love's heralds should be thoughts,
Which ten times faster glide than the sun's beams,
Driving back shadows over lowering hills:
Therefore do nimble-pinioned doves draw Love,
And therefore hath the wind-swift Cupid wings.
*Rom. & Jul.* ii. 5.

NOT REAL, WHEN IT ADMITS THOUGHTS, APART FROM THE OBJECT.

Love is not love,
When it is mingled with respects that stand
Aloof from the entire point. *K. Lear*, i. 1.

FOR THE TIME BEING, OVERWHELMS ALL OTHER CONSIDERATIONS.

O most potential love! vow, bond, nor space,
In thee hath neither sting, knot, nor confine;

* "In amore hæc sunt mala: bellum
Pax rursus."—*Hor. Sat.* iii. 267, lib. 2.
† The liver was regarded as the seat of love.

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For thou art all, and all things else are thine.
When thou impressest, what are precepts worth
Of stale example? When thou wilt inflame,
How coldly these impediments stand forth
Of wealth, of filial fear, law, kindred, fame! [shame;
Love's arms are peace, 'gainst rule, 'gainst sense, 'gainst
And sweetens, in the suffering pang it bears,
The aloes of all forces, shocks, and fears. *A Lov. Complaint.*

USES REASON, BUT OBEYS IT NOT.

Though love use reason for his precision,* he admits him not for his counsellor. *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.

DEAF TO COUNSEL.

Didst thou but know the inly† touch of love,
Thou wouldst as soon go kindle fire with snow,
As seek to quench the fire of love with words.
*Two Gent. of Ver.* ii. 7.

YIELDS NOT TO CHIDING.

Affection is not rated from the heart.‡ *Tam. the Shrew*, i. 1.

NO FRIEND OF REASON.

Reason and love keep little company together nowadays.
*M. N. Dream*, iii. 1.

HUMANITY CANNOT LOVE WISELY.

To be wise, and love,
Exceeds man's might; that dwells with gods above.
*Tr. & Cress*, iii. 2

CAPTIVATES THE WISEST.

As in the sweetest buds
The eating canker dwells, so eating love
Inhabits in the finest wits of all. *Two Gent. of Ver.* i. 1

ITS TORMENTS WHEN JOINED WITH SUSPICION.

Oh, what damnëd minutes tells he o'er,
Who dotes, yet doubts; suspects, yet strongly loves!
*Othello*, iii. 3

EXTREME IN ITS PANGS AND PLEASURES.

There is no woe to§ his correction,
Nor, to his service, no such joy on earth.
*Two Gent. of Ver.* ii. 4

* Outward show of rectitude. † Inward.
‡ Driven out by chiding. § Compared with.

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A PASSION WHICH OFTEN LEADS ITS VOTARIES TO DESPERATE DEEDS.

The ecstasy of love;—
Whose violent property foredoes * itself,
And leads the will to desperate undertakings,
As oft as any passion under heaven,
That does afflict our natures. *Ham.* ii. 1.

A COMPLAINT THAT'S SELDOM MORTAL.

The poor world is almost six thousand years old, and in all this time there was not any man died in his own person, videlicet, in a love-cause. Troilus had his brains dashed out with a Grecian club; yet he did what he could to die before; and he is one of the patterns of love. Leander, he would have lived many a fair year, though Hero had turned nun, if it had not been for a hot midsummer night; for, good youth, he went but forth to wash him in the Hellespont, and, being taken with the cramp, was drowned; and the foolish chroniclers of that age found it was—Hero of Sestos. But these are lies: men have died from time to time, and worms have eaten them, but not for love.

*As You Like It*, iv. 1.

ITS INJURIES FELT MORE KEENLY THAN THOSE OF HATE.

Love knows, it is a greater grief
To bear love's wrong, than hate's known injury. *Sonnet* 40.

ITS FLUCTUATIONS OF HOPE AND DESPAIR.

O hard-believing love, how strange it seems
Not to believe, and yet too credulous!
Thy weal and woe are both of them extremes;
Despair and hope make thee ridiculous:
The one doth flatter thee in thoughts unlikely;
In likely thoughts the other kills thee quickly.

*Ven. & Adon. st.* 165.

WHEREIN IT DIFFERS FROM LUST.

Love comforteth, like sunshine after rain;
But lust's effect is tempest after sun:
Love's gentle spring doth always fresh remain;
Lust's winter comes ere summer half be done:
Love surfeits not! lust like a glutton dies:
Love is all truth; lust full of forgëd lies.

*Ven. & Adon. st.* 134.

* Destroys.

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OFTEN CONFOUNDED WITH LUST, AND SUPERSEDED BY IT.

Love to heaven is fled,
Since sweating lust on earth usurped his name;
Under whose simple semblance he hath fed
Upon fresh beauty, blotting it with blame;
Which the hot tyrant stains, and soon bereaves,
As caterpillars do the tender leaves. *Ven. & Adon. st.* 133.

A CARNAL VIEW OF IT.

It is merely a lust of the blood, and a permission of the will. *Othello*, i. 3.

ITS CONTRADICTIONS AND PARADOXES.

O brawling love! O loving hate!
O anything, of nothing first create!
O heavy lightness! serious vanity!
Misshapen chaos of well-seeming forms!
Feather of lead, bright smoke, cold fire, sick health!
Still waking sleep, that is not what it is:—
This love feel I, that feel no love in this. *Rom. & Jul.* i. 1.

It is a life in death,
That laughs and weeps, and all but with a breath.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 69.

WHEN TRUE; UNALTERABLE, AND INDEPENDENT OF TIME.

Love is not love,
Which alters when it alteration finds;
Or bends, with the remover to remove:
Oh no! it is an ever fixëd mark,
That looks on tempests, and is never shaken;
It is the star to every wandering bark,
Whose worth's unknown, although its height be taken.
Love's not time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks
Within his bending sickle's compass come;
Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks,
But bears it out even to the edge of doom. *Sonnet* 116.

WHEN GREAT, FULL OF FEARS.

Where love is great, the littlest doubts are fear;
Where little fears grow great, great love grows there.*
*Ham.* iii. 2.

Fie, fie, fond love! thou art so full of fear,
As one with treasure laden, hemmed with thieves,

* "Ipsum timor auget amorem."—*Ov. Med. Jas.* 61.

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Trifles unwitnessëd with eye or ear,
Thy coward heart with false bethinking grieves.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 191.

IRRESISTIBLE IN ITS IMPULSES.

Commanding love—
Against whose fury and unmatchëd force
The awless lion could not wage the fight. *K. John*, i. 1.

IMPATIENT OF CHECK : SIMILE.

The more thou damm'st up, the more it burns.
The current that with gentle murmur glides,
Thou know'st, being stopped, impatiently doth rage ;
But when his fair course is not hinderëd,
He makes sweet music with the enamelled stones,
Giving a gentle kiss to every sedge
He overtaketh in his pilgrimage ;
And by so many winding nooks he strays,
With willing sport to the wild ocean. *Two Gent. of Ver.* ii. 7.

ONLY INCREASED BY OBSTACLES.

All impediments of fancy's * course
Are motives of more fancy. *All's Well*, v. 3.

Things out of hope are compassed oft by venturing,
Chiefly in love, whose leave * exceeds commission :
Affection faints not like a pale-faced coward,
But then woes best when most his choice is froward.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 95.

LOST, AND REVIVED ; STRONGER THAN EVER.

Ruined love, when it is built anew,
Grows fairer than at first, more strong, far greater.
*Sonnet* 119.

ITS PERSEVERANCE AGAINST DIFFICULTIES.

Foul words and frowns must not repel a lover ;
What though the rose have prickles ? yet 't is plucked.
Were beauty under twenty locks kept fast,
Yet love breaks through, and picks them all at last.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 96.

SURMOUNTS ALL BARRIERS.

Stony limits cannot hold love out :
And what love can do, that dares love attempt.
*Rom. & Jul.* ii. 2.

* Liberty.

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HOPES AGAINST HOPE.

Alas, that love, whose view is muffled still,
Should, without eyes, see pathways to his will!

*Rom. & Jul.* i. 1.

BANISHES FEAR.

Against love's fire fear's frost hath dissolution.

*R. of Lucrece, st.*

ITS CROSSES AND DIFFICULTIES.

Ah me! for aught that ever I could read,
Could ever hear by tale or history,
The course of true love never did run smooth:
But, either it was different in blood;
Or else, misgraffëd* in respect of years;
Or else it stood upon the choice of friends;
Or, if there were a sympathy in choice,
War, death, or sickness did lay siege to it;
Making it momentary as a sound,
Swift as a shadow, short as any dream;
Brief as the lightning in the collied night,
That, in a spleen, unfolds both heaven and earth,
And ere a man hath power to say, Behold!
The jaws of darkness do devour it up:
So quick bright things come to confusion. *M. N. Dream*, i. 1.

ITS HARDSHIPS.

Alas, that love, so gentle in his view,
Should be so tyrannous and rough in proof! *Rom. & Jul.* i. 1.

A PROPHECY, AND SUMMARY OF ITS CHARACTERISTICS.

Lo! here I prophesy,
Sorrow on love hereafter shall attend;
It shall be waited on with jealousy,
Find sweet beginning, but unsavoury end;
Ne'er settled equally, but high or low;
That all love's pleasure shall not match his woe.

It shall be fickle, false, and full of fraud;
Bud and be blasted in a breathing-while;
The bottom poison, and the top o'erstrowed
With sweets, that shall the truest sight beguile:
The strongest body shall it make most weak,
Strike the wise dumb, and teach the fool to speak.

* Unequally matched.

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It shall be sparing, and too full of riot,
Teaching decrepit age to tread the measures;
The staring ruffian shall it keep in quiet,
Pluck down the rich, enrich the poor with treasures:
It shall be raging mad, and silly-mild;
Make the young old, the old become a child.

It shall suspect where is no cause of fear;
It shall not fear where it should most mistrust;
It shall be merciful, and too severe;
And most deceiving where it seems most just;
Perverse it shall be where it shows most toward;
Put fear to valour, courage to the coward.

It shall be cause of war and dire events,
And set dissension 'twixt the son and sire;
Subject and servile to all discontents,
As dry combustion's matter is to fire:
Sith in his prime death doth my love destroy,
They that love best their loves shall not enjoy.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 210—214.

VERSUS CONSCIENCE.

Love is too young to know what conscience is;
Yet who knows not conscience is born of love? *Sonnet* 151.

VERSUS PELF.

Love like a shadow flies, when substance love pursues;
Pursuing that that flies, and flying what pursues.
*Merry Wives*, ii. 2.

I swear to thee by Cupid's strongest bow;
By his best arrow with the golden head. *M. N. Dream*, i. 1.

Prosperity's the very bond of love,
Whose fresh complexion, and whose heart together,
Affliction alters. *Wint. Tale*, iv. 3.

The world is not for aye; nor 'tis not strange,
That even our loves should with our fortunes change;
For 'tis a question left us yet to prove,
Whether love lead fortune, or else fortune love. *Ham.* iii. 2.

STRONGER IN WOMEN THAN IN MEN.

We men may say more, swear more: but, indeed,
Our shows are more than will; for still we prove
Much in our vows, but little in our love. *Tw. Night*, ii. 4.

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NOT TO BE ENTRUSTED TO A DEPUTY.

Friendship is constant in all other things,
Save in the office and affairs of love:
Therefore, all hearts in love use their own tongues;
Let every eye negociate for itself,
And trust no agent; for beauty is a witch,
Against whose charms faith melteth into blood.*

*Much Ado*, ii. 1.

NOT THE LESS TRUE, WHEN UNDEMONSTRATIVE.

My love is strengthened, though more weak in seeming;
I love not less, though less the show appear;
That love is merchandised, whose rich esteeming
The owner's tongue doth publish everywhere. *Sonnet*, 102.

WHEN CONCEALED, THOUGHTFUL, ENDURING—LOVE INDEED.

She never told her love;
But let concealment, like a worm i' the bud,
Feed on her damask cheek: she pined in thought;
And, with a green and yellow melancholy,
She sat like patience on a monument,
Smiling at grief. Was not this love indeed?

*Tw. Night*, ii. 4.

WHEN RETIRING AND SELFISH.

This drivelling love is like a great natural,† that runs lolling up and down to hide his bauble in a hole.

*Rom. & Jul.* ii. 4.

A SMALL EATER.

The cameleon love can feed on the air. *Two Gent. of V.* ii. 1.

IN YOUTH, A SIGN OF NATURE.

This thorn
Doth to our rose of youth rightly belong;
Our blood to us, this to our blood is born;
It is the show and seal of Nature's truth,
Where love's strong passion is impressed in youth.

*All's Well*, i. 3.

SAID TO ENHANCE BASE NATURES FOR THE TIME BEING.

They say, base men, being in love, have then a nobility in their natures more than is native to them. *Oth.* ii. 1.

* Passion. † Gaby.

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TOO EARLY, NOT LASTING.

A fashion, and a toy in blood:
A violet in the youth of primy * nature;
Forward, not permanent; sweet, but not lasting;
The perfume and suppliance of a minute;
No more. *Ham.* i. 3.

PREMATURE, OFT MARS THE PROSPECTS OF YOUTH.

As the most forward bud
Is eaten by the canker ere it blow,
Even so by love the young and tender wit
Is turned to folly; blasting in the bud,
Losing his verdure even in the prime,
And all the fair effects of future hopes. *Two Gent. of Ver.* i. 1.

ABATES BY TIME, AND ITS OWN ARDOUR.

Love is begun by time;
And that I see, by passages of proof,†
Time qualifies the spark and fire of it.
There lies within the very flame of love
A kind of wick, or snuff, that will abate it. *Ham.* iv. 7.

This weak impress of love is as a figure
Trenchëd ‡ in ice; which with an hour's heat
Dissolves to water, and doth lose his form.
*Two Gent. of Ver.* iii. 2.

UNCERTAIN IN ITS ISSUES.

Oh, how this spring of love resembleth
The uncertain glory of an April day;
Which now shows all the beauty of the sun
And by-and-by a cloud takes all away! *Two Gent. of Ver.* i. 3.

TEMPERATELY PURSUED, LASTS LONGEST.

Love moderately, long love doth so;
Too swift arrives as tardy as too slow. *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 6.

DECAYING, USES CEREMONY.

When love begins to sicken and decay,
It useth an enforcëd ceremony. *Jul. Cæs.* iv. 2.

OUTRAGED, TURNS TO ITS OPPOSITE EXTREME.

Sweet love, changing its property,
Turns to the sourest and most deadly hate. *Rich. II.* iii. 2.

* Early. † Constant experience. ‡ Carved.

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CONJUGAL.

So loving to my mother
That he might not beteem* the winds of heaven
Visit her face too roughly. *Ham.* i. 2

AS IT OUGHT TO BE.

This his love was an eternal plant,
Whereof the root was fixed in virtue's ground,
The leaves and fruit maintained with beauty's sun;
Exempt from envy, but not from disdain. 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.

ILLUSTRATED BY THE HONEYSUCKLE AND IVY.

So doth the woodbine the sweet honeysuckle
Gently intwist; the female ivy so
Enrings the barky fingers of the elm. *M. N. Dream*, iv. 1.

A SOLDIER'S COURTSHIP RELATED BY HIMSELF.

I'll present
How I did thrive in this fair lady's love,
And she in mine.
Her father loved me; oft invited me;
Still questioned me the story of my life,
From year to year; the battles, sieges, fortunes,
That I have passed.
I ran it through, even from my boyish days,
To the very moment that he bad me tell it;
Wherein I spoke of most disastrous chances,
Of moving accidents by flood and field;
Of hairbreadth 'scapes i' the imminent deadly breach;
Of being taken by the insolent foe,
And sold to slavery; of my redemption thence,
And portance in my travels' history;
Wherein of antres vast, and deserts idle,
Rough quarries, rocks, and hills whose heads touch heaven,
It was my hint to speak, such was the process;
And of the cannibals that each other eat,
The anthropophagi, and men whose heads
Do grow beneath their shoulders. These things to hear
Would Desdemona seriously incline:
But still the house affairs would draw her thence;
Which ever as she could with haste despatch,
She'd come again, and with a greedy ear
Devour up my discourse; which I observing,

* Suffer.

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Took once a pliant hour, and found good means
To draw from her a prayer of earnest heart,
That I would all my pilgrimage dilate,
Whereof by parcels she had something heard,
But not intentively: I did consent;
And often did beguile her of her tears,
When I did speak of some distressful stroke,
That my youth suffered. My story being done,
She gave me for my pains a world of sighs:
She swore—In faith 'twas strange, 'twas passing strange,
'Twas pitiful, 'twas wondrous pitiful:
She wished she had not heard it; yet she wished
That heaven had made her such a man: she thanked me,
And bade me, if I had a friend that loved her,
I should but teach him how to tell my story,
And that would woo her. Upon this hint I spake:
She loved me for the dangers I had passed;
And I loved her that she did pity them. *Oth.* i. 3.

## LOVERS

TRUE ONES, ONLY TRUE TO ONE THING.

All true lovers are
Unstaid and skittish in all motions else,
Save, in the constant image of the creature
That is beloved. *Tw. Night*, ii. 4.

MORE PRODIGAL IN PROMISE THAN PERFORMANCE.

They say, all lovers swear more performance than they are able, and yet reserve an ability that they never perform; vowing more than the perfection of ten, and discharging less than the tenth part of one. They have the voice of lions, and the act of hares: are they not monsters? *Tr. & Cress.* iii. 2.

THEIR PERJURIES, LICENSED.

At lovers' perjuries, they say, Jove laughs. *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 2.

THEIR OATHS NOT TO BE TRUSTED.

The oath of a lover is no stronger than the word of a tapster; they are both the confirmers of false reckonings.
*As You Like It*, iii. 2.

LINKED WITH MADMEN, IN THE QUICKNESS, AND FANCIFUL NATURE, OF THEIR APPREHENSIONS.

Lovers and madmen have such seething brains,
Such shaping fantasies, that apprehend

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More than cool reason ever comprehends.
The lunatic, the lover, and the poet,
Are of imagination all compact:
One sees more devils than vast hell can hold;
That is, the madman: the lover, all as frantic,
Sees Helen's beauty in a brow of Egypt. *M. N. Dream*, v. 1.

COMMIT FOLLIES WITHOUT KNOWING THEM.

Love is blind, and lovers cannot see
The pretty follies that themselves commit. *M. of Ven.* ii. 5.

We that are true lovers run into strange capers; but as all is mortal in nature, so is all nature mortal * in folly.
*As You Like It*, ii. 4.

THEIR SIGHS AND SENTIMENTALITIES.

The lover;—
Sighing like furnace, with a woful ballad
Made to his mistress' eyebrow. *As You Like It*, ii. 5.

TRUE ONES, PUNCTUAL TO THEIR TRYSTING-TIMES.

He that will divide a minute into a thousand parts, and break but a part of the thousandth part of a minute in the affairs of love, it may be said of him, that Cupid hath clapped him o' the shoulder, but I'll warrant him heart-whole. *As You Like It*, iv. 1.

Lovers ever run before the clock. *M. of Ven.* ii. 5.

Lovers break not hours,
Unless it be to come before their time;
So much they spur with expedition. *Two Gent. of Ver.* iv. 4.

MORE PUNCTUAL IN THEIR ENGAGEMENTS THAN MARRIED MEN.

Oh, ten times faster Venus' pigeons fly
To seal love's bonds new-made, than they are wont,
To keep obligëd faith unforfeited. *M. of Ven.* ii. 5.

THEIR LIGHTNESS OF FOOT.

A lover may bestride the gossamers †
That idle in the wanton summer air,
And yet not fall; so light is vanity. *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 6.

QUICK TO MEET, SLOW TO PART.

Love goes toward love, as schoolboys from their books;
But love from love, toward school with heavy looks.
*Rom. & Jul.* ii. 2.

* Full of. † Filaments of web.



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THEIR OUTWARD MARKS.

You have learned to wreath your arms like a male-content; to relish a lovesong, like a Robin-redbreast; to walk alone, like one that had the pestilence; to sigh like a schoolboy that had lost his A, B, C; to weep, like a young wench that had buried her grandam; to fast, like one that takes diet;* to watch, like one that fears robbing; to speak puling, like a beggar at Hallowmas. *Two Gent. of Ver.* ii. 1.

THEIR TEDIOUSNESS TO ALL, BUT THEMSELVES.

Lovers' hours are long, though seeming short:
If pleased themselves, others, they think, delight
In such-like circumstance, with such-like sport:
Their copious stories, oftentimes begun,
End without audience, and are never done.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 141.

REJECTED ONES, COURT SOLITUDE.

Thy broom groves;
Whose shadow the dismissëd bachelor loves,
Being lass-lorn. *Tempest,* iv.

## LOVE-TOKENS

STRONG INCENTIVES TO LOVE.

Thou hast stolen the impression of her fantasy,
With bracelets of thy hair, rings, gauds,† conceits,
Knacks, trifles, nosegays, sweetmeats; messengers
Of strong prevailment in unhardened youth.
*M. N. Dream,* i. 1.

## LOWLINESS

THOUGH OFTEN ADOPTED AS THE STEPPING-STONE TO GREATNESS, IS FREQUENTLY DISCARDED WHEN GREATNESS HAS BEEN ACHIEVED.

'Tis a common proof,‡
That lowliness is young ambition's ladder,
Whereto the climber upward turns his face;
But when he once attains the topmost round,
He then unto the ladder turns his back,
Looks in the clouds, scorning the base degrees
By which he did ascend. *Jul. Cæs.* ii. 1.

* Whose diet is prescribed, on account of illness.
† Baubles. ‡ Fact proved by experience.

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## LOYALTY

PRICELESS, WHEN COMBINED WITH COURAGE.

A jewel in a ten times barred-up chest,
Is a bold spirit in a loyal breast. *Rich. II.* i. 1.

A COURTEOUS EXPRESSION OF IT.

The service and the loyalty I owe,
In doing it, pays itself. Your highness' part
Is to receive our duties; and our duties
Are to your throne and state, children and servants;
Which do but what they should, by doing everything
Safe toward your love and honour. *Macb.* i. 4.

## LUNACY

ATTRIBUTED TO THE INFLUENCE OF THE MOON.

It is the very error of the moon:
She comes more near the earth than she was wont,
And makes men mad. *Othello*, v. 2.

## LUST

STILL PURSUED, IN SPITE OF ITS CRIME, ITS UNSATISFACTORINESS, AND BITTER EXPERIENCES.

The expense of spirit in a waste of shame
Is lust in action; and till action, lust
Is perjured, murderous, bloody, full of blame,
Savage, extreme, rude, cruel, not to trust;
Enjoyed no sooner, but despisëd straight;
Past reason hunted; and, no sooner had,
Past reason hated, as a swallowed bait,
On purpose laid to make the taker mad:
Mad in pursuit, and in possession so:
Had, having, and in quest to have, extreme:
A bliss in proof; and proved, a very woe:
Before, a joy proposed; behind, a dream.
All this the world well knows; yet none knows well
To shun the heaven that leads men to this hell. *Sonnet* 129.

ITS FLATTERIES STILL DECEIVE, THOUGH PROVED FALSE BY OTHERS' EXAMPLE.

Promises, enticements, oaths, tokens, and all these engines of lust, are not the things they go under; many a maid hath been seduced by them; and the misery is, example, that so terrible shows in the wreck of maidenhood, cannot for all



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that dissuade succession,* but that they are limed with the twigs that threaten them. *All's Well*, iii. 5.

ITS RECKLESSNESS, AND ABANDONMENT.

Careless lust stirs up a desperate courage,
Planting oblivion, beating reason back,
Forgetting shame's pure blush, and honour's wrack.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 93.

CASTS OUT FEAR.

As corn o'ergrown by weeds, so heedful fear,
Is almost choked by unresisted lust. *R. of Lucrece, st.* 41.

RESIDES IN THE BLOOD, IS FED IN THE HEART, AND INFLAMED BY THE THOUGHTS.

Lust is but a bloody fire
Kindled with unchaste desire,
Fed in heart; whose flames aspire,
As thoughts do blow them, higher and higher.
*Mer. of V.* v. 5.

IN AN AGED DISSOLUTE.

A little fire in a wild field were like an old lecher's heart; a small fire, all the rest of his body cold. *K. Lear*, iii. 4.

ACTS, BY THE THOUGHTS, EVEN WITHOUT THE PRESENCE OF THE OBJECT.

O strange men
That can such sweet use make of what they hate,
When saucy† trusting of the cozened thoughts
Defiles the pitchy night! So lust doth play
With what it loathes, for that which is away. *All's W.* iv. 4.

EVER REPENTANT, BUT EVER NEW.

Oh rash, false heat, wrapped in repentant cold,
Thy hasty spring still blasts, and ne'er grows old!
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 7.

NEVER CONVINCED OF ITS SIN, TILL AFTER GRATIFICATION.

O, deeper sin than bottomless conceit
Can comprehend in still imagination!
Drunken desire must vomit his receipt,
Ere he can see his own abomination.
While lust is in his pride, no exclamation
Can curb his heat, or rein his rash desire,
Till, like a jade, self-will himself doth tire. *R. of Lucr, st.* 101.

* Posterity. † Lascivious.

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NEVER SATISFIED.

That satiate yet unsatisfied desire,
That tub both filled and running. *Cymb.* i. 7.

The sea hath bounds, but deep desire hath none.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 65.

ITS UNIVERSALITY.

All sects, all ages, smack of this vice. *Mea. for Mea.* ii. 2.

MANY HAVE IT, WHO ARE NOT AWARE OF ITS EXTENT.

Many a thousand of us
Have the disease, and feel't not. *Wint. Tale*, i. 2.

## MAB

QUEEN; HER FABLED VAGARIES WITH MORTALS.

I see Queen Mab hath been with you.
She is the fairies' midwife; and she comes
In shape no bigger than an agate stone
On the forefinger of an alderman,
Drawn with a team of little atomies
Across men's noses, as they lie asleep:
Her waggon spokes made of long spinners' legs;
The cover, of the wings of grasshoppers;
The traces, of the smallest spider's web;
The collars, of the moonshine's watery beams;
Her whip, of cricket's bone; the lash, of film:
Her waggoner, a small grey-coated gnat,
Not half so big round as a little worm
Pricked from the lazy finger of a maid:
Her chariot is an empty hazel-nut,
Made by the joiner squirrel, or old grub,
Time out of mind the fairies' coach-makers,
And in this state she gallops night by night
Through lovers' brains, and then they dream of love;
On courtiers' knees, that dream on courtesies straight;
O'er lawyers' fingers, who straight dream on fees;
O'er ladies' lips, who straight on kisses dream,
Which oft the angry Mab with blisters plagues,
Because their breaths with sweetmeats tainted are.
Sometimes she gallops o'er a courtier's nose,
And then he dreams of smelling out a suit:
And sometimes comes she with a tithe-pig's tail,
Tickling a parson's nose as 'a lies asleep,

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Then dreams he of another benefice :
Sometimes he driveth o'er a soldier's neck,
And then dreams he of cutting foreign throats,
Of breaches, ambuscadoes, Spanish blades,
Of healths five fathom deep ; and then anon
Drums in his ears, at which he starts, and wakes ;
And, being thus frighted, swears a prayer or two,
And sleeps again. This is that very Mab,
That plats the manes of horses in the night ;
And bakes the elf-locks in foul sluttish hairs,
Which, once entangled, much misfortune bodes.
*Rom. & Jul.* i. 4.

## MADMAN

REFLECTION ON ONE.

O ruined piece of nature ! This great world
Shall so wear out to nought. *K. Lear*, iv. 6.

## MADMEN

THEIR QUICKNESS OF APPREHENSION.

Madmen have such seething brains,
Such shaping fantasies, that apprehend
More than cool reason ever comprehends. *M. N. Dream*, v. 1.

How pregnant sometimes his replies are ! a happiness that often madness hits on, which reason and sanity could not so prosperously be delivered of. *Ham.* ii. 2.

This bodiless creation, ecstacy*
Is very cunning in. *Ham.* iii. 4.

Great imagination
Proper to madmen. 2 *Hen. IV.* i. 3.

## MADNESS

A DISCORD IN THE BRAIN.

That sweetest and most sovereign reason,
Like sweet bells jangled, out of tune and harsh. *Ham.* iii. 1.

CHARACTERIZED BY CONFUSION OF MEMORY.

It is not madness,
That I have uttered : bring me to the test,
And I the matter will reword, which madness
Would gambol from.

* *Madness.*

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A RELIEF FROM SORROW, BY DISTRACTING THE THOUGHTS.

Better I were distract:
So should my thoughts be severed from my griefs;
And woes, by wrong imaginations, lose
The knowledge of themselves. *K. Lear*, iv. 6.

WHIMSICAL EXAMPLES OF IT.

He's mad, that trusts in the tameness of a wolf, the health of a horse, the lovingness of a boy, or the oath of a whore. *K. Lear*, iv. 6.

AS EXHIBITED IN A YOUNG WOMAN.

She is importunate, indeed distract;
Her moods need well be pitied,
She speaks much of her father; says, she hears
There's tricks i' the world; and hems, and beats her heart;
Spurns enviously at straws; speaks things in doubt,
That carry but half sense: her speech is nothing,
Yet the unshapëd use of it doth move
The hearers to collection;* they aim† at it,
And botch the words up fit to their own thoughts;
Which, as her winks, and nods, and gestures yield them,
Indeed would make one think there might be thought,
Though nothing sure, yet much unhappily. *Ham.* iv. 5.

## MALICE

INSPIRES MEN WITH A VICIOUS DARING.

Men, that make
Envy and crooked malice nourishment,
Dare bite the best. *Hen. VIII.* v. 2.

## MAN

A PANEGYRIC ON HIS EXCELLENCE, AND PRE-EMINENT QUALITIES.

What a piece of work is man! how noble in reason! how infinite in faculties! in form and moving, how express and admirable! in action, how like an angel! in apprehension, how like a god! the beauty of the world! the paragon of animals! *Ham.* ii. 2.

THE ELEMENTS OF HIS PHYSICAL FABRIC.

The kingly-crownëd head, the vigilant eye,
The counsellor heart, the arm our soldier,

* Gathering its meaning. † Guess.

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Our steed the leg, the tongue our trumpeter.
With other muniments and petty helps
In this our fabric. *Coriol* i. 1.

DESCRIPTION OF A "MODEL ONE," IN OUTWARD GRACE.

See, what a grace was seated on this brow:
Hyperion's curls; the front of Jove himself;
An eye like Mars, to threaten and command;
A station* like the herald Mercury,
New-lighted on a heaven-kissing hill;
A combination and a form, indeed,
Where every god did seem to set his seal,
To give the world assurance of a man. *Ham.* iii. 4.

A MODEL ONE, IN GENERAL EXCELLENCE.

The courtier's, scholar's, soldier's, eye, tongue, sword;
The expectancy and rose of the fair state,
The glass of fashion, and the mould of form,
The observed of all observers. *Ham.* iii. 1.

AN ALL-ACCOMPLISHED ONE.

Hear him but reason in divinity,
And, all-admiring, with an inward wish
You would desire he were made a prelate:
Hear him debate of commonwealth affairs,
You'd say it had been all in all his study:
List his discourse of war, and you shall hear
A fearful battle rendered you in music:
Turn him to any course of policy,
The Gordian Knot of it he will unloose,
Familiar as his garter; that, when he speaks,
The air, a chartered libertine, is still,
And the mute wonder lurketh in men's ears,
To steal his sweet and honeyed sentences. *Hen. V.* i. 1.

AN IMPOSSIBLE ONE.

His face was as the heavens; and therein stuck
A sun, and moon, which kept their course, and lighted
The little O, the earth.
His legs bestrid the ocean; his reared arm
Crested the world; his voice was propertied
As all the tunëd spheres, and that to friends;
But when he meant to quail and shake the orb,
He was as rattling thunder. For his bounty,

* Standing attitude, and deportment.

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There was no winter in't ; an autumn 'twas,
That grew the more by reaping : his delights
Were dolphin-like ; they showed his back above
The element they lived in : in his livery
Walked crowns and crownets ; realms and islands were
As plates dropped from his pocket. *Ant. & Cleop.* v. 2.

A MODEL ONE, IN MORAL ASPECT.

Spare in diet ;
Free from gross passion, or of mirth, or anger ;
Constant in spirit, not swerving with the blood ;
Garnished and decked in modest complement ;*
Not working with the eye without the ear,
And but in purgëd judgment trusting neither. *Hen. V.* ii. 2.

His life was gentle ! and the elements
So mixed in him, that Nature might stand up,
And say to all the world, This was a man. *Jul. Cæs.* v. 5.

A DESCRIPTION OF ONE WHO SITS EASY TO THE WORLD, AND WHOSE PASSIONS ARE KEPT SUBSERVIENT TO HIS JUDGMENT.†

As one, in suffering all, that suffers nothing ;
A man that fortune's buffets and rewards
Hast ta'en with equal thanks : and blessed are those,
Whose blood and judgment are so well commingled,
That they are not a pipe for fortune's finger
To sound what stop she please. Give me that man
That is not passion's slave, and I will wear him
In my heart's core—ay, in my heart of hearts. *Ham.* iii. 2.

ONE IN WHOM BENEVOLENCE AND IMPETUOSITY ARE COMBINED.

He is gracious, if he be observed ;
He hath a tear for pity, and a hand

* Sufficiency of accomplishment.

† "Sapiens, sibi qui imperiosus ;
Quem neque paupertas, neque mors, nec vincula terrent :
Responsare cupidinibus, contemnere honores
Fortis, et in seipso totus ; teres atque rotundus,
Externi ne quid valeat per leve morari ;
In quem manca ruit Fortuna."—*Hor. Sat.* vii. 81, lib. 2.
"Laudo manentem. Si celeres quatit
Pennas, resigno quæ dedit, et meâ
Virtute me involvo, probamque
Pauperiem sine dote quæro."—*Hor. Od.* xxix. 53, lib 3.
"Ille potens sui
Lætusque deget, cui licet in diem
Dixisse, vixi ; cras vel atrâ
Nube polum Pater occupato
Vel sole puro."—*Hor.* xxix. 41, lib. 3.

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Open as day for melting charity:
Yet notwithstanding, being incensed, he's flint;
As humorous as winter, and as sudden
As flaws congealed in the spring of day. 2 *Hen. IV.* iv. 4.

AN HONEST AND SINCERE ONE.

His words are bonds, his oaths are oracles;
His love sincere, his thoughts immaculate;
His tears, pure messengers sent from his heart;
His heart as far from fraud, as heaven from earth.
2 *Gent. of V.* ii. 7.

HIS STATE ON EARTH, ONE OF DISAPPOINTMENT, DECLINE, AND FALL.

This is the state of man: to-day he puts forth
The tender leaves of hope; to-morrow blossoms,
And bears his blushing honours thick upon him;
The third day comes a frost, a killing frost,
And—when he thinks, good easy man! full surely
His greatness is a-ripening—nips his shoot,
And then he falls. *Hen. VIII.* iii. 2.

HIS DEPENDENCE ON OTHERS FOR THE REALIZATION OF HIS OWN GIFTS.

Man, however dearly parted,*
How much in having, or without, or in,
Cannot make boast to have that which he hath,
Nor feels not what he owes,† but by reflection;
As when his virtues shining upon others
Heat them, and they retort that heat again
To the first giver. *Tr. & Cress.* iii. 3.

No man is the lord of anything,
Though in and of him there be much consisting,
Till he communicate his parts to others:
Nor doth he of himself know them for aught
Till he behold them formed in the applause
Where they're extended: which like an arch, reverberates
The voice again; or, like a gate of steel
Fronting the sun, receives and renders back
His figure and his heat. *Tr. & Cress.* iii. 3.

HIS NATURAL FRAILTY.

We are all men,
In our own natures frail, incapable;
Of our flesh, few are angels. *Hen. VIII.* v. 2.

* Gifted. † Owns.

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HIS NEGLIGENCE, FOLLY, AND FEAR.

Negligent, foolish, and fearful:
In every one of these no man is free,
But that his negligence, his folly, fear,
Amongst the infinite doings of the world,
Sometime puts forth. *Wint. Tale*, i. 2.

HIS FOOLISH WASTE OF TIME.

We play fools with the time;
And the spirits of the wise sit in the clouds,
And mock us. 2 *Hen. IV.* ii. 2.

HIS LIABILITY TO YIELD TO TEMPTATION.

I see the jewel best enamelled.
Will lose his beauty; and though gold bides still,
That other's touch, yet often touching will
Wear gold: and so no man that hath a name,
But falsehood and corruption doth it shame. *Com. of E.* ii. 1.

HIS BLINDNESS TO HIS OWN FAULTS.

Men's faults do seldom to themselves appear;
Their own transgressions partially they smother:
This guilt would seem death-worthy in thy brother.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 91.

HIS POWER OF WORKING EVIL, UNDER AN OUTWARD SEMBLANCE OF GOOD.

Oh, what may man within him hide,
Though angel on the outward side!
How may likeness, made in crimes,*
Making practice on the times,
Draw with idle spiders' strings
Most ponderous and substantial things! *M. for M.* iii. 2.

All men's faces are true, whatsoe'er their hands are.
*Ant. & Cleop.* ii. 6.

HIS PRONENESS TO SELF-DECEPTION, WHEN HESITATING BETWEEN CONSCIENCE AND INCLINATION.

Thus, graceless, holds he disputation.
'Tween frozen conscience and hot-burning will;
And with good thoughts makes dispensation,
Urging the worser sense for vantage still;
Which in a moment doth confound and kill

* Plausible appearance, trained in vice.

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All pure effects, and doth so far proceed,
That what is vile shows like a virtuous deed.

*R. of Lucrece, st.* 36.

HIS CHIEF AIM THROUGH LIFE IS, TO LAY UP FOR AGE; AN AIM WHEREIN HE IS OFTEN THWARTED, AND WHEREBY HE FAILS TO ENJOY THE PRESENT.

The aim of all, is but to nurse the life
With honour, wealth, and ease, in waning age ;*
And in this aim there is such thwarted strife,
That one for all, or all for one, we gage :
As life for honour, in fell battles' rage ;
Honour for wealth ; and oft that wealth doth cost
The death of all, and all together lost.
So that, in venturing ill, we leave to be
The things we are, for that which we expect ;
And this ambitious foul infirmity,
In having much, torments us with defect
Of that we have† : so then we do neglect
The thing we have ; and, all for want of wit,
Make something nothing, by augmenting it.

*R. of Lucrece, st.* 21, 22.

NOT HONOURED BY THE WORLD FOR HIMSELF, BUT FOR HIS OUTWARD BELONGINGS.

Not a man, for being simply man,
Hath any honour ; but honour for those honours
That are without him, as place, riches, favour.‡

*Tr. & Cress.* iii. 3.

HIS DIFFICULTY OF SELF-CONTROL UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF SUDDEN EXCITEMENT.

Who can be wise, amazed, temperate and furious,
Loyal and neutral, in a moment! No man. *Macb.* ii. 3.

HIS LITTLENESS WHEN VIEWED IN HIS NATIVE, UNFURNISHED ASPECT.

Is man no more than this? Consider him well: thou owest the worm no silk, the beast no hide, the sheep no

* "Perfidus hic caupo, miles, nautæque per omne
Audaces mare qui currunt, hac mente laborem
Sese ferre, senes ut in otia tuta recedant,
Aiunt, cum sibi sint congesta cibaria."—*Hor. Sat.* i. 29, lib. 1.

† "Multa petentibus
Desunt multa."—*Hor. Od.* xvi. 42, lib. 3.

‡ "Tanti quantum habeas sis."—*Hor. Sat.* i. 62, lib. i.
"Quantum quisque suâ nummorum servat in arcâ,
Tantùm habet et fidei."—*Juv. Sat.* iii. 143.

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wool, the cat no perfume. Ha! here's three of us are sophisticated; thou art the thing itself: unaccommodated man is no more but such a poor, bare, forked animal as thou art. *K. Lear*, iii. 4.

## MEN

MORE DEMONSTRATIVE IN THEIR LOVE THAN WOMEN, BUT NOT SO CONSTANT.

We men may say more, swear more: but indeed
Our shows are more than will; for still we prove
Much in our vows, but little in our love. *Tw. Night*, ii. 4.

However we do praise ourselves,
Our fancies* are more giddy and unfirm,
More longing, wavering, sooner lost and worn,
Than women's are. *Tw. Night*, ii. 4.

A POPULAR THEORY CONCERNING THE BEST.

They say, best men are moulded out of faults;
And, for the most, become much more the better
For being a little bad. *Mea. for Mea.* v.

MOSTLY TIME-SERVERS.

Know thou this; that men
Are as the time is. *K. Lear*, v. 3.

THEIR BLIND AND IGNORANT DARING.

Oh, what men dare do! what men may do!
What men daily do, not knowing what they do!† *Much Ado*, iv. 1.

ONLY PROVED BY TIME.

'Tis not a year or two shows us a man. *Oth.* iii. 4.

## MANDRAKES

SAID TO MADDEN THOSE WHO PLUCK THEM.

And shrieks like mandrakes torn out of the earth,
That living mortals, hearing them, run mad.
*Rom. & Jul.* iv. 3.

## MANNERS

OF THE ITALIANS, APED BY THE ENGLISH.

Fashions in proud Italy;—
Whose manners still our tardy apish nation
Limps after in base imitation. *Rich. II.* ii. 1.

* Affections.

† "——— Audax omnia perpeti
Gens humana ruit per vetitum nefas."—*Hor. Od.* iii. 25, lib. i.

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TOWN ONES NOT SUITED TO COUNTRY ONES, AND CONVERSELY.

Those, that are good manners at the court, are as ridiculous in the country, as the behaviour of the country is most mockable at the court. *As You Like It*, iii. 2.

## MARIGOLD

CLOSES AT NIGHT.

The marigold, that goes to bed with the sun,
And with him rises weeping. *Wint. Tale*, iv. 3.

Her eyes like marigolds, had sheathed their light;
And, canopied in darkness, sweetly lay,
Till they might open to adorn the day.

## MARRIAGE

IS AN INWARD UNION OUTWARDLY RATIFIED.

This hand and mine are newly knit:
And the conjunction of our inward souls
Married in league, coupled and linked together
With all religious strength of sacred vows. *K. John*, iii. 1.

ITS RIGHTS VINDICATED BY LAW IN ALL WELL-REGULATED STATES.

Nature craves
All dues be rendered to their owners: now,
What nearer debt in all humanity,
Than wife is to the husband? if this law
Of nature be corrupted through affection; *
And that great minds of partial indulgence
To their benumbëd wills, resist the same;
There is a law in each well-ordered nation,
To curb those raging appetites that are
Most disobedient and refractory. *Tr. & Cress.* ii. 2.

ITS TERM.

A world-without-end bargain. *L. L. Lost*, v. 2.

A HAPPIER STATE THAN SINGLE LIFE, IN AN EARTHLY POINT OF VIEW.

Earthlier happy is the rose distilled,
Than that, which, withering on the virgin thorn,
Grows, lives, and dies, in single-blessedness.
*M. N. Dream*, i. 1.

* Passion.

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MORE HONOURABLE THAN CELIBACY.

As a walled town is more worthier than a village, so is the forehead of a married man more honourable than the bare brow of a bachelor. *As You Like It*, iii. 2.

WHAT THE WORLD WOULD COME TO WITHOUT IT.

Herein lives wisdom, beauty, and increase;
Without this, folly, age, and cold decay:
If all were minded so, the times should cease,
And three score years would make the world away. *Sonnet* ii.

SHOULD HAVE A FATHER'S SANCTION AND PRESENCE.

Methinks, a father
Is, at the nuptial of his son, a guest
That best becomes the table. *Wint. Tale* iv. 3.

Reason,
Should choose himself a wife; but, as good reason,
The father, all whose joy is nothing else
But fair posterity, should hold some counsel
In such a business. *Wint. Tale*, iv. 3.

TO BE HAPPY, MUST BE VOLUNTARY; NOT NEGOTIATED, OR FORCED.

Marriage is matter of more worth,
Than to be dealt in by attorneyship.*
For what is wedlock forcëd, but a hell,
An age of discord, and continual strife?
Whereas the contrary doth bring forth bliss,
And is a pattern of perpetual peace. 1 *Hen. VI.* v. 5.

TO BE UNDERTAKEN "ADVISEDLY" AND NOT "WANTONLY."

When as thine eye hath chose the dame,
And stalled the deer that thou wouldst strike,
Let reason rule things worthy blame,
As well as fancy,† partial tike:
Take counsel of some wiser head,
Neither too young, nor yet unwed. *Pass. Pilgr. st.* 16.

Hasty marriage seldom proveth well. 3 *Hen. VI.* iv. 1.

"YOUNG MEN, NOT YET."

A young man married, is a man that's marred. *All's Well*, ii. 3.

* The intervention of others. † Love.

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THE HUSBAND SHOULD BE THE ELDER.

Let still the woman take
An elder than herself; so wears she to him,
So sways she level in her husband's heart.
For, boy, however we do praise ourselves,
Our fancies are more giddy and unfirm,
More longing, wavering, sooner lost and worn
Than women's are. *Tw. Night*, ii. 4.

INSTANCE OF A HAPPY ONE.

He is the half-part of a blessëd man,
Left to be finishëd by such a she;
And she a fair divided excellence,
Whose fullness of perfection lies in him.
O, two such silver currents, when they join,
Do glorify the banks that bound them in! *K. John*, ii. 2.

A HASTY ONE.

I knew a wench married in an afternoon as she went to the garden for parsley to stuff a rabbit. *Tam. the Shrew*, iv. 4.

BEAUTY A COMMON INCENTIVE TO IT.

That hook of wiving,
Fairness. *Cymb.* v. 5.

THE ANCIENT, AND MODERN, SYSTEMS.

The hearts, of old, gave hands;
But our new heraldry, is—hands, not hearts. *Oth.* iii. 4.

BEFORE, AND AFTER; ILLUSTRATED.

Wooing, wedding, and repenting, is as a Scotch jig, a measure, and a cinque-pace: * the first suit is hot and hasty, like a Scotch jig, and full as fantastical; the wedding, mannerly-modest, as a measure,† full of state and ancientry; and then comes repentance, and with his bad legs, falls into the cinque-pace faster and faster, till he sinks into his grave. *Much Ado*, ii. 1.

Men are April when they woo, December when they wed: maids are May when they are maids, but the sky changes when they are wives. *As You Like It*, iv. 1.

## MARRIAGES

SECOND ONES, HAVE MORE OF PRUDENTIAL MOTIVES THAN LOVE IN THEM.

The instances,‡ that second marriage move,
Are base respects of thrift, but none of love. *Ham.* iii. 2.

* Grave dance. Fr. Cinque pas. † Stately dance. ‡ Occasions.

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SAID TO BE MADE IN HEAVEN.

In love, the heavens themselves do guide the state ;
Money buys land, and wives are sold by fate. *Merry Wives*, v. 5.
The ancient saying is no heresy ;
Hanging and wiving goes by destiny. *M. of Ven.* ii. 8.
Your marriage comes by destiny. *All's Well*, i. 3.

## MARTLET

CHOOSES THE PUREST AIR FOR HIS ABODE.

This guest of summer,
The temple-haunting martlet, does approve,
By his loved mansionry, that the heaven's breath
Smells sweet and wooingly here : no jutty, frieze,
Buttress, nor coigne of vantage,* but this bird
Hath made his pendent bed, and procreant cradle :
Where they most breed and haunt, I have observed
The air is delicate. *Macb.* i. 6.

(BUILDS ON THE OUTSIDE OF HOUSES) AND IN THIS RESPECT ILLUSTRATES THE MULTITUDE, WHO ERECT THEORIES ON MERE EXTERNALS.

The fool multitude, that choose by show,
Not learning more than the fond † eye doth teach ;
Which pries not to the interior, but, like the martlet,
Builds in the weather, on the outward wall,
Even in the force and road of casualty.‡ *M. of Ven.* ii. 9.

## MATRONS

WHEN THEY GIVE AN EXAMPLE OF FOLLY, YOUTH CAN HARDLY BE EXPECTED TO BE VIRTUOUS.

Rebellious hell,
If thou canst mutine in a matron's bones,
To flaming youth let virtue be as wax,
And melt in her own fire : proclaim no shame,
When the compulsive ardour gives the charge ;
Since frost itself as actively doth burn,
And reason panders will. *Ham.* iii. 4.

## MEANS

TO DO A THING, WILL USUALLY BE FOUND, WHERE THERE IS A DESIRE.

What's sweet to do, to do will aptly find. *A Lov. Comp. line* 86.

* Advantageous corner. † Foolish.
‡ Exposed to the power of casual passers-by.



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## MEDIOCRITY *†

A BLEST ESTATE.

For aught I see, they are as sick that surfeit with too much, as they that starve with nothing. It is no mean happiness, therefore, to be seated in the mean :‡ superfluity comes sooner by white hairs, but competency lives longer. *M. of Ven.* i. 2.

ITS SAFETY.

Full oft 'tis seen,
Our mean secures us ; and our mere defects
Prove our commodities. *K. Lear*, iv. 1.

## MELANCHOLY

ITS GLOOMY RETINUE.

Moody and dull melancholy,
Kinsman to grim and comfortless despair ;
And, at her heels, a huge infectious troop
Of pale distemperatures, and foes to life. *Com. of Er.* v.

AN INCENTIVE TO MADNESS.

Melancholy is the nurse of frenzy.
*Tam. the Shrew, Induction, sc.* 2.

BAD COMPANY.

The sad companion, dull-eyed melancholy. *Pericles*, i. 2.

ITS SPRINGS UNFATHOMABLE.

O melancholy !
Who ever yet could sound thy bottom? find
The ooze, to show what coast thy sluggish crare§
Might easiest harbour in? *Cymb.* iv. 2.

IN SENSE OF RUMINATION ; DIFFERENT EXPRESSIONS OF IT.

I have neither the scholar's melancholy, which is emulation ; nor the musician's, which is fantastical ; nor the courtier's, which is proud ; nor the soldier's, which is ambitious ; nor the lawyer's, which is politic ; nor the lady's, which is nice ;‖ nor the lover's, which is all these.
*As You Like It*, iv. 1.

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* "Auream quisquis mediocritatem
Diligit, tutus caret obsoleti
Sordibus tecti, caret invidendâ
Sobrius aulâ."—*Horace.*

† "Bene est, cui Deus obtulit
Parcâ, quod satis est, manu."—*Hor. Od.* xvi. 43, lib. iii.

‡ State of mediocrity. § Unwieldy vessel. ‖ Finical.

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VERSUS MIRTH; EXTREMES OF EITHER, BAD.

Those that are in extremity of either are abominable fellows, and betray themselves to every modern censure worse than drunkards. *As You Like It*, iv. 1.

WHEREUNTO IT IS LIKE.

As melancholy as a gib cat, or a lugged bear, or an old lion, or a lover's lute, or the drone of a Lincolnshire bagpipe; as a hare,* or the melancholy of Moor ditch.†
1 *Hen. IV.* i. 2.

OUTWARD AND VISIBLE SIGNS OF IT.

Why, he will look upon his boot, and sing; mend the ruff,‡ and sing; ask questions, and sing; pick his teeth, and sing. I know a man that had this trick of melancholy, sold a goodly manor for a song. *All's Well*, iii. 2.

## MEMBERS

OF THE BODY; "IF ONE SUFFER, ALL THE OTHERS SUFFER WITH IT."

Let our finger ache, and it indues
Our other healthful members even to that sense
Of pain. *Othello*, iii. 4.

## MEMORY

CHARACTERIZED.

The warder of the brain. *Macb.* i. 7.

## MERCHANTS,

A HINT FOR THEM.

Let us, like merchants, show our foulest wares,
And think, perchance, that they will sell; if not,
The lustre of the better shall exceed,
By showing the worst first. *Tr. & Cress.* i. 3.

THE FEARS AND ANXIETIES OF TRADING ONES.

Believe me, sir, had I such venture forth,
The better part of my affections would
Be with my hopes abroad. I should be still
Plucking the grass, to know where sits the wind;
Peering in maps, for ports, and piers, and roads;
And every object, that might make me fear

* The Egyptians, in their hieroglyphics, expressed a melancholy man by a hare sitting in her form.
† A ditch surrounding the late Bedlam Hospital, at Moorfields.
‡ Trimming at the top of the boot.



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Misfortune to my ventures, out of doubt,
Would make me sad. My wind, cooling my broth,
Would blow me to an ague, when I thought
What harm a wind too great might do at sea.
I should not see the sandy hour-glass run,
But I should think of shallows and of flats;
And see my wealthy Andrew docked in sand,
Vailing her high-top lower than her ribs.
To kiss her burial. Should I go to church,
And see the holy edifice of stone,
And not bethink me straight of dangerous rocks;
Which touching but my gentle vessel's side,
Would scatter all her spices on the stream;
Enrobe the roaring waters with my silks;
And, in a word, but even now worth this,
And now worth nothing? Shall I have the thought
To think on this; and shall I lack the thought,
That such a thing, bechanced, would make me sad?
*M. of Ven.* i. 1.

## MERCY

ITS HEAVENLY CHARACTER AND ATTRIBUTES.

The quality of mercy is not strained;
It droppeth; as the gentle rain from heaven
Upon the place beneath: it is twice blessed;
It blesseth him that gives, and him that takes:
'Tis mightiest in the mightiest: it becomes
The thronëd monarch better than his crown;
His sceptre shows the force of temporal power,
The attribute to awe and majesty,
Wherein doth sit the dread and fear of kings—
But mercy is above this sceptred sway;
It is enthronëd in the heart of kings,
It is an attribute to God himself:
And earthly power doth then show likest God's
When mercy seasons justice. *M. of Ven.* iv. 1.

ITS USE.

Whereto serves mercy,
But to confront the visage of offence? *Ham.* iii. 3.

OF HEAVEN IN REDEMPTION; ITS FREQUENT REJECTION BY MAN.

A paper lost,
As offerèd mercy is. *Cymb.* i. 4.

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MERCY.

*Portia.*—The quality of mercy is not strained,
It droppeth; as the gentle rain from heaven
Upon the place beneath.—P. 180.

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OF HEAVEN, TO THE WEAK, ILLUSTRATED.

Merciful Heaven!
That rather, with thy sharp and sulphurous bolt,
Splitt'st the unwedgable and gnarlëd oak,
Than the soft myrtle.* *Mea. for Mea.* ii. 2.

"BE YE MERCIFUL, EVEN AS YOUR FATHER WHICH IS IN HEAVEN IS MERCIFUL."

Why, all the souls that were, were forfeit once;
And He that might the vantage best have took,
Found out the remedy. How would you be,
If He, which is the top of judgment, should
But judge you as you are? O, think on that;
And mercy then will breathe within your lips,
Like man new made. *Mea. for Mea.* ii. 2.

Shall we serve Heaven
With less respect than we do minister
To our gross selves? *Mea. for Mea.* ii. 2.

We do pray for mercy;
And that same prayer doth teach us all to render
The deeds of mercy.† *M. of Ven.* iv. 1.

In common worldly things, 'tis called ungrateful,
With dull unwillingness to repay a debt,
Which with a bounteous hand was kindly lent;
Much more to be thus opposite with heaven,
For it requires the royal debt it lent you. *Rich. III.* ii. 2.

Ah, countrymen! if when you make your prayers,
God should be so obdurate as yourselves,
How should it fare with your departed souls? 2 *Hen. VI.* iv. 7.

THE NOBLEST ATTRIBUTE OF POWER.

No ceremony that to great ones 'longs,
Not the king's crown, nor the deputed sword,
The marshal's truncheon, nor the judge's robe,
Become them with one-half so good a grace,
As mercy does. *Mea. for Mea.* ii. 2.

Say Pardon, king; let pity teach thee how:
The word is short, but not so short as sweet;
No word like Pardon, for kings' mouths so meet. *Rich. II.* v. 3.

* "Sæpius ventis agitatur ingens
Pinus, et celsæ graviore casu
Decidunt turres, feriuntque summos
Fulgura montes."—*Hor. Od.* x. 9, lib. 2.

† —— "Æquum est,
Peccatis veniam poscenti reddere rursus."—*Hor. Sat.* iii. 74, lib. 1.

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MAY BE SPURIOUS, AND ILL-TIMED.

Mercy is not itself that oft looks so ;
Pardon is still the nurse of second woe. *M. for M.* ii. 2.

Sparing justice feeds iniquity. *R. of Lucrece, st.* 241.

OUT OF PLACE IN CASES OF MURDER.

Mercy but murders, pardoning those that kill. *Rom. & Jul.* iii. 1.

INDISCRIMINATE, ENCOURAGES SIN.

If thou do pardon, whosoever pray,
More sins, for this forgiveness, prosper may.
This festered joint cut off, the rest rests sound ;
This, let alone, will all the rest confound. *Rich. II.* v. 3.

What doth cherish weeds, but gentle air ?
And what makes robbers bold, but too much lenity.
3 *Hen. VI.* ii. 6.

Nothing emboldens sin so much as mercy. *Tim. of A.* iii. 5.

SOMETIMES USED BY VICE, WITH A VICIOUS OBJECT.

When vice makes mercy, mercy's so extended,
That, for the fault's love, is the offender friended.
*Mea. for Mea.* iv. 2.

## MERMAID

DESCRIPTION OF A SINGING ONE.

I sat upon a promontory,
And heard a mermaid on a dolphin's back,
Uttering such dulcet and harmonious breath,
That the rude sea grew civil at her song ;
And certain stars shot madly from their spheres,
To hear the sea-maid's music. *M. N. Dream,* ii. 1.

## MIDNIGHT

A SEASON OF CRIME AND OUTRAGE.

The dead of night,
When heavy sleep hath closed up mortal eyes :
No comfortable star did lend his light ;
No noise but owls' and wolves' death-boding cries :
Now serves the season that they may surprise
The silly lambs ; pure thoughts are dead and still,
While lust and murder wake, to stain and kill. *R. of Lucr. st.* 24.

'Tis now the very witching time of night ;
When churchyards yawn, and hell itself breathes out
Contagion to this world. *Ham.* iii. 2.

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## MIND

### EXPANDS WITH THE BODY.

Nature, crescent,* does not grow alone
In thews† and bulk; but, as this temple waxes,
The inward service of the mind and soul
Grows wide withal. *Ham.* i. 3.

### DIGNIFIES THE BODY, AND GLORIFIES ALL OUTWARD MEANNESS.

'Tis the mind that makes the body rich;
And as the sun breaks through the darkest clouds,
So honour peereth in the meanest habit.
*Tam. the Shrew*, iv. 3.

### AN UNCLEAN, BUT GIFTED ONE, A TRAITOR TO ITSELF; AND MAKES US CONFOUND OUR PRAISE WITH OUR PITY.

Where an unclean mind carries with it virtuous qualities, there commendations go with pity; they are virtues and traitors too. *All's Well*, i. 1.

### WHEN DISTURBED, BROODS UPON TRIFLES.

Something
Hath puddled his clear spirit: and, in such cases,
Men's natures wrangle with inferior things,
Though great ones are their object. *Othello*, iii. 4.

### TROUBLED, LOSES THE CLEAR PERCEPTION OF ITSELF.

My mind is troubled, like a fountain stirred;
And I myself see not the bottom of it. *Tr. & Cress.* iii. 3.

### A DISEASED ONE, BEYOND THE REACH OF MEDICINE.

Canst thou not minister to a mind diseased;
Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow:
Rase out the written troubles of the brain;
And, with some sweet oblivious antidote,
Cleanse the stuffed bosom of that perilous stuff
Which weighs upon the heart?—Therein the patient
Must minister to himself. *Macb.* v. 3.

### ITS SYMPATHY WITH THE BODY, A CAUSE OF OUR VARIABLENESS.

We are not ourselves
When nature, being oppressed, commands the mind
To suffer with the body. *K. Lear*, ii. 4.

* Increasing. † Muscular strength.

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## MIRACLES

THE BELIEF THAT THEY NO LONGER ARE WROUGHT, MAKES MEN ATTRIBUTE TO PHILOSOPHICAL CAUSES, WHAT MAY BE DUE TO DIVINE INTERPOSITION.

They say, miracles are past; and we have our philosophical persons, to make modern* and familiar, things supernatural and causeless. Hence is it, that we make trifles of terrors; ensconcing ourselves into seeming knowledge, when we should submit ourselves to an unknown fear. *All's Well*, ii. 3.

AN INFERENCE, ON THE PRESUMPTION THAT THEY HAVE CEASED.

Miracles are ceased, and therefore we must needs admit the means, how things are perfected. *Hen. V.* i. 1.

THEIR OPERATION CHARACTERIZED.

Murdering impossibility, to make
What cannot be, slight work. *Coriol.* v. 3.

## MIRTH

TO BE ENCOURAGED, AS A PROLONGER OF LIFE.

Frame your mind to mirth and merriment,
Which bars a thousand harms, and lengthens life.
*Tam. the Shrew, Induc. Sc.* 2.

## MISAPPRECIATION

OF THINGS; A COMMON FAULT IN MAN.

Nature, what things there are,
Most abject in regard, and dear in use!
What things again most dear in the esteem,
And poor in worth.† *Tr. & Cress.* iii. 3.

OF THINGS PRESENT AND POSSESSED.

It so falls out,
That what we have we prize not to the worth,
Whiles we enjoy it; but being lacked and lost,
Why then we rack the value; then we find
The virtue, that possession would not show us
Whiles it was ours. *Much Ado*, iv. 1.

The sweets we wish for turn to loathëd sours,
Even in the moment that we call them ours. *R. of Lucr. st.* 124.

* Ordinary.

† —— "Pauci dignoscere possunt
Vera bona, atque illis multum diversa, remotâ
Erroris nebulâ."—*Juv. Sat.* x. 2.

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## MISCONSTRUCTION

THE POWER OF, IN MAN.

Men may construe things after their fashion,
Clean from the purpose of the things themselves.
*Jul. Cæs.* i. 3.

## MISER

AN AGED ONE; THE UNSATISFACTORINESS OF HIS PURSUIT, AND MISERY OF HIS EXISTENCE.

The aged man that coffers up his gold,
Is plagued with cramps, and gouts, and painful fits:
And scarce hath eyes his treasure to behold,
But like still-pining Tantalus he sits,
And useless barns the harvest of his wits;*
Having no other pleasure of his gain,
But torment that it cannot cure his pain.
So then he hath it, when he cannot use it,†
And leaves it to be mastered by his young;‡
Who in their pride do presently abuse it: §
Their father was too weak, and they too strong,
To hold their cursëd-blessëd fortune long.
The sweets we wish for, turn to loathëd sours,
Even in the moment that we call them ours. *R. of L. st.* 123-124.

HIS LIFE OF UNEASINESS.

Such strife
As 'twixt a miser and his wealth is found;
Now proud as an enjoyer, and anon
Doubting the filching age will steal his treasure. ‖ *Sonnet* 75.

ONLY WASTES WHAT HE THINKS HE SAVES.

Foul cankering rust the hidden treasure frets; ¶
But gold that's put to use more gold begets. *Ven. & A. st.* 123.

* "Perdidit arma, locum virtutis deseruit, qui
Semper in augendâ festinat et obruitur re."—*Hor. Epist.* xvi. 67, lib. 1.

† —— "Nescius uti
Compositis, metuensque velut contingere sacrum."—*Hor. Sat.* iii. 109, lib. 2.

‡ "Cedes; et extructis in altum
Divitiis potietur hæres."—*Hor. Od.* iii. 19, lib. 2.

§ "Absumet hæres Cæcuba dignior
Servata centum clavibus; et mero
Tinguet pavimentum superbo
Pontificum potiore cœnis."—*Hor. Od.* xiv. 25, lib. 2.
"Filius, aut etiam libertus ut ebibat hæres,
Dis inimice senex, custodis? ne tibi desit."—*Hor. Sat.* iii. 122, lib. 2.

‖ "Qui cupiet, metuet quoque."—*Hor. Epist.* xvi. 65, lib. 1.

¶ "Nullus argento color est avaris
Abdito terris; nisi temperato
Splendeat usu."—*Hor. Od.* ii. 1—4, lib. 2.

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RICH ONES; COMPARED TO WHALES, FOR THEIR VORACITY.

I can compare our rich misers to nothing so fitly as to a whale: 'a plays and tumbles, driving the poor fry before him, and at last devours them all at a mouthful. Such whales have I heard on a' the land, who never leave gaping, till they've swallowed the whole parish, church, steeple, bells, and all. *Pericles*, ii. 1.

## MISERY

MEETS WITH FEW SYMPATHIZERS.

Misery is trodden on by many;
And, being low, never relieved by any. *Ven. & Adon. st.* 118.

LEAVES A MAN DESERTED.

Misery doth part
The flux of company. *As You Like It*, ii. 1.

INTRODUCES HIM TO NEW THINGS.

Misery acquaints a man with strange bedfellows. *Temp.* ii. 2.

Nothing almost sees miracles,
But misery. *K. Lear*, ii. 2.

## MISFORTUNES

NEVER COME SINGLY.

When sorrows come, they come not single spies,
But in battalions. *Ham.* iv. 5.

One sorrow never comes, but brings an heir,
That may succeed as his inheritor. *Pericles*, i. 4.

SOMETIMES THE FORERUNNERS OF HAPPINESS.

Wipe thine eyes,
Some falls are means the happier to arise. *Cymb.* iv. 2.

## MISTRUST

OF SUCCESS IN ANY ENTERPRISE; A FATAL ERROR, LEADING TO DOWNFALL.

Mistrust of good success hath done this deed.
O hateful error, melancholy's child!
Why dost thou show to the apt thoughts of men
The things that are not? O error, soon conceived,
Thou never com'st unto a happy birth,
But kill'st the mother that engendered thee. *Jul. Cæs.* v. 3.

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Our doubts are traitors,
And make us lose the good we oft might win,
By fearing to attempt. *Mea. for Mea.* i. 4.

That ugly treason of mistrust. *M. of Ven.* iii. 2.

## MODEST

A SIMILE.

Modest as morning, when she coldly eyes
The youthful Phœbus. *Tr. & Cress.* i. 3.

## MODESTY

AN ATTRIBUTE OF TRUE WORTH.

It is the witness still of excellency,
To put a strange face on his own perfection. *Much Ado*, ii. 3.

## MOMENTUM

MEASURED BY WEIGHT AND VELOCITY.

The thing that's heavy in itself,
Upon enforcement, flies with greatest speed. 2 *Hen. IV.* i. 1.

## MONEY

PREJUDICES OUR VIEW OF THINGS.

Oh, what a world of vile ill-favoured faults
Looks handsome in three hundred pounds a year!*
*Merry Wives*, iii. 4.

ITS POWER.

If money go before, all ways do lie open. *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.

Money is a good soldier, and will on. *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.

## MOON

ITS INFLUENCE ON THE TIDES.

The moist star,
Upon whose influence Neptune's empire stands. *Ham.* i. 1.

Governed as the sea is, by our noble and chaste mistress the moon. 1 *Hen. IV.* i. 2.

The moon, the governess of floods. *M. N. Dream*, ii. 1.

ITS BEAUTY.

The moon, like to a silver bow
New bent in heaven. *M. N. Dream*, i. 1.

* "Et genus, et formam regina pecunia donat;
Ac bene nummatum decorat Suadela Venusque."—*Hor. Epist.* vi. 37, lib. i.

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ITS PHASES.

The inconstant moon,
That monthly changes in her circled orb. *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 2.

REFLECTS THE SUN'S LIGHT.

The moon's an arrant thief,
And her pale fire she snatches from the sun.
*Tim. of Ath.* iv. 3.

## MORNING

VARIOUSLY DESCRIBED.

Lamenting Philomel * had ended
The well-tuned warble of her nightly sorrow;
And solemn night with slow-sad gait descended
To ugly hell; when lo, the blushing morrow
Lends light to all fair eyes that light will borrow.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 155.

Lo, here the gentle lark, weary of rest,
From his moist cabinet mounts up on high,
And wakes the morning, from whose silver breast
The sun ariseth in his majesty;
Who doth the world so gloriously behold,
That cedar-tops and hills seem burnished gold.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 143.

The grey-eyed morn smiles on the frowning night,
Checkering the eastern clouds with streaks of light;
And fleckëd † darkness like a drunkard reels
From forth day's path, and Titan's ‡ fiery wheels.
*Rom. & Jul.* ii. 3.

The morning steals upon the night,
Melting the darkness. *Tempest,* v. 1.

Look! the morn, in russet mantle clad,
Walks o'er the dew of yon high eastern hill. *Ham.* i. 1.

See how the morning opes her golden gates,
And takes her farewell of the glorious sun! 3 *Hen. VI.* ii. 1.

Look, love, what envious streaks
Do lace the severing clouds in yonder east:
Night's candles are burnt out, and jocund day
Stands tiptoe on the misty mountain-tops. *Rom. & Jul.* iii. 5.

* Nightingale. † Streaked. ‡ The sun.

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A FAIR ONE, NO SURE GUARANTEE OF A FINE DAY.

Full many a glorious morning have I seen
Flatter the mountain-tops with sovereign eye,
Kissing with golden face the meadows green,
Gilding pale streams with heavenly alchemy;
Anon permit the basest clouds to ride
With ugly rack * on his celestial face,
And from the forlorn world his visage hide,
Stealing unseen to west with his disgrace. *Sonnet* 33.

A RED ONE, INDICATES FOUL WEATHER.

A red morn, that ever yet betokened
Wreck to the seaman, tempest to the field,
Sorrow to shepherds, woe unto the birds,
Gusts and foul flaws † to herdmen and to herds.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 76.

## MOTHERS

YOUNG ONES, SOON MARRED.

Younger than she are happy mothers made;
And too soon marred are those so early made.
*Rom. & Jul.* i. 2.

## MOURNING

FOR THE DEAD SHOULD BE TEMPERED WITH CONSIDERATION FOR THE LIVING.

Yet so far hath discretion fought with Nature,
That we with wisest sorrow think on him,
Together with remembrance of ourselves. *Ham.* i. 2.

Moderate lamentation is the right of the dead; excessive grief the enemy to the living. *All's Well*, i. 1.

CARRIED TO EXCESS; SHOWS A WANT OF SELF-RESTRAINT, AND MANLINESS; AND IS A REBELLION AGAINST NATURE AND REASON.

To persever
In obstinate condolement, is a course
Of impious stubbornness; 't is unmanly grief;‡
It shows a will most incorrect to heaven;
A heart unfortified, or mind impatient;
An understanding simple and unschooled:

* Mists. † Boisterous winds.
‡ —— "Flagrantior æquo
Non debet dolor esse viri, nec vulnere major."—*Juv. Sat.* xiii. 2.

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For what we know must be, and is as common
As any the most vulgar thing to sense,
Why should we, in our peevish opposition,
Take it to heart? Fie! 't is a fault to Heaven;
A fault against the dead; a fault to Nature;
To reason most absurd, whose common theme
Is death of fathers, and who still hath cried,
From the first corse, till he that died to-day,
"This must be so." *Ham.* i. 2.

## MULTITUDE

### CHARACTERISED.

The mutable, rank-scented many. *Coriol.* iii. 1.

The beast with many heads.* *Coriol.* iv. 1.

### IN SENSE OF THE PEOPLE, OR "THE MILLION;" GUIDED MORE BY THE EYE THAN THE JUDGMENT.

The fool multitude, that choose by show,
Not learning more than the fond † eye doth teach; ‡
Which pries not to the interior, but, like the martlet,
Builds in the weather, on the outward wall,
Even in the force and road of casualty.§ *M. of Ven.* ii. 9.

The distracted multitude,
Who like not in their judgment, but their eyes. *Ham.* iv. 3.

### THEIR FLUCTUATING FANCIES.

This common body,
Like to a vagabond flag upon the stream,
Goes to and back, lackeying the varying tide, ||
To rot itself with motion. *Ant. & Cleop.* i. 4.

The blunt monster with uncounted heads,*
The still-discordant wavering multitude.
2 *Hen. IV.*, *Induction.*

He that trusts you
Where he should find you lions, finds you hares;
Where foxes, geese; you are no surer, no,
Than is the coal of fire upon the ice,

* "Bellua multorum est capitum."—*Hor. Epist.* i. 76, lib. 1.
† Foolish.
‡ —— "Populo, qui stultus honores
Sæpe dat indignis, et famæ servit ineptus;
Qui stupet in titulis et imaginibus."—*Hor. Sat.* vi. 15, lib. 1.
§ Exposed to the power of casual passers-by.
|| Subservient to the tide's movements.

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Or hailstone in the sun. Your virtue is,
To make him worthy, whose offence subdues him,
And curse that justice did it. Who deserves greatness,
Deserves your hate: and your affections are
A sick man's appetite, who desires most that
Which would increase his evil. He that depends
Upon your favours, swims with fins of lead,
And hews down oaks with rushes. *Coriol.* i. 1.

THEIR INCONSTANCY.

The tag,* whose rage doth rend
Like interrupted waters, and o'erbear
What it was used to bear. *Coriol.* iii. 1.

THEIR SLOW APPRECIATION OF A DESERVING MAN.

Our slippery people,
Whose love is never linked to the deserver,
Till his deserts are past. *Ant. & Cleop.* i. 2.

TWO OTHER CHARACTERISTICS.

The people
Must have their voices; neither will they bate
One jot of ceremony. *Coriol.* ii. 2.

## MURDER

A CRIME NOT PECULIAR TO ANY AGE.

Blood hath been shed ere now i' the olden time,
Ere human statute purged the gentle weal;
Ay, and since too, murders have been performed,
Too terrible for the ear. *Macb.* iii. 4.

ITS PITEOUS SPECTACLE DEPICTED.

Here he lay,
His silver skin laced with his golden blood;
And his gashed stabs looked like a breach in nature,
For ruin's wasteful entrance: there, the murderers,
Steeped in the colours of their trade, their daggers
Unmannerly breeched with gore. Who could refrain,
That had a heart to love, and in that heart
Courage, to make his love known? *Macb.* ii. 3.

NO CERTAIN GOOD EVER ACHIEVED BY IT.

There is no sure foundation set in blood;
No certain life achieved by others' death. *K. John*, iv. 2.

* Vulgar populace.

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He that steeps his safety in true blood,
Shall find but bloody safety, and untrue. *K. John*, iii. 4.

WILL OUT, AND BE AVENGED.

Murder, as hating what himself hath done,
Doth lay it open, to urge on revenge. *K. John*, iv. 3.

They say, blood will have blood:
Stones have been known to move, and trees to speak;
Augurs, and understood relations,* have
By maggot-pies,† and choughs, and rooks, brought forth
The secret'st man of blood. *Macb.* iii. 4.

Murder, though it have no tongue, will speak
With most miraculous organ. *Ham.* ii. 2.

Truth will come to light; murder cannot be hid long.
*M. of Ven.* ii. 2.

Sluiced out his innocent soul through streams of blood;
Which blood, like sacrificing Abel's cries
Even from the tongueless caverns of the earth. *Rich. II.* i. 1.

DESERVES DEATH.

Friend or brother,
He forfeits his own blood, that spills another.
*Tim. of Ath.* iii. 5.

ITS ALLIANCE WITH TREASON.

Treason and murder ever kept together,
As two yoke devils sworn to either's purpose. *Hen. V.* ii. 2.

FORBIDDEN BY GOD'S LAW.

The great King of Kings
Hath in the table of His law commanded,
That "thou shalt do no murder." *Rich. III.* i. 4.

## MURDERER

HIS ANTECEDENT SCRUPLES OF CONSCIENCE.

If it were done when 'tis done, then 'twere well
It were done quickly. If the assassination
Could trammel up the consequence,‡ and catch,
With his surcease, success: that but this blow
Might be the be-all and the end-all here,
But here—upon this bank and shoal of time—

* Known relationship of things to each other.
† Magpies.
‡ Secure, or catch up all the consequences.

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We'd jump the life to come. But in these cases,
We still have judgment here ; that we but teach
Bloody instructions, which, being taught, return
To plague the inventor : this even-handed justice
Commends the ingredients of our poisoned chalice
To our own lips. He's here in double trust ;
First, as I am his kinsman and his subject,
Strong both against the deed ; then as his host,
Who should against his murderer bar the door,
Not bare the knife myself. Besides—
He hath borne his faculties so meek, hath been
So clear in his great office, that his virtues
Will plead like angels, trumpet-tongued, against
The deep damnation of his taking-off :
And pity, like a naked new-born babe,
Striding the blast, or heaven's cherubin, horsed
Upon the sightless couriers of the air,*
Shall blow the horrid deed in every eye,
That tears shall drown the wind. I have no spur
To prick the sides of my intent, but only
Vaulting ambition, which o'erleaps itself,
And falls on the other side. *Macb.* i. 7.

Why do I yield to that suggestion†
Whose horrid image doth unfix my hair,
And make my seated heart knock at my ribs,
Against the use of nature ? Present fears
Are less than horrible imaginings :
My thought, whose murder yet is but fantastical‡
Shakes so my single state, that function
Is smothered in surmise ; and nothing is,
But what is not. *Macb.* i. 3.

HIS FEARS CONJURE UP UNREAL IMAGES.

Is this a dagger which I see before me—
The handle towards my hand ? Come, let me clutch thee :
I have thee not, and yet I see thee still.
Art thou not, fatal vision, sensible
To feeling as to sight ? or art thou but
A dagger of the mind ; a false creation,
Proceeding from the heat-oppressëd brain ?
I see thee yet, in form as palpable
As that which now I draw.

* Invisible winds. † Temptation. ‡ Exists only in imagination.



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Thou marshall'st me the way that I was going;
And such an instrument I was to use.
Mine eyes are made the fools o' the other senses,
Or else worth all the rest. I see thee still;
And, on thy blade and dudgeon, gouts * of blood,
Which was not so before. There's no such thing:
It is the bloody business, which informs
Thus to mine eyes. Now o'er one half the world
Nature seems dead; and wicked dreams
Abuse the curtained sleep: now witchcraft celebrates
Pale Hecate's offerings; and withered murder,
Alarumed by his sentinel, the wolf,
Whose howl's his watch, thus with his stealthy pace,
With Tarquin's ravishing strides, towards his design
Moves like a ghost.—Thou sure and firm-set earth,
Hear not my steps, which way they walk, for fear
The very stones prate of my whereabout,
And take the present horror from the time,
Which now suits with it.—Whiles I threat, he lives:
Words to the heat of deeds too cold breath gives.
I go, and it is done; the bell invites me.
Hear it not, Duncan; for it is a knell,
That summons thee to heaven or to hell. *Macb.* ii. 1.

IN WORSE PLIGHT THAN THE MURDERED.

'Tis safer to be that which we destroy,
Than, by destruction, dwell in doubtful joy. *Macb.* iii. 2.

## MUSIC

WHEREFORE ORDAINED.

Preposterous ass! that never read so far
To know the cause why music was ordained!
Was it not to refresh the mind of man,
After his studies, or his usual pain? *Tam. the Shrew,* iii. 1.

ITS SOFTENING INFLUENCE ON ANIMALS.

Do but note a wild and wanton herd,
Or race of youthful and unhandled colts,
Fetching mad bounds, bellowing, and neighing loud,
Which is the hot condition of their blood:
If they but hear perchance a trumpet sound,
Or any air of music touch their ears,
You shall perceive them make a mutual stand,

* Drops.

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Their savage eyes turned to a modest gaze,
By the sweet power of music. *M. of Ven.* v.

ITS FABLED POWER.

The poet
Did feign that Orpheus drew trees, stones, and floods;*
Since naught so stockish, hard, and full of rage,
But music for the time doth change his nature. *M. of Ven.* v.

Orpheus' lute was strung with poets' sinews;
Whose golden touch could soften steel and stones,
Make tigers tame,† and huge leviathans
Forsake unsounded deeps to dance on sands.
*Two Gent. of Ver.* iii. 2.

THE DIVERTER OF MELANCHOLY.

When griping grief the heart doth wound,
And doleful dumps the mind oppress,
Then music, with her silver sound,
With speedy help doth lend redress.‡ *Rom. & Jul.* iv. 5.

THE FOOD OF LOVE.

If music be the food of love, play on;
Give me excess of it; that surfeiting,
The appetite may sicken, and so die.
That strain again; it had a dying fall:
Oh, it came o'er my ear like the sweet South,§
That breathes upon a bank of violets,
Stealing, and giving odour! *Tw. Night,* i. 1.

Music, moody food
Of us that trade in love. *Ant. & Cleop.* ii. 5.

MOST CONGENIAL AT NIGHT.

How sweet the moonlight sleeps upon this bank!
Here will we sit, and let the sounds of music

* "Unde vocalem temere insecutæ."—*Orphea Silvæ.*
"Arte maternâ rapidos morantem
Fluminum lapsus, celeresque ventos,
Blandum et auritas fidibus canoris
Ducere quercus."—*Hor. Od.* xii. 7, lib. 1.
"Movit Amphion lapides canendo."—*Hor. Od.* xi. 2, lib. 3.
"Dictus et Amphion, Thebanæ conditor arcis,
Saxa movere sono testudinis, et prece blandâ
Ducere quo vellet."—*Hor. Ars. Poet.* 394.

† "Tu potes tigres comitesque sylvas
Ducere, et rivos celeres morari."—*Hor. Od.* xi. 13, lib. 3.
"Dictus ob hoc lenire tigres, rabidosque leones."—*Hor. Ars. Poet.* 393.

‡ —— "Minuentur atræ
Carmine curæ."—*Hor. Od.* xi. 35, lib. 4.

§ South wind.



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Creep in our ears: soft stillness, and the night,
Become the touches of sweet harmony. *M. of Ven.* v.

ITS POWER FOR GOOD OR EVIL.

Music oft hath such a charm,
To make bad good, and good provoke to harm.
*Mea. for Mea.* iv. 1.

OF THE SPHERES, INAUDIBLE TO MAN.

Look, how the floor of Heaven
Is thick inlaid with patines* of bright gold;
There's not the smallest orb, which thou behold'st,
But in his motion like an angel sings,
Still quiring to the young-eyed cherubins;
Such harmony is in immortal souls:
But, whilst this muddy vesture of decay
Doth grossly close it in, we cannot hear it. *M. of Ven.* v.

THE MAN WHO IS INSENSIBLE TO IT, NOT TO BE TRUSTED.

The man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils;
The motions of his spirit are dull as night,
And his affections dark as Erebus:
Let no such man be trusted. *M. of Ven.* v.

A REFLECTION ON THE POWER OF STRINGED INSTRUMENTS.

Is it not strange that sheeps' guts should hale the souls out of men's bodies. *Much Ado,* ii. 3.

## MUSTARD

GOOD WITH BEEF.

Good master Mustard-seed, I know your patience well: that some cowardly, giant-like ox-beef hath devoured many a gentleman of your house: I promise you, your kindred hath made my eyes water ere now. *M. N. Dr.* iii. 1.

## NAME

IN SENSE OF AN APPELLATION MERELY; NOTHING IN IT.

What's in a name? that which we call a rose,
By any other name, would smell as sweet. *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 2.

* Broad concave plates.

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## NATURE

THE STUDY OF IT, MORE SATISFACTORY THAN WORLDLY AIMS.

I have,
Together with my practice made familiar
To me, and to my aid, the blest infusions
That dwell in vegetives, in metals, stones;
And I can speak of the disturbances
That Nature works, and of her cures; which gives me
A more content in course of true delight
Than to be thirsty after tottering honour,
Or tie my treasure up in silken bags,
To please the fool and death. *Pericles*, iii. 2.

ALL HER GIFTS MADE FOR USE.

Torches are made to light, jewels to wear,
Dainties to taste, fresh beauty for the use,
Herbs for their smell, and sappy plants to bear;
Things growing to themselves are growth's abuse.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 28.

KINDLES NOBLENESS INNATE IN SOME MEN.

O thou goddess,
Thou divine Nature, how thyself thou blazon'st
In these two princely boys! They are as gentle
As Zephyrs, blowing below the violet,
Not wagging his sweet head; and yet as rough,
Their royal blood enchafed, as the rud'st wind,
That by the top doth take the mountain pine,
And make him stoop to the vale. 'Tis wonderful,
That an invisible instinct should frame them
To royalty unlearn'd, honour untaught,
Civility not seen from other:* valour,
That wildly grows in them, but yields a crop
As if it had been sowed. *Cymb.* iv. 2.

HER EXQUISITE CONSIDERATION, IN PRESERVING ALWAYS SOME TRACE OF A LOST AND LOVED ONE.

Nature is fine in love; and, where 'tis fine,
It sends some precious instance of itself
After the thing it loves. *Ham.* iv. 5.

* Not copied from the example of others.

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WORKS BY DESCENT.*

Cowards father cowards, and base things sire base:
Nature hath meal and bran, contempt, and grace.
*Cymb.* iv. 2.

DESCRIPTION OF A NOBLE ONE.

The noble nature
Whom passion could not shake—whose solid virtue
The shot of accident, nor dart of chance,
Could neither graze, nor pierce.† *Othello,* iv. 1.

DESCRIPTION OF ONE IN WHOM KINDNESS AND AMBITION ARE MINGLED WITH FEAR AND CONSCIENTIOUS SCRUPLES.

Yet do I fear thy nature;
It is too full o' the milk of human kindness,
To catch the nearest way: thou wouldst be great;
Art not without ambition, but without the illness‡
That should attend it. What thou wouldst highly,
That wouldst thou holily; wouldst not play false,
And yet would wrongly win: thou'dst have
That which cries, "Thus must thou do, if thou have it:"
And that's what rather thou dost fear to do,
Than wishest should be undone. *Macb.* i. 5.

A DAUNTLESS, BUT WISE ONE.

In his royalty of nature§
Reigns that which would be feared: 'tis much he dares;
And to that dauntless temper of his mind,
He hath a wisdom that doth guide his valour
To act in safety. *Macb.* iii. 1.

AN INDEPENDENT AND DETERMINED ONE.

His nature is too noble for the world:
He would not flatter Neptune for his trident,
Or Jove for his power to thunder. His heart's his mouth;
What his breast forges, that his tongue must vent;
And being angry, does forget that ever
He heard the name of death. *Coriol.* iii. 1.

* "Fortes creantur fortibus et bonis:
Est in juvencis, est in equis patrum
Virtus: nec imbellem feroces
Progenerant aquilæ columbam."—*Hor. Od.* iv. 29, lib. 4.
† "Si fractus illabatur orbis
Impavidum ferient ruinæ."—*Horace.*
‡ Moral disorder. § Nobleness.

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A FRANK AND UNSUSPICIOUS ONE.

A free and open nature,
That thinks men honest, that but seem to be so. *Oth.* i. 3.

HUMAN; A MIXTURE OF GOOD AND EVIL, CAUSING MEN TO HOVER BETWEEN PRESUMPTION AND DESPAIR.

The web of our life is of a mingled yarn, good and ill together: our virtues would be proud, if our faults whipped them not; and our crimes would despair, if they were not cherished by our virtues. *All's Well*, iv. 3.

HUMAN, ITS INCONSISTENCY.

How mightily, sometimes, we make us comforts of our losses! And how mightily, some other times, we drown our gains in tears! *All's Well*, iv. 3.

HUMAN, WILL BETRAY ITSELF.*

How sometimes nature will betray its folly,
Its tenderness, and make itself a pastime
To harder bosoms! *Wint. Tale*, i. 2.

How hard it is to hide the sparks of Nature! *Cymb.* iii. 3.

HUMAN; ITS SAGE THEORIES CONSTANTLY VIOLATED IN PRACTICE.

Though the wisdom of nature can reason it thus and thus, yet nature finds itself scourged by the sequent effects. *K. Lear*, i. 2.

## NECESSITY

IN SENSE OF NEED, MAKES US VALUE TRIFLES.

The art of our necessities is strange,
That can make vile things precious. *K. Lear*, iii. 2.

TO BE USED AS A VIRTUE.

Teach thy necessity to reason thus:
"There is no virtue like necessity." *Rich. II.* i. 3.

WHIMSICAL ILLUSTRATION OF THE ABOVE.

Well, whiles I am a beggar, I will rail,
And say, "There is no sin but to be rich;"
And being rich, my virtue then shall be,
To say, "There is no vice but beggary." *K. John*, ii. 2.

* "Naturam expellas furcâ, tamen usque recurret,
Et mala perrumpet furtim fastidia victrix."—*Hor. Epist.* x. 24, lib. 1.

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## NIGHT

### THE APPROACH OF.

Ere the bat hath flown
His cloistered flight; ere, to black Hecate's* summons,
The shard-born† beetle, with his drowsy hum,
Hath rung night's yawning peal. *Macb.* iii. 2.

Light thickens, and the crow
Makes wing to the rooky wood:
Good things of day begin to droop and drowse;
While night's black agents to their prey do rouse. *Macb.* iii. 2.

The west yet glimmers with some streaks of day:
Now spurs the lated traveller apace,
To gain the timely inn. *Macb.* iii. 3.

Night, whose black contagious breath
Already smokes about the burning crest
Of the old, feeble, and day-wearied sun. *K. John*, v. 4.

### ADVANCED.

Look, the world's comforter, with weary gait,
His day's hot task hath ended in the west;
The owl, night's herald, shrieks; 'tis very late;
The sheep are gone to fold, birds to their nest;
And coal-black clouds, that shadow heaven's light,
Do summon us to part, and bid good-night.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 89.

Sable night, mother of dread and fear,
Upon the world dim darkness doth display,
And in her vaulty prison‡ stows the day. *R. of Lucr. st.* 17.

Come, civil§ night,
Thou sober-suited matron, all in black. *Rom. & Jul.* iii. 2.

### A STARLESS ONE.

There 's husbandry|| in heaven;
Their candles are all out. *Macb.* ii. 1.

### MOONLIGHT, AND DEWY.

To-morrow night, when Phœbe¶ doth behold
Her silvery image in the watery glass,
Decking with liquid pearl the bladed grass. *M. N. Dr.* i. 1.

* Night. † Reared among potsherds and rubbish.
‡ "Nox atra cavâ circumvolat umbrâ."—*Virg. Æn.* ii. 360.
§ Grave, solemn. || Economy. ¶ The moon.

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A CALM ONE.

In such a night as this,
When the sweet wind did gently kiss the trees,
And they did make no noise. *M. of Ven.* v.

A STORMY ONE.

The night has been unruly. Where we lay
Our chimneys were blown down ; and, as they say,
Lamentings heard i' the air ; strange screams of death ;
And prophesyings, with accents terrible,
Of dire combustion, and confused events,
New hatched to the woful time. Some say, the earth
Was feverous and did shake.
My young remembrance cannot parallel
A fellow to it. *Macb.* ii. 2.

GENERALLY DESCRIBED.

The gaudy, babbling, and remorseful day
Is crept into the bosom of the sea ;
And now loud-howling wolves arouse the jades
That drag the tragic melancholy night :
Who, with their drowsy, slow, and flagging wings,
Clip * dead men's graves, and from their misty jaws
Breathe foul contagious darkness in the air. 2 *Hen. VI.* iv. 1.

O night, thou furnace of foul-reeking smoke,
Let not the jealous day behold that face
Which underneath thy black all-hiding cloak
Immodestly lies martyred with disgrace!
Keep still possession of thy gloomy place,
That all the faults which in thy reign are made
May likewise be sepulchred in thy shade!
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 115.

THE SEASON OF CRIMES.

O comfort-killing night, image of hell!
Dim register and notary of shame!
Black stage for tragedies and murders fell!
Vast, sin-concealing chaos! nurse of blame!
Blind, muffled bawd! dark harbour for defame!
Grim cave of death! whispering conspirator
With close-tongued treason and the ravisher!
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 110.

* Surround.

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Now o'er one-half the world
Nature seems dead; and wicked dreams abuse
The curtained sleep: now witchcraft celebrates
Pale Hecate's offerings; and withered murder
Alarumed by his sentinel, the wolf,
Whose howl's his watch, thus with his stealthy pace,
With Tarquin's ravishing strides, towards his design
Moves like a ghost. *Macb.* ii. 1.

When the searching eye of heaven is hid
Behind the globe, and lights the lower world,
Then thieves and robbers range abroad unseen,
In murders and in outrage bloody here. *Rich. II.* iii. 2.

Now leaden slumber with life's strength doth fight;
And every one to rest themselves betake,
Save thieves, and cares, and troubled minds that wake.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 18.

Affairs that walk
(As they say spirits do) at midnight, have
In them a wilder nature, than the business
That seeks despatch by day. *Hen. VIII.* v. 1.

'Tis now the very witching time of night,
When churchyards yawn, and hell itself breathes out
Contagion to this world. *Ham.* iii. 2.

In night desire sees best of all. *Ven. & Adon. st.* 120.

"WHEREIN THE BEASTS OF THE FOREST DO MOVE."

Now the hungry lion roars,
And the wolf behowls the moon;
While the heavy ploughman snores,
All with weary task foredone.*
Now the wasted brands do glow,
Whilst the scritch-owl, scritching loud,
Puts the wretch, that lies in woe,
In remembrance of a shroud. *M. N. Dream,* v. 2.

THE SEASON WHEN SPIRITS ARE SAID TO STIR ABROAD.

Now it is the time of night,
When the graves, all gaping wide,
Every one lets forth his sprite,
In the church-way paths to glide. *M. N. Dream,* v. 2.

* Overcome.

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Deep night, dark night, the silent of the night,
The time of night when Troy was set on fire;
The time when screech-owls cry, and ban-dogs howl,
And spirits walk, and ghosts break up their graves.
*2 Hen. VI.* i. 4.

SHARPENS THE SENSE OF HEARING.

Dark night, that from the eye his function takes,
The ear more quick of apprehension makes;
Wherein it doth impair the seeing sense,
It pays the hearing double recompense. *M. N. Dream*, iii. 2.

GRIEF'S CRADLE.

Peaceful night,
The tomb where grief should sleep. *Pericles*, i. 2.

PASSES SLOWLY TO WATCHERS.

The cripple, tardy-gaited night,
Who, like a foul and ugly witch, doth limp
So tediously away. *Hen. V.* iv. *Cho.*

INVOKED BY A MURDERER AS A SCREEN OF GUILT.

Come, thick night,
And pall * thee in the dunnest smoke of hell;†
That my keen knife see not the wound it makes;
Nor heaven peep through the blanket of the dark,
To cry, "Hold, hold!" *Macb.* i. 5.

Come seeling ‡ night,
Scarf up the tender eye of pitiful day;
And with thy bloody and invisible hand,
Cancel and tear to pieces that great bond
Which keeps me pale! *Macb.* iii. 2.

Stars, hide your fires:
Let not light see my black and deep desires:
The eye wink at the hand; yet let that be,
Which the eye fears, when it is done, to see. *Macb.* i. 4.

## NIGHTINGALE

REMITS HER SONG IN ADVANCED SUMMER.

Philomel in summer's front doth sing,
And stops her pipe in growth of riper days:

* Cloak, envelope.
† "Noctem peccatis et fraudibus objice nubem."—*Hor. Epist.* xvi. 62, lib. 1.
‡ Blinding.

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Not that the summer is less pleasant now
Than when her mournful hymns did hush the night;
But that wild music burdens every bough
And sweets grown common lose their dear delight.

*Sonnet* 102.

## NOON

SUN ON THE MERIDIAN.

Now is the sun upon the highmost hill
Of this day's journey. *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 5.

## NOTHING

WHAT IT IS LIKE.

'Tis like the breath of an unfeed lawyer. *K. Lear*, i. 4.

An O without a figure. *K. Lear*, i. 4.

## NOVELTY

FOLLOWED FOR ITSELF ALONE.

New customs,
Though they be never so ridiculous,
Nay, let them be unmanly, yet are followed. *Hen. VIII.* i. 3.

## NUN

A PROFESSION THAT INVOLVES A PERFECT MASTERY OVER THE PASSIONS.

Know of your youth, examine well your blood,
Whether—you can endure the livery of a nun;
For aye to be in shady cloister mewed;
To live a barren sister all your life,
Chanting faint hymns to the cold fruitless moon.
Thrice blessed they, that master so their blood,
To undergo such maiden pilgrimage:
But earthlier happy is the rose distilled,
Than that which, withering on the virgin thorn,
Grows, lives, and dies in single blessedness.

*M. N. Dream*, i. 1.

A PROFESSION TENDING TO UNPEOPLE THE WORLD.

Love-lacking vestals, and self-loving nuns,
That on the earth would breed a scarcity,
And barren dearth of daughters and of sons.

*Ven. & Adon. st.* 126.

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## OAK

AN OLD ONE.

Under an oak, whose boughs were mossed with age,
And high top bald with dry antiquity. *As You Like It*, vi. 3.

## OATH

A MAN'S WORD OUGHT TO BE AS GOOD.

I'll take thy word for faith, not ask thine oath;
Who shuns not to break one, will sure crack both. *Peri.* i. 2.

UNNECESSARY TO BIND HONEST MEN TO HONEST ACTIONS.

What other oath,
Than honesty to honesty engaged,
That this shall be, or we will fall for it?
Swear priests, and cowards, and men cautelous,*
Old feeble carrions, and such suffering souls
That welcome wrongs; unto bad causes swear
Such creatures as men doubt; but do not stain
The even virtue of our enterprise,
Nor the insuppressive mettle of our spirits,
To think, that or our cause or our performance
Did need an oath. *Jul. Cæs.* ii. 1.

MORE VALUABLE FOR THEIR QUALITY, THAN QUANTITY.

'Tis not the many oaths that make the truth;
But the plain single vow, that is vowed true. *All's Well*, iv. 2.

## OBSERVATION

HABITS OF IT SHOULD BE CULTIVATED BY EVERY MAN.

He is but a bastard to the time,
That doth not smack of observation.
And not alone in habit and device,
Exterior form, outward accoutrement.
But from the inward motion to deliver
Sweet, sweet, sweet poison for the age's tooth. *K. John.* i. 1.

## OFFENCE

RARELY TAKEN, BY THE FREE AND INNOCENT.

To be generous, guiltless, and of free disposition, is to take those things for bird-bolts,† that you deem cannon-

* Subtle, deceitful. † Short arrows.

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bullets. There is no slander in an allowed fool, though he do nothing but rail; nor no railing in a known discreet man, though he do nothing but reprove. *Tw. Night*, i. 5.

## OLD-AGE

ITS CHARACTERISTICS, HUMOROUSLY DESCRIBED.

A moist eye, a dry hand, a yellow cheek, a white beard, a decreasing leg, an increasing belly; voice broken, wind short, chin double, wit single, and every part blasted with antiquity. 2 *Hen. IV.* i. 2.

A HEALTHY ONE BEST PROMOTED BY TEMPERANCE IN YOUTH.

Though I look old, yet I am strong and lusty;
For in my youth I never did apply
Hot and rebellious liquors in my blood;
Nor did not with unbashful forehead woo
The means of weakness and debility:
Therefore my age is as a lusty winter,
Frosty, but kindly. *As You Like It*, ii. 3.

SHOULD BE FREED FROM WORLDLY CARES.*

'Tis our fast intent
To shake all cares and business from our age,
Conferring them on younger strengths, while we
Unburdened crawl towards death. *K. Lear*, i. 1.

NATURE'S PREPARATION FOR DEATH.

Nature, as it grows again toward earth,
Is fashioned for the journey, dull, and heavy. *Tim. of Ath.* ii. 2.

APT NOT TO MAKE SUFFICIENT ALLOWANCE FOR THE FREAKS OF YOUTH.

You that are old, consider not the capacities of us that are young; you measure the heat of our livers by the bitterness of your galls. 2 *Hen. IV.* i. 2.

AS MUCH PRONE TO BE OVER-CAREFUL, AS YOUTH IS TO BE INDISCREET.

It seems, it is as proper to our age
To cast beyond ourselves in our opinions,
As it is common for the younger sort
To lack discretion. *Ham.* ii. 1.

* "Solve senescentem maturè sanus equum, ne
Peccet ad extremum ridendus, et ilia ducat."—*Hor. Epist.* i. 8, lib. 1.

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WHEN ASSOCIATED WITH AN ENTERPRISE, GIVES IT A SANCTION IN THE EYES OF THE WORLD.

His silver hairs
Will purchase us a good opinion,
And buy men's voices to commend our deeds:
It shall be said, his judgment ruled our hands;
Our youths and wildness shall no whit appear,
But all be buried in his gravity. *Jul. Cæs.* ii. 1.

EXTREME, DESCRIBED.

Last scene of all,
That ends this strange eventful history,
Is second childishness, and mere oblivion;
Sans* teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans everything.
*As You Like It*, ii. 5.

## OLD-FOLK

CHARACTERIZED.

The old-folk, time's doting chronicles. 2 *Hen. IV.* iv. 4.

## OLD-MAN

RETROSPECTIVE LAMENT OF ONE, OVER A MIS-SPENT LIFE.

I have lived long enough: my way of life
Is fallen into the sear,† the yellow leaf;
And that which should accompany old-age,
As honour, love, obedience, troops of friends,
I must not look to have; but, in their stead,
Curses not loud, but deep, mouth-honour, breath,
Which the poor heart would fain deny, but dare not.
*Macb.* v. 3.

## OLD-MEN

THEIR CHARACTERISTICS.

Old men have grey beards, their faces are wrinkled; their eyes purging thick amber and plum-tree gum; they have a most plentiful lack of wit, together with most weak hams.‡
*Ham.* ii. 2.

SHOULD ACT PROMPTLY, THEIR TIME BEING SHORT.

Let's take the instant by the forward top;
For we are old, and on our quick'st decrees

* Without. † Dry.

‡ "Una senum facies, cum voce trementia membra,
Et jam læve caput, madidique infantia nasi."—*Juv. Sat.* x. 198.

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The inaudible and noiseless foot of time
Steals ere we can effect them. *All's Well*, v. 3.

ARE CHILDREN, ONCE AGAIN.

An old man is twice a child. *Ham.* ii. 2.

## OPINION

PUBLIC, INFLUENCES EVENTS.

Opinion, a sovereign mistress of effects. *Othello*, i. 3.

## OPPORTUNITY

THE GREAT INSTIGATOR AND ABETTOR OF SIN.

O opportunity! thy guilt is great:
'Tis thou that execut'st the traitor's treason;
Thou sett'st the wolf where he the lamb may get;
Whoever plots the sin, thou point'st the season;
'Tis thou that spurn'st at right, at law, at reason;
And in thy shady cell, where none may spy him,
Sits sin, to seize the souls that wander by him.

Thou makest the vestal violate her oath;
Thou blow'st the fire when temperance is thawed;
Thou smother'st honesty, thou murder'st troth;
Thou foul abettor! thou notorious bawd!
Thou plantest scandal, and displacest laud:*
Thou ravisher, thou traitor, thou false thief,
Thy honey turns to gall, thy joy to grief!

Thy secret pleasure turns to open shame;
The private feasting to a public fast;
Thy smoothing titles to a ragged name;
Thy sugared tongue to bitter wormwood taste;
Thy violent vanities can never last.
How comes it then, vile opportunity,
Being so bad, such numbers seek for thee?

Guilty thou art of murder and of theft;
Guilty of perjury and subornation;
Guilty of treason, forgery, and shift;
Guilty of incest, that abomination:
An accessory by thine inclination
To all sins past, and all that are to come,
From the Creation to the general Doom.

*R. of Lucrece, st.* 126, 127, 128, 132.

* Praise.

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SELDOM FOUND BY THE DESERVING.

When wilt thou be the humble suppliant's friend,
And bring him where his suit may be obtained?
When wilt thou sort an hour great strifes to end?
Or free that soul which wretchedness hath chained?
Give physic to the sick, ease to the pained?
The poor, lame, blind, halt, creep, cry out for thee;
But they ne'er meet with opportunity.

The patient dies while the physician sleeps;
The orphan pines while the oppressor feeds;
Justice is feasting while the widow weeps;
Advice is sporting while infection breeds;
Thou grant'st no time for charitable deeds:
Wrath, envy, treason, rape, and murder's rages,
The heinous hours wait on them as their pages.
When truth and virtue have to do with thee,
A thousand crosses keep them from thy aid:
They buy thy help; but sin ne'er gives a fee,
He gratis comes; and thou art well appayed,*
As well to hear as grant what he hath said.

*R. of Lucrece, st.* 129, 130, 131.

## ORIGINALITY

IN WRITING; ITS DIFFICULTY, SUPPOSING THAT "THERE IS NOTHING NEW UNDER THE SUN."

If there be nothing new, but that which is
Hath been before, how are our brains beguiled,
Which, labouring for invention, bear amiss
The second burthen of a former child. *Sonnet* 59.

## ORNAMENT

OUTWARD MERELY, NOT TO BE TRUSTED.

Ornament is but the guilëd† shore
To a most dangerous sea; the beauteous scarf
Veiling an Indian beauty: in a word,
The seeming truth which cunning times put on
To entrap the wisest. *M. of Ven.* iii. 2

## OVER-EARNESTNESS

OFTEN DEFEATS ITS OBJECT.

When workmen strive to do better than well,
They do confound their skill in covetousness.‡ *K. John*, iv. 2.

* Satisfied. † Beguiling, treacherous.
‡ Coveting to attain a higher degree of excellence.



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Striving to better, oft we mar what's well. *K. Lear*, i. 4.

## OVID

THE POET (WHY CALLED NASO).

Ovidius Naso was the man: and why, indeed, Naso, but for smelling out the odoriferous flowers of fancy, the jerks of invention? *L. L. Lost*, iv. 2.

## OWL

It was the owl that shrieked; the fatal bell-man
That gives the stern'st good-night. *Macb.* ii. 2.

## PAIN

THE PENALTY OF PLEASURE.

Pain pays the income of each precious thing. *R. of Lucr. st.* 48.

LESS FELT WHEN BORNE IN COMPANY.

'Tis good for men to love their present pains,
Upon example; so the spirit is eased;
And, when the mind is quickened, out of doubt,
The organs, though defunct and dead before,
Break up their drowsy grave, and newly move
With casted slough* and fresh legerity.† *Hen. V.* iv. 1.

ALLEVIATED BY ITS OWN FELLOWSHIP.

When we our betters see bearing our woes,
We scarcely think our miseries our foes.
Who alone suffers, suffers most in the mind,
Leaving free things, and happy shows behind:
But then the mind much sufferance‡ doth o'erskip,
When grief hath mates, and bearing fellowship. *K. Lear*, iii. 6.

SOMETIMES EASED BY THE THOUGHT OF OTHERS' SUFFERINGS.

It easeth some, though none it ever cured,
To think their dolour others have endured. *R. of Lucr. st.* 226.

THE BODY MORE SUSCEPTIBLE OF IT, WHEN THE MIND IS DISENGAGED.

When the mind's free
The body's delicate: the tempest in my mind
Doth from my senses take all feeling else,
Save what beats there. *K. Lear*, iii. 4.

* Skin. † "Positis novus exuviis, nitidusque juventâ."—*Virg. Æn.* ii. 473.
‡ Suffering.

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## PAINTING

ILLUSTRATES MAN; AS REGARDS HIS TENDENCY TO OUTWARD SEMBLANCE AND DECEIT.

The painting is almost the natural man,
For since dishonour traffics with man's nature,
He is but outside. These pencilled figures are
Even such as they give out. *Tim. of Ath.* i. 1.

## PARCHMENT

IN ITS CONNECTION WITH LAW.

Is not this a lamentable thing, that the skin of an innocent lamb should be made of parchment? that parchment, being scribbled o'er, should undo a man? 2 *Hen. VI.* iv. 2.

## PASSION

PROPOSES, BUT PERFORMS NOT.

What to ourselves in passion we propose,
The passion ending, doth the purpose lose.
The violence of either grief or joy
Their own enactures with themselves destroy. *Ham.* iii. 2.

OBEYS NOT COUNSEL.

A hot temper leaps over a cold decree: such a hare is madness, the youth, to skip o'er the meshes of good counsel, the cripple. *Mer. of Ven.* i. 2.

Young blood will not obey an old decree. *L. L. Lost*, iv. 3.

OFTEN REACHES INCREDIBLE LIMITS.

Affection! thy intention stabs the centre:
Thou dost make possible things not so held;
Communicat'st with dreams!—How can this be?—
With what's unreal thou coactive art,
And fellow'st nothing. *Wint. Tale*, i. 2.

## PASSIONS

STIMULATED BY THE ACTION OF THE HEART AND BLOOD SOMETIMES REACH AN UNCONTROLLABLE PITCH; ILLUSTRATION.

O Heavens!
Why does my blood thus muster to my heart;
Making both it unable for itself,
And dispossessing all the other parts
Of necessary fitness?



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So play the foolish throngs with one that swoons ;
Come all to help him, and so stop the air
By which he should revive : and even so
The general*, subject to a well-wished king,
Quit their own part, and in obsequious fondness
Crowd to his presence, where their untaught love
Must needs appear offence. *Mea. for Mea.* ii. 4.

NOT TO BE MASTERED BY MAN'S OWN STRENGTH.

Every man with his affects† is born ;
Not by might mastered, but by special Grace. *L. L. Lost*, i. 1.

DANGEROUS TO DALLY WITH.

Do not give dalliance
Too much the rein : the strongest oaths are straw
To the fire i' the blood. *Tempest*, iv. 1.

THEIR FIRST EXERCISE IS ATTENDED WITH FEAR, UNTIL CUSTOM AND CAUTION MODIFY THEIR INDULGENCE.

The passions of the mind,
That have their first conception by misdread,
Have after-nourishment and life by care ;
And what was first but fear what might be done,
Grows elder now, and cares‡ it be not done. *Pericles*, i. 2.

## PAST

CHARACTERISED.

The dark backward and abysm of time. *Tempest*, i. 2.

## PASTORS

GRACELESS ONES; WHO PREACH ONE THING, AND PRACTISE ANOTHER.

Do not, as some ungracious pastors do,
Show me the steep and thorny way to heaven ;
Whilst, like a puffed and reckless libertine,
Himself the primrose path of dalliance treads,
And recks not his own read.§ *Ham.* i. 3.

The flamen,‖
That scolds against the quality of flesh,
And not believes himself. *Tim. of Ath.* iv. 3.

* Multitude. † Affections, passions. ‡ Takes care.
§ Regards not his own lessons. ‖ Priest.

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THEIR DIFFICULTY LIES MORE IN PRACTICE, THAN IN PREACHING.

It is a good divine that follows his own instructions: I can easier teach twenty what were good to be done, than be one of the twenty to follow mine own teaching. *M. of Ven.* i. 2.

SHOULD BE LOWLY, NOT AMBITIOUS.

Love and meekness
Become a churchman better than ambition:
Win straying souls again with modesty;
Cast none away. *Hen. VIII.* v. 2.

SHOULD SET AN EXAMPLE OF LIBERALITY.

In him
Sparing would show a worse sin than ill-doctrine.
Men of his way should be most liberal;
They are set here for examples. *Hen. VIII.* i. 3.

## PATIENCE

THE WANT OF IT, FILLS THE CUP OF SUFFERING TO THE BRIM.

He bears the sentence well, that nothing bears
But the free comfort which from thence he hears;
But he bears both the sentence and the sorrow,
That, to pay grief, must of poor patience borrow. *Othello*, i. 3.

ENABLES US TO LAUGH AT MISFORTUNE.

What cannot be preserved, when fortune takes,
Patience her injury a mockery makes.*
The robbed that smiles, steals something from the thief;
He robs himself, that spends a bootless grief. *Othello*, i. 3.

THE WANT OF IT, IS TRUE POVERTY.

How poor are they that have not patience!
What wound did ever heal but by degrees? *Othello*, ii. 3.

IS CONSIDERED COWARDICE BY THE HIGH-SPIRITED.

That which in mean men we entitle patience,
Is pale cold cowardice in noble breasts. *Rich. II.* i. 2.

COMBINED WITH HUMILITY.

Patience, be near me still; and set me lower!
*Rom. & Jul.* iv. 2.

* . . . . "Levius fit patientiâ
Quicquid corrigere est nefas."—*Hor. Od.* xxiv. 20, lib. 1.

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EASY TO PRACTISE, WHERE NO PROVOCATIONS EXIST.

Patience, unmoved, no marvel though she pause ;*
They can be meek that have no other cause. *C. of Err.* ii. 1.

EASIER TAUGHT, THAN PRACTISED.

'T is all men's office to speak patience
To those that wring under the load of sorrow ;
But no man's virtue, nor sufficiency,
To be so moral, when he shall endure
The like himself. *Much Ado*, v. 1.

A wretched soul, bruised with adversity,
We bid be quiet, when we hear it cry ;
But were we burdened with like weight of pain,
As much, or more, we should ourselves complain.
*Com. of Err.* ii. 1.

Bring me a father, who so loved his child,
Whose joy of her is overwhelmed like mine,
And bid him speak of patience. *Much Ado*, v. 1.

PERSONIFIED.

She sat like Patience on a monument,
Smiling at grief. *Tw. Night*, ii. 4.

Thou dost look
Like patience, gazing on kings, and smiling
Extremity† out of act.

CHARACTERIZED.

Patience, thou young and rose-lipped cherubin ! *Oth.* iv. 2.

## PEACE

ITS INAUGURATION, AFTER WAR.

Now are our brows bound with victorious wreaths ;
Our bruisëd arms hung up for monuments ;
Our stern alarums changed to merry meetings,
Our dreadful marches to delightful measures.‡
Grim-visaged war hath smoothed his wrinkled front ;
And now, instead of mounting barbëd steeds,
To fright the souls of fearful adversaries,
He capers nimbly in a lady's chamber,
To the lascivious pleasing of a lute. *Rich. III.* i. 1.

The grappling vigour and rough frown of war
Is cold in amity and painted peace. *K. John*, iii. 1.

* Is quiet. † Extreme suffering. ‡ Music, dancing, &c.

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ITS INNOCENCE AND REPOSE ILLUSTRATED.

Peace—which in our country's cradle
Draws the sweet infant breath of gentle sleep. *Rich. II.* i. 3.

A MORAL CONQUEST.

A peace is of the nature of a conquest;
For then both parties nobly are subdued,
And neither party loser. 2 *Hen. IV.* iv. 2.

RIGHT BEHAVIOUR IN IT.

In peace, there's nothing so becomes a man,
As modest stillness, and humility. *Hen. V.* iii. 1.

ITS BLESSINGS.

Naked, poor, and mangled peace,
Dear nurse of arts, plenties, and joyful births. *Hen. V.* v. 2.

THE SPIRIT OF IT TO BE ENCOURAGED AS THE BEST ANSWER TO SLANDER.

Still in thy right hand carry gentle peace,
To silence envious tongues. *Hen. VIII.* iii. 2.

A WHIMSICAL DESCRIPTION OF IT.

This peace is nothing, but to rust iron, increase tailors, and breed ballad-makers. Let me have war, say I; it exceeds peace, as far as day does night; it is sprightly, waking, audible, and full of vent.* Peace is a very apoplexy, lethargy; mulled, deaf, sleepy, insensible; a getter of more bastard children than war's a destroyer of men. *Coriol.* iv. 5.

## PEEVISHNESS

ITS FOLLY.

Why should a man, whose blood is warm within,
Sit like his grandsire cut in alabaster?
Sleep when he wakes? and creep into the jaundice
By being peevish? *M. of Ven.* i. 1.

## PELICAN

SAID TO FEED ITS YOUNG WITH ITS OWN BLOOD.

To his good friends thus wide I'll ope my arms;
And, like the kind, life-rendering pelican,
Repast them with my blood. *Ham.* iv. 5.

* Matter for conversation.

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## PERSEVERANCE

NECESSARY TO MAINTAIN REPUTATION; BECAUSE MEN ARE NOT HONOURED FOR WHAT THEY WERE, SO MUCH AS FOR WHAT THEY ARE.

Time hath a wallet at his back,
Wherein he puts alms for oblivion,
A great-sized monster of ingratitudes.
Those scraps are good deeds past, which are devoured
As fast as they are made, forgot as soon
As done. Perseverance
Keeps honour bright. To have done, is to hang
Quite out of fashion, like a rusty mail
In monumental mockery.* Take the instant way;
For honour travels in a strait so narrow
Where one but goes abreast: keep then the path;
For emulation hath a thousand sons,
That one by one pursue: if you give way,
Or hedge aside from the direct forthright,
Like to an entered tide, they all rush by,
And leave you hindmost;
Or, like a gallant horse fallen in first rank,
Lie there for pavement to the abject rear,
O'errun and trampled on. Then, what they do in present,
Though less than yours in past, must o'ertop yours:
For time is like a fashionable host,
That slightly shakes his parting guest by the hand;
And with his arms outstretched, as he could fly,
Grasps in the comer: welcome ever smiles,
And farewell goes out sighing. O, let not virtue seek
Remuneration for the thing it was;
For beauty, wit,
High birth, vigour of bone, desert in service,
Love, friendship, charity, are subjects all
To envious and calumniating time.
One touch of nature makes the whole world kin,
That all, with one consent, praise newborn gauds,
Though they are made and moulded of things past;
And give to dust, that is a little gilt,
More laud than gilt o'er-dusted. *Tr. & Cress.* iii. 3.

* . . . . "Vitanda est improba Siren
Desidia; aut quicquid vitâ meliore parasti
Ponendum æquo animo."—*Hor. Sat.* iii. 14, lib. 2.

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## PHILANTHROPIST

ONE READY TO SACRIFICE HIMSELF FOR THE GENERAL GOOD, AS THE TRUEST HONOUR.

If it be aught towards the general good,
Set honour in one eye, and death i' the other,
And I will look on both indifferently:
For, let the gods so speed me, as I love
The name of honour, more than I fear death. *Jul. Cæs.* i. 2.

## PHILOSOPHY

LEAVES MANY THINGS STILL UNDISCOVERED.

There are more things in heaven and earth,
Than are dreamt of in your philosophy. *Ham.* i. 5.

A BALM FOR EVILS.

Adversity's sweet milk, philosophy. *Rom. & Jul.* iii. 3.

Of your philosophy you make no use,
If you give place to accidental evils. *Jul. Cæs.* iv. 3.

## PHŒNIX

SAID TO FRUCTIFY FROM ITS OWN ASHES.

When
The bird of wonder dies, the maiden phœnix,
Her ashes new create another heir,
As great in admiration as herself. *Hen. VIII.* v. 4.

A TRADITION CONCERNING IT.

In Arabia
There is one tree,* the phœnix' throne; one phœnix
At this hour reigning there.

## PHYSIOGNOMY

NO SURE INDEX OF CHARACTER.

There's no art,
To find the mind's construction in the face.† *Macb.* i. 4.

SOMETIMES BESPEAKS FALSENESS.

In many's look the false heart's history
Is writ, in moods, and frowns, and wrinkles strange. *Son.* 93.

* A species of date, at the decay of which, Pliny says, "the phœnix also died, as it was assured him, and revived of itself as the tree sprung."
† "Fronti nulla fides."—*Juv. Sat.* ii. 8.

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## PITY

PERSONIFIED.

Pity, like a naked newborn babe
Striding the blast; or heaven's cherubin, horsed
Upon the sightless couriers of the air.* *Macb.* i. 7.

AKIN TO LOVE.

Pity, that 's a degree to love. *Tw. Night,* iii. 1.

Gods, gods! 'tis strange, that from their cold'st neglect,
My love should kindle to inflamed respect.† *K. Lear,* i. 1.

COMMON TO ALL ANIMALS.

No beast so fierce, but knows some touch of pity.
*Rich. III.* i. 2.

## PLACE

IN SENSE OF RANK OR STATION; AFFECTS OUR JUDGMENT OF MEN BY GIVING THEM A FICTITIOUS EXCELLENCE.

O place! O form!
How often dost thou with thy case, thy habit,
Wrench awe from fools, and tie the wiser souls
To thy false seeming! Blood, thou still art blood:
Let's write good angel on the devil's horn.
*Mea. for Mea.* ii. 4.

On the finger of a thronëd queen
The basest jewel will be well esteemed. *Sonnet* 96.

THE SAME SENTIMENT; ILLUSTRATED.

Up to yon hill;
Your legs are young; I'll tread these flats. Consider,
When you above perceive me like a crow,
That it is place which lessens and sets off. *Cymb.* iii. 3.

IN SENSE OF HIGH STATION; EXPOSES MEN TO THE GAZE AND CENSURE OF THE MULTITUDE.

O place and greatness, millions of false eyes
Are stuck upon thee! volumes of report
Run with these false and most contrarious quests
Upon thy doings! thousand scapes of wit
Make thee the father of their idle dream,
And rack thee in their fancies. *Mea. for Mea.* iv. 2.

* Invisible winds. † Regard.

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## PLAGUE

HEAVEN'S SCOURGE, FOR SIN.

A planetary plague, when Jove
Will o'er some high-viced city hang his poison
In the sick air. *Tim. of Ath.* iv. 3.

The plagues that in the pendulous air
Hang fated o'er men's faults. *K. Lear*, iii. 4.

## PLAINNESS

OFTEN AFFECTED; AS A CLOAK FOR GUILE AND EVIL ENDS.

This is some fellow
Who, having been praised for bluntness, doth affect
A saucy roughness,* and constrains the garb
Quite from his nature. He cannot flatter, he!
An honest mind, and plain; he must speak truth:
An they will take it, so; if not, he's plain.
These kind of knaves I know, which in this plainness
Harbour more craft, and more corrupter ends,
Than twenty silly ducking observants,
That stretch their duties nicely. *K. Lear*, ii. 2.

## PLANTAIN

ITS LEAF SALUTARY.

Your plantain leaf is excellent for a broken shin.
*Rom. & Jul.* i. 2.

## PLANTS

MAKE THE AIR HEALTHY, BY GIVING OUT OXYGEN.

Their verdure still endure,
To drive infection from the dangerous year!
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 85.

## PLAYER

A STRUTTING AND CONCEITED ONE.

A strutting player,—whose conceit
Lies in his hamstring, and doth think it rich
To hear the wooden dialogue and sound
'Twixt his stretched footing and the scaffoldage.†
*Tr. & Cress.* i. 3.

* "Est huic diversum vitio vitium prope majus,
Asperitas agrestis, et inconcinna, gravisque,
Commendat quæ se in tonsâ cute, dentibus atris,
Dum vult libertas dici mera, veraque virtus."—*Hor. Epist.* xviii. 5, lib. 1.
† Galleries of the theatre.

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## PLAYERS

REPRESENT PUBLIC EVENTS, AND CHARACTERS.

They are the abstract and brief chronicles of the time. After your death you were better have a bad epitaph, than their ill report while you live. *Ham.* ii. 2.

## PLAYING

AN ADDRESS TO SOME PLAYERS, CONCERNING THEIR ART; ON THE PRINCIPLE THAT ITS OBJECT IS TO REPRESENT HUMAN NATURE IN ALL ITS VARIOUS ASPECTS.

Speak the speech trippingly on the tongue: but if you mouth it, as many of our players do, I had as lief the town-crier spoke my lines. Nor do not saw the air too much with your hand, thus; but use all gently: for in the very torrent, tempest, and, as I may say, whirlwind of your passion, you must acquire and beget a temperance, that may give it smoothness. Oh, it offends me to the soul, to hear a robustious, periwig-pated fellow tear a passion to tatters, to very rags, to split the ears of the groundlings;* who, for the most part, are 'capable of nothing but inexplicable dumb-shows and noise: I would have such a fellow whipped for o'erdoing Termagant; it outherods Herod. Be not too tame neither, but let your own discretion be your tutor: suit the action to the word, the word to the action; with this special observance, that you o'erstep not the modesty of Nature;† for anything so overdone is from the purpose of playing, whose end, both at the first and now, was and is, to hold, as 'twere, the mirror up to Nature; to show virtue her own feature, scorn her own image, and the very age and body of the time his form and pressure.‡ Now, this overdone, or come tardy off, though it make the unskilful laugh, cannot but make the judicious grieve; the censure of which one, must, in your allowance, o'erweigh a whole theatre of others. Oh, there be players, that I have seen play, (and heard others praise, and that highly,) not to speak it profanely, that, neither having the accent of Christians, nor the gait of Christian, Pagan, nor man, have so strutted and

* Common people, who sat in the pit, in Shakspeare's time.

† . . . . "Tristia mœstum
Vultum verba decent; iratum, plena minarum;
Ludentem, lasciva; severum, seria dictu.
Format enim Natura priùs nos intus ad omnem
Fortunarum habitum: juvat, aut impellit ad iram,
Post effert animi motus interprete linguâ."—*Hor. Ars Poet.* 105.

‡ Impression, likeness.

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bellowed, that I have thought some of Nature's journeymen had made men, and not made them well, they imitated humanity so abominably. Oh, reform it altogether. And let those that play your clowns, speak no more than is set down for them; for there be of them, that will themselves laugh, to set on some quantity of barren spectators to laugh too; though, in the meantime, some necessary question of the play be then to be considered: that's villanous; and shows a most pitiful ambition in the fool that uses it. *Ham.* iii. 2.

## PLAYS

GOOD AND BAD.

The best in this kind are but shadows, and the worst are no worse, if imagination mend them. *M. N. Dream*, v. 1.

## PLEASURE

THE WRONG ROAD.

The primrose way to the everlasting bonfire. *Macb.* ii. 3.

RECEIVES ITS EXACTIONS, IN THE END.

Pleasure will be paid, one time or another. *Tw. Night*, ii. 4.

Pain pays the income of each precious thing.*
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 48.

## POET

REGISTERS AND EMBODIES THE FLIGHTS OF IMAGINATION.

The poet's eye, in a fine frenzy rolling,
Doth glance from heaven to earth, from earth to heaven;†
And, as imagination bodies forth
The forms of things unknown, the poet's pen
Turns them to shapes, and gives to airy nothing
A local habitation, and a name. *M. N. Dream*, v. 1.

## POETS

LOVE IS THEIR ALL-INSPIRING THEME.

Never durst poet touch a pen to write,
Until his ink were tempered with love's sighs.
*L. L. Lost*, iv. 3.

* "Sperne voluptates; nocet empta dolore voluptas."—*Hor. Epist.* ii. 55, lib. 1.

† "Non usitatâ, non tenui ferar
Pennâ, biformis per liquidum æthera
Vates."—*Hor. Od.* xx. i. lib. 2.

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MERCENARY ONES; PREJUDICE THE PRAISES OF THE GOOD BY LAUDING THE BAD.

When we for recompense have praised the vile,
It stains the glory in that happy verse
Which aptly sings the good. *Tim. of Ath.* i. 1.

## POETRY

INNATE, AND NOT ACQUIRED.

Our poesy is as a gum, which oozes
From whence 't is nourished : the fire i' the flint
Shows not, till it be struck; our gentle flame
Provokes itself, and, like the current, flies
Each bound it chafes. *Tim. of Ath.* i. 1.

DEALS BEST IN FICTION.

The truest poetry is the most feigning.
*As You Like It,* iii. 2.

IF BAD, VERY BAD.*

I had rather be a kitten and cry Mew,
Than one of these same metre ballad-mongers :
I had rather hear a brazen canstick † turned,
Or a dry wheel grate on an axletree ;
And that would nothing set my teeth on edge,
Nothing so much as mincing poetry ;
'Tis like the forced gait of a shuffling nag. 1 *Hen. IV.* iii. 1.

## POISONING‡

We will fear no poison, which attends
In place of greater state. *Cymb.* iii. 3.

THE FEAR OF IT; AS APPERTAINING CHIEFLY TO THE GREAT.

If I
Were a huge man, I should fear to drink at meals ;
Lest they should spy my windpipe's dangerous notes :
Great men should drink with harness on their throats.
*Tim. of Ath.* i. 2.

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* . . . "Mediocribus esse poetis
Non homines, non Dî, non concessere columnæ."—*Hor. Ars Poet.* 372.

† Candlestick.

‡ "Nulla aconita bibuntur
Fictilibus : tunc illa time cum pocula sumes
Gemmata, et lato Setinum ardebit in auro."—*Juv. Sat.* x. 25–27.

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## POLE-STAR

THE ONLY ONE IN THE FIRMAMENT, THAT HAS NO APPARENT MOTION, OR DECLINATION.

The northern star,
Of whose true-fixed and resting quality
There is no fellow in the firmament.
The skies are painted with unnumbered sparks ;
They are all fire, and every one doth shine ;
But there 's but one in all doth hold his place. *Jul. Cæs.* iii. 1.

## POLICY

MAKES MEN UNPRINCIPLED.

Policy sits above conscience. *Tim. of Ath.* iii. 2.

MAKES MEN PUT ON SUCH AN APPEARANCE OF VIRTUE, AS EVEN TO DECEIVE THEMSELVES, AND RECONCILE THEM TO DOING THE WORST DEEDS, AS IT WERE CONSCIENTIOUSLY.

The devil knew not what he did, when he made man politic ; he crossed himself by 't : and I cannot think, but in the end, the villanies of man will set him clear. How fairly this lord strives to appear foul ! takes virtuous copies to be wicked ; like those that, under hot ardent zeal, would set whole realms on fire. *Tim. of Ath.* iii. 3.

ITS SHIFTING STRATAGEMS.

Policy, that heretic,
That works on leases of short-numbered hours. *Sonnet* 124.

## POLITICIAN

CHARACTERIZED.

One that would circumvent God. *Ham.* v. 1.

HIS FALSENESS OF VISION.

Get thee glass eyes ;
And like a scurvy politician, seem
To see the things thou dost not. *K. Lear,* iv. 6.

## POPE

THE "THUNDERS OF THE VATICAN" AGAINST A KING.

By the lawful power that I have,
Thou shalt stand curst and excommunicate :
And blessëd shall he be that doth revolt

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From his allegiance to a heretic:
And meritorious shall that hand be called,
Canonized, and worshipped as a saint,
That takes away by any secret course
Thy hated life. *K. John*, iii. 1.

**POPULARITY**

OF GREAT ONES; SHORTLIVED, DEPENDENT UPON THE TIME, AND DYING IN ITS VERY PRAISE AND TRIUMPH.

Our virtues
Lie in the interpretation of the time:
And power, unto itself most commendable,
Hath not a tomb so evident as a chair
To extol what it hath done.
One fire drives out one fire; one nail, one nail;
Rights by rights founder, strengths by strengths do fail.
*Coriol.* iv. 7.

ITS UNCERTAINTY.

An habitation giddy and unsure
Hath he that buildeth on the vulgar heart. 2 *Hen. IV.* i. 3.

THE TOO GREAT LOVE OF IT, TO BE WITHHELD.

I love the people,
But do not like to stage me to their eyes:
Though it do well, I do not relish well
Their loud applause, and avës vehement;
Nor do I think the man of safe discretion,
That does affect it. *Mea. for Mea.* i. 1.

**POSSESSION**

NOT SO JOYFUL AS THE PURSUIT OF IT.

Women are angels, wooing:
Things won are done, joy's soul lies in the doing.
*Tr. & Cress.* i. 2.

The sweets we wish for, turn to loathëd sours,
Even in the moment that we call them ours.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 124.

It so falls out
That what we have we prize not to the worth,
Whiles we enjoy it; but being lacked and lost,
Why, then we rack * the value; then we find
The virtue, that possession would not show us
Whiles it was ours. *Much Ado*, iv. 1.

* Overrate.

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## POSTHUMOUS

REPORT; MORE APT TO REVIVE A MAN'S BAD DEEDS THAN HIS GOOD ONES.

The evil that men do, lives after them;
The good is oft interrëd with their bones. *Jul. Cæs.* iii. 2.

Men's evil manners live in brass; their virtues
We write in water. *Hen. VIII.* iv. 2.

RENOWN; SHORTLIVED.

If a man do not erect in this age his own tomb ere he dies, he shall live no longer in monument, than the bell rings, and the widow weeps; an hour in clamour, and a quarter in rheum. *Much Ado*, v. 2.

## POVERTY

A DESPISED ESTATE COMPARED WITH AFFLUENCE.

When beggars die, there are no comets seen;
The heavens themselves blaze forth the death of princes.
*Jul. Cæs.* ii. 2.

SOON FOUND OUT BY THE WORLD.

There's not a nose among twenty, but can smell him that's stinking. *K. Lear*, ii. 4.

WITH CONTENTMENT, TRUE RICHES.

Poor and content is rich, and rich enough;*
But riches fineless† is as poor as winter,
To him that ever fears he shall be poor. *Othello*, iii. 3.

A SAFER ESTATE THAN AFFLUENCE;‡ ILLUSTRATION.

Often, to our comfort, shall we find
The sharded beetle in a safer hold
Than is the full-winged eagle. *Cymb.* iii. 3.

OFTEN ALLIED WITH PRIDE.

O world, how apt the poor are to be proud! *Tw. Night*, iii. 1.

## POWER

BECOMES TYRANNY, WHEN EXERTED MERELY FOR ITS OWN SAKE.

Oh, 't is excellent
To have a giant's strength; but it is tyrannous
To use it like a giant! § *Mea. for Mea.* ii. 2.

* "Pauper enim non est cui rerum suppetit usus."—*Hor. Epist.* xii. 4, lib. 1.
——— "Bene est, cui Deus obtulit
Parcâ, quod satis est, manu."—*Hor. Od.* xvi. 43, lib. 3.

† Boundless. ‡ "Cantabit vacuus coram latrone viator."—*Juv. Sat.* x. 22.

§ "Vis consilî expers mole ruit suâ
Vim temperatam Dî quoque provebunt
In majus; idem odere vires
Omne nefas animo moventes."—*Hor. Od.* iv. 65. lib. 3.



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## PRAISE

OF A GREAT MAN.

Would you praise Cæsar, say, "Cæsar"—
Go no further. *Ant. & Cleo.* iii. 2.

## PRAYER

DAILY RECOMMENDED.

Let never day nor night unhallowed pass,
But still remember what the Lord hath done.
2 *Hen. VI.* ii. 1.

RESPECTS THE PAST, AS WELL AS THE FUTURE.

What's in prayer but this twofold force—
To be forestallëd ere we come to fall,
Or pardoned being down? *Ham.* iii. 3.

ITS POWER AND EFFICACY.

My ending is despair,
Unless I be relieved by prayer;
Which pierces so, that it assaults
Mercy itself, and frees all faults. *Tempest, Epilogue.*

OUR "IGNORANCE IN ASKING."

We, ignorant of ourselves,
Beg often our own harms, which the wise powers
Deny us for our good: so find we profit,
By losing of our prayers. *Ant. & Cleop.* ii. 1.

UNANSWERED, NOT NECESSARILY UNACCEPTED.

That which they do delay, they not deny. *Ant. & Cleo.* ii. 1.

TRUE AND PURE.

Not with fond shekels of the tested gold;
Or stones, whose rates are either rich or poor,
As fancy values them: but with true prayers,
That shall be up at Heaven, and enter there,
Ere sunrise; prayers from preservëd souls,
From fasting maids, whose minds are dedicate
To nothing temporal. *Mea. for Mea.* ii. 2.

FORMAL AND DISTRACTED.

When I would pray and think, I think and pray
To several subjects: heaven hath my empty words.
*Mea. for Mea.* ii. 4.

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Heaven in my mouth,
As if I did but only chew his name;
And in my heart, the strong and swelling evil
Of my conception. *Mea. for Mea.* ii. 4.

My words fly up, my thoughts remain below;
Words without thoughts never to heaven go. *Ham.* iii. 3.

Pleads he in earnest? Look upon his face:
His eyes do drop no tears, his prayers are in jest;
His words come from his mouth, ours from our breast:
He prays but faintly, and would be denied;
We pray with heart, and soul, and all beside:
His weary joints would gladly rise, I know;
Our knees shall kneel till to the ground they grow:
His prayers are full of false hypocrisy;
Ours, of true zeal and deep integrity.
Our prayers do out-pray his; then let them have
That mercy which true prayers ought to have. *Rich. II.* v. 3.

GREATLY INFLUENCED BY OUR WORLDLY CIRCUMSTANCES.

Lovers,
And men in dangerous bonds, pray not alike. *Cymb.* iii. 2.

THE DIFFICULTY OF PRAYING, WITH DOUBLE HEART.

Pray, no I cannot,
Though inclination be as sharp as will:
My stronger guilt defeats my strong intent;
And, like a man to double business bound,
I stand in pause where I shall first begin,
And both neglect. *Ham.* iii. 3

OF AN OLD MAN.

Oh heavens,
If you do love old men, if your sweet sway
Allow* obedience, if yourselves are old,
Make it your cause; send down, and take my part!
*K. Lear*, ii. 1.

BEFORE AN ENGAGEMENT.

God forgive the sin of all those souls,
That to their everlasting residence,
Before the dew of evening fall, shall fleet,
In dreadful trial of our Kingdom's King! *K. John*, ii. 3.

* Approve.



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## PRECEDENT

THE WANT OF, AN ANTECEDENT OBJECTION TO ANY ACT.

Things done without example, in their issue
Are to be feared. *Hen. VIII.* i. 2.

## PRECEPT

VERSUS PRACTICE.

If to do were as easy as to know what were good to do, chapels had been churches, and poor men's cottages prince's palaces. It is a good divine that follows his own instructions. I can easier teach twenty what were good to be done, than be one of the twenty to follow mine own teaching. The brain may devise laws for the blood; but a hot temper leaps over a cold decree: such a hare is madness, the youth, to skip o'er the meshes of good counsel, the cripple. *M. of Ven.* i. 2.

## PRECIPICE

DESCRIPTION OF ONE, OVERHANGING THE SEA.

How fearful
And dizzy 't is to cast one's eyes so low!
The crows and choughs, that wing the midway air,
Show scarce so gross as beetles: halfway down
Hangs one that gathers samphire—dreadful trade!
Methinks, he seems no bigger than his head:
The fishermen, that walk upon the beach,
Appear like mice; and yon tall anchoring bark,
Diminished to her cock;* her cock, a buoy
Almost too small for sight. The murmuring surge,
That on the unnumbered idle pebbles chafes,
Cannot be heard so high. I'll look no more;
Lest my brain turn, and the deficient sight
Topple down headlong. *K. Lear*, iv. 6.

The dreadful summit of the cliff,
That beetles † o'er his base into the sea,
The very place puts toys of desperation,
Without more motive into every brain,
That looks so many fathoms to the sea,
And hears it roar beneath. *Ham.* i. 4.

A cliff whose high and bending head
Looks fearfully in the confinëd deep. *K. Lear*, iv. 1.

* Cock-boat. † Projects.

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## PRECIPITATION

OFT MISSES ITS AIMS, BY OVER-EARNESTNESS.

We may outrun,
By violent swiftness, that which we run at,
And lose by over-running. Know you not,
The fire, that mounts the liquor till it run o'er,
In seeming to augment it, wastes it? *Hen. VIII.* i. 1.

Too swift arrives as tardy as too slow. *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 6.

Wisely, and slow; they stumble that run fast.
*Rom. & Jul.* ii. 3.

Modest wisdom plucks me
From over-credulous haste. *Macb.* iv. 3.

## PREFERMENT

TOO OFTEN GAINED BY FAVOURITISM OR INTEREST.

'T is the curse of service;
Preferment goes by letter and affection,*
Not by the old gradation, where each second
Stood heir to the first. *Othello,* i. 1.

Many dream not to find, neither deserve,
And yet are steeped in favours. *Cymb.* v. 4.

IF AWARDED ONLY TO HONEST MERIT, MANY LOW ONES WOULD BE EXALTED, AND HIGH ONES ABASED.

Oh that estates, degrees, and offices
Were not derived corruptly! and that clear honour
Were purchased by the merit of the wearer!
How many then should cover, that stand bare!
How many be commanded, that command!
How much low peasantry would then be gleaned
From the true seed of honour! and how much honour
Picked from the chaff and ruin of the times,
To be new varnished! *M. of Ven.* ii. 8.

## PRESENT

THE; MEN NEVER CONTENTED WITH IT.

O thoughts of men accurst!
Past, and to come, seem best; things present, worst.
2 *Hen. IV.* i. 3.

* Letters of recommendation; and partiality.

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What our contempts do often hurl from us,
We wish it ours again ; the present pleasure,
By revolution lowering, does become
The opposite of itself. *Ant. & Cleop.* i. 2.

The sweets we wish for, turn to loathëd sours,
Even in the moment that we call them ours.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 124.

## PRIDE

DEPRIVES MEN OF SUCH PRAISE AS IS REALLY DUE TO THEM, AND THUS DEFEATS ITSELF.

He that is proud, eats up himself: pride is his own glass, his own trumpet, his own chronicle; and whatever praises itself but in the deed, devours the deed in the praise.
*Tr. & Cress.* ii. 3.

MARS A MAN'S SUCCESS IN LIFE.

Pride ;—
Which out of daily fortune ever taints
The happy man. *Coriol.* iv. 7.

ONLY TAUGHT ITS OWN DEFORMITY, BY SEEING ITSELF IN ANOTHER.

Pride hath no other glass
To show itself, but pride ; for supple knees
Feed arrogance, and are the proud man's fees.
*Tr. & Cress.* iii. 3.

NOT TAUGHT, BUT VOLUNTARY.

All pride is willing pride. *L. L. Lost,* ii. 1.

APING HUMILITY, TO ENHANCE ATTRACTIONS.

Thus wisdom wishes to appear most bright,
When it doth tax itself: as these black masks
Proclaim an enshield beauty ten times louder
Than beauty could displayed. *Mea. for Mea.* ii. 4.

SO GENERAL, ESPECIALLY IN CITIES, THAT NO ONE NEED CONSIDER HIMSELF ESPECIALLY POINTED AT BY THE ACCUSATION.

Why, who cries out on pride,
That can therein tax any private party?
Doth it not flow as hugely as the sea,
Till that the very means do ebb?
What woman in the city do I name,
When that I say, the city-woman bears

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The cost of princes on unworthy shoulders?
Who can come in, and say, that I mean her,
When such a one as she, such is the neighbour?
Or what is he of basest function,
That says, his bravery is not on my cost,
(Thinking that I mean him,) but therein suits
His folly to the mettle of my speech?
There then: how? what then? let me see wherein
My tongue hath wronged him: if it do him right,
Then he hath wronged himself: if he be free,
Why then my taxing, like a wild goose, flies
Unclaimed of any man. *As You Like It*, ii. 5.

## PRIMROSES

ILLUSTRATIVE OF EARLY DEATHS.

Pale primroses,
That die unmarried, ere they can behold
Bright Phœbus in his strength, a malady
Most incident to maids. *Wint. Tale*, iv. 3.

## PRINCES

DIFFER FROM THE LOW-BORN CHIEFLY IN OUTWARD TITLE, AND INCREASE OF CARE.

Princes have but their title for their glories,
An outward honour for an inward toil;
And, for unfelt imaginations,
They often feel a world of restless cares;*
So that, between their titles and low name,
There's nothing differs but the outward fame. *Rich. III.* i. 4.

ARE BOUND TO USE HOSPITALITY AND BOUNTY.

Princes, in this, should live like gods above,
Who freely give to every one that comes
To honour them; and princes not doing so,
Are like to gnats, which make a sound, but killed
Are wondered at. *Pericles*, ii. 3.

ARE LOOKED UP TO FOR AN EXAMPLE.

Princes are the glass, the school, the book,
Where subjects' eyes do learn, do read, do look.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 88.

* "Non enim gazæ, neque consularis
Summovet lictor miseros tumultus
Mentis, et curas laqueata circum
Tecta volantes."—*Hor. Od.* xvi. 9, lib. 2.

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MAY NOT MARRY AS THEY PLEASE, BUT THEREIN MUST CONSULT THE WELFARE OF THE STATE.

His greatness weighed, his will is not his own ;
For he himself is subject to his birth :
He may not, as unvalued persons do,
Carve for himself ; for on his choice depends
The safety and the health of the whole state ;
And therefore must his choice be circumscribed
Unto the voice and yielding of that body
Whereof he is the head. *Ham.* i. 3.

## PRIZE

THE EASIER WON, THE LESS VALUED.

Lest too light winning
Make the prize light. *Tempest,* i. 2.

## PRODIGALITY

HASTENS TO AN IRRETRIEVABLE LIMIT.

A prodigal course
Is like the sun's ; but not, like his, recoverable.
*Tim. of Ath.* iii. 4.

## PROFESSION

WITHOUT PERFORMANCE.

That glib and oily art, to speak
And purpose not. *K. Lear,* i. 1.

## PROFESSIONS

SINCERITY OFTEN EXISTS WITHOUT THEM.

Nor are those empty-hearted, whose low sound
Reverbs no hollowness. *K. Lear,* i. 1.

## PROMISES

CHEAP, AND ALWAYS IN FASHION.

Promising is the very air o' the time ; it opens the eyes of expectation : performance is ever the duller for his act ; and, but in the plainer and simpler kind of people, the deed of saying* is quite out of use. To promise is most courtly and fashionable : performance is a kind of will, or testament, which argues a great sickness in his judgment that makes it.
*Tim. of Ath.* v. 1.

* Performance of promises.

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OFTEN BEGOTTEN OF EXCITEMENT.

I do know
When the blood burns, how prodigal the soul
Lends the tongue vows. *Ham.* i. 3.

NO NOURISHMENT IN THEM.

I eat the air, promise-crammed. You cannot feed capons so. *Ham.* iii. 2.

Eating the air on promise of supply. 2 *Hen. IV.* i. 3.

## PROMPTNESS

OF ACTION, NECESSARY AFTER PURPOSE.

Dull not device by coldness and delay. *Othello*, ii. 3.

## PROSPERITY

THE BOND OF LOVE.

Prosperity's the very bond of love;
Whose fresh complexion, and whose heart together
Affliction alters. *Wint. Tale*, iv. 3.

A GOOD SUBSTITUTE FOR BEAUTY.

Oh, what a world of vile ill-favoured faults
Looks handsome in three hundred pounds a year!
*Merry Wives*, iii. 4.

## PROVIDENCE

A SPECIAL ONE, WHOSE ENDS ARE IRRESISTIBLE.

We defy augury: there is a special providence in the fall of a sparrow. If it be now, 'tis not to come; if it be not to come, it will be now; if it be not now, yet it will come; the readiness is all; since no man, of aught he leaves, knows, what is't to leave betimes. *Ham.* v. 2.

Our indiscretion sometimes serves us well,
When our deep plots do pall; * and that should teach us,
There 's a divinity that shapes our ends,†
Rough-hew them how we will. *Ham.* v. 2.

Most it is presumption in us, when
The help of Heaven, we count the act of men.
*All's Well*, ii. 1.

* Fail. † "Fata regunt homines."—*Juv. Sat.* ix. 32.

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## PUBLIC SPEAKING

SHOULD BE ACCOMPANIED WITH ACTION.

In such business
Action is eloquence, and the eyes of the ignorant
More learned than the ears. *Coriol.* iii. 2.

## PUNCTUATION

DISREGARDED, MAKES SENSE, NONSENSE; A HINT FOR SCHOOLBOYS.

If we offend, it is with our goodwill.
That you should think, we come not to offend,
But with good will. To show our simple skill,
That is the true beginning of our end.
Consider then, we come but in despite.
We do not come as minding to content you,
Our true intent is. All for your delight,
We are not here. That you should here repent you,
The actors are at hand. *M. N. Dream*, v. 1.

## PUNNING

AN EASY SUBSTITUTE FOR WIT.

How every fool can play upon the word! I think, the best grace of wit will shortly turn into silence; and discourse grows commendable in none only but parrots.
*M. of Ven.* iii. 5.

## PURGATORY

ALLUDED TO.

Confined to fast in fires,
Till the foul crimes, done in my days of nature,
Are burnt and purged away. *Ham.* i. 5.

ITS HORRORS.

But that I am forbid
To tell the secrets of my prison-house,
I could a tale unfold, whose lightest word
Would harrow up thy soul; freeze thy young blood;
Make thy two eyes, like stars, start from their spheres;
And each particular hair to stand on end,
Like quills upon the fretful porcupine:
But this eternal blazon must not be
To ears of flesh and blood. *Ham.* i. 5.

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## PURITANS

A HINT AT THEIR NARROW-MINDEDNESS.

Dost thou think, because thou art virtuous, there shall be no more cakes and ale? *Tw. Night*, ii. 3.

## PURPOSES

FUTILE, WHEN BEGOTTEN OF PASSION.

Purpose is but the slave to memory;
Of violent birth, but poor validity;
Which now, like fruits unripe, stick on the tree;
But fall, unshaken, when they mellow be.
What to ourselves in passion we propose,
The passion ending, doth the purpose lose.
The violence of either grief or joy
Their own enactures with themselves destroy. *Ham.* iii. 2.

## PURSE

OFTEN THE SEAT OF LOVE.

Their love
Lies in their purses; and whoso empties them,
By so much fills their hearts with deadly hate. *Rich. II.* ii. 2.

THE DISEASE OF AN EMPTY ONE, NEVER CURED BY BORROWING.

No remedy against this consumption of the purse: borrowing only lingers and lingers it out, but the disease is incurable. 2 *Hen. IV.* i. 2.

## QUARRELLING

ONLY A BASTARD KIND OF VALOUR.

Quarrelling
Is valour misbegot, and came into the world
When sects and factions were but newly born.
*Tim. of Ath.* iii. 5.

In a false quarrel there is no true valour. *Much Ado*, v. 1.

In the managing of quarrels you may say he is wise; for either he avoids them with great discretion, or undertakes them with a most christian-like fear. *Much Ado*, ii. 3.

WHIMSICAL DESCRIPTION OF A QUARRELSOME FELLOW.

An there were two such, we should have none shortly, for one would kill the other. Thou! why, thou wilt quarrel

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with a man that hath a hair more or a hair less in his beard than thou hast: thou wilt quarrel with a man for cracking nuts, having no other reason but because thou hast hazel eyes! What eye, but such an eye, would spy out such a quarrel! Thy head is as full of quarrels as an egg is full of meat; and yet thy head hath been beaten as addle as an egg, for quarrelling. Thou hast quarrelled with a man for coughing in the street, because he hath wakened thy dog that hath lain asleep in the sun. Didst thou not fall out with a tailor for wearing his new doublet before Easter? with another, for tying his new shoes with old riband? and yet thou wilt tutor me from quarrelling. *Rom. & Jul.* iii. 1.

### QUARRELS

TO BE AVOIDED IF POSSIBLE; OR, BOLDLY CARRIED THROUGH.

Beware
Of entrance to a quarrel; but, being in,
Bear it, that the opposer may beware of thee. *Ham.* i. 3.

### QUEEN

A PIOUS ONE.

The queen, that bore thee,
Oftener upon her knees than on her feet,
Died every day she lived. *Macb.* iv. 3.

### QUEEN ELIZABETH

SHAKSPEARE'S COMPLIMENT TO HER MAIDEN ESTATE.

Once I sat upon a promontory,
And heard a mermaid, on a dolphin's back,
Uttering such dulcet and harmonious breath,
That the rude sea grew civil at her song;
And certain stars shot madly from their spheres,
To hear the sea-maid's music.
That very time I saw,
Flying between the cold moon and the earth,
Cupid all armed: a certain aim he took
At a fair vestal, thronëd by the west;
And loosed his love-shaft smartly from his bow,
As it should pierce a hundred thousand hearts:
But I might see young Cupid's fiery shaft
Quenched in the chaste beams of the watery moon!
And the imperial votaress passed on,

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In maiden meditation, fancy-free.*
Yet marked I where the bolt of Cupid fell :
It fell upon a little western flower,
Before milk-white, now purple with love's wound ;
And maidens call it Love-in-idleness. *M. N. Dream*, ii. 1.

PANEGYRIC ON HER CHARACTER, AND THE BLESSINGS OF HER REIGN.

This royal infant, (heaven still move about her !)
Though in her cradle, yet now promises
Upon this land a thousand thousand blessings,
Which time shall bring to ripeness. She shall be
(But few now living can behold that goodness)
A pattern to all princes living with her,
And all that shall succeed : Sheba was never
More covetous of wisdom and fair virtue,
Than this pure soul shall be : all princely graces,
That mould up such a mighty piece as this is,
With all the virtues that attend the good,
Shall still be doubled on her : truth shall nurse her,
Holy and heavenly thoughts still counsel her,
She shall be loved and feared ; her own shall bless her ;
Her foes shake like a field of beaten corn,
And hang their heads with sorrow. Good grows with her :
In her days, every man shall eat in safety
Under his own vine, what he plants : and sing
The merry songs of peace to all his neighbours :
God shall be truly known ; and those about her,
From her shall read the perfect ways of honour,
And by those claim their greatness, not by blood.
Nor shall this peace sleep with her ; but as when
The bird of wonder dies, the maiden phœnix,
Her ashes new create another heir,
As great in admiration as herself ;
So shall she leave her blessedness to one,
(When Heaven shall call her from this cloud of darkness,)
Who, from the sacred ashes of her honour,
Shall starlike rise, as great in fame as she was,
And so stand fix'd. Peace, plenty, love, truth, terror,
That were the servants to this chosen infant,
Shall then be his, and like a vine grow to him :
Wherever the bright sun of Heaven shall shine,

* Free from love.

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His honour and the greatness of his name
Shall be, and make new nations: he shall flourish,
And, like a mountain cedar, reach his branches
To all the plains about him. Our children's children
Shall see this, and bless Heaven.
She shall be, to the happiness of England,
An aged princess: many days shall see her,
And yet no day without a deed to crown it.
Would I had known no more! but she must die,
She must, the saints must have her; yet a virgin,
A most unspotted lily, shall she pass
To the ground, and all the world shall mourn her.
*Hen. VIII.* v. 4.

## RAINBOW

ADDRESSED BY CERES; AND PERSONIFIED BY IRIS.

Hail, many-coloured messenger, that ne'er
Dost disobey the wife of Jupiter;
Who, with thy saffron wings, upon my flowers
Diffusest honey-drops, refreshing showers;
And with each end of thy blue bow dost crown
My bosky acres,* and my unshrubbed down,
Rich scarf to my proud earth! *Temp.* iv. 1.

## RANK

AND INFLUENCE, COURTED BY ALL.

Every grize† of fortune
Is smoothed by that below: the learned pate
Ducks to the golden fool. *Tim. of Ath.* iv. 3.

## RANKS

AND DISTINCTIONS, NECESSARY IN THE WORLD.

Oh, when degree is shaked,
Which is the ladder of all high designs,
The enterprise is sick! *Tr. & Cress.* i. 3.

Though mean and mighty,
Together, have one dust; yet reverence,
That angel of the world, doth make distinction
Of place 'tween high and low. *Cymb.* iv. 2.

Clay and clay differs in dignity,
Whose dust is both alike. *Cymb.* iv. 2.

* Wooded; from *bosque*, Span.; or *bosquet*, French. † Grade, degree.

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## RASHNESS

SOMETIMES SUCCEEDS, WHEN DISCRETION FAILS, SINCE ALL ISSUES ARE FROM ABOVE.

Praised bë rashness for it,—let us know,
Our indiscretion sometimes serves us well,
When our deep plots do pall ;* and that should teach us,
There's a divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough-hew them how we will. *Ham.* v. 2.

## RATS

SAID TO LEAVE A VESSEL NOT SEA-WORTHY.

A rotten carcase of a boat, not rigged,
Nor tackle, sail, nor mast ; the very rats
Instinctively had quit her. *Temp.* i. 2.

## REASON

GIVEN MEN TO RESTRAIN AND COUNTERBALANCE THE IMPULSES OF THE FLESH.

If the balance of our lives had not one scale of reason to poise another of sensuality, the blood and baseness of our natures would conduct us to most preposterous conclusions : but we have reason to cool our ràging motions, our carnal stings, our unbitted lusts. *Othello*, i. 2.

OFTEN UNHEEDED BY PLEASURE, AND REVENGE.

Pleasure and revenge
Have ears more deaf than adders to the voice
Of any true decision. *Tr. & Cress.* ii. 2.

## REBELLION

IN A STATE ; THE FOLLY AND UNREASONABLENESS OF IT ILLUSTRATED BY A FABLE.

There was a time, when all the body's members
Rebelled against the belly ; thus accused it :
That only like a gulf it did remain
I' the midst o' the body, idle and inactive,
Still cupboarding the viand, never bearing
Like labour with the rest ; where the other instruments
Did see, and hear, devise, instruct, walk, feel,
And, mutually participate, did minister
Unto the appetite and affection common
Of the whole body. The belly answered—

* Fail.

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(Your most grave belly was deliberate,
Not rash like his accusers)—and thus answered:
"True is it, my incorporate friends," quoth he,
"That I receive the general food at first,
Which you do live upon: and fit it is;
Because I am the storehouse, and the shop
Of the whole body. But if you do remember,
I send it through the rivers of your blood,
Even to the court, the heart, to the seat o' the brain;
And, through the cranks and offices of man,
The strongest nerves, and small inferior veins,
From me receive that natural competency
Whereby they live. And though all at once cannot
See what I do deliver out to each;
Yet can I make my audit up, that all
From me do back receive the flour of all,
And leave me but the bran."

*Application.*

The senators of Rome are this good belly,
And you the mutinous members: for examine
Their counsels, and their cares: digest things rightly,
Touching the weal o' the common; you shall find,
No public benefit, which you receive,
But it proceeds, or comes, from them to you,
And no way from yourselves. *Coriol.* i. 1.

## RECKLESSNESS

OFTEN A RESULT OF ILL-FORTUNE.

I am one
Whom the vile blows and buffets of the world
Have so incensed, that I am reckless what
I do, to spite the world. *Macb.* iii. 1.

So weary with disasters, tugged with fortune,
That I would set my life on any chance
To mend it, or be rid on't. *Macb.* iii. 1.

## RECOGNITION

IN ANOTHER WORLD.

Father cardinal, I have heard you say
That we shall see and know our friends in heaven:
If that be true, I shall see my boy again *K. John,* iii. 4.

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## RECREATION

A NECESSARY RELIEF FOR THE MIND AND BODY.

Sweet recreation barred, what doth ensue,
But moody and dull melancholy,
Kinsman to grim and comfortless despair;
And, at her heels, a huge infectious troop
Of pale distemperatures, and foes to life? *Com. of Err.* v.

## RECRUIT

A PRATING AND COWARDLY ONE, DESCRIBED.

Why, 't is a gull, a fool, a rogue; that now and then goes to the wars, to grace himself at his return into London under the form of a soldier. And such fellows are perfect in great commanders' names: and they will learn you by rote, where services were done; at such a sconce,* at such a breach, at such a convoy; who came off bravely, who was shot, who disgraced, what terms the enemy stood on; and this they con perfectly in the phrase of war, which they trick up with new-turned oaths. And what a beard of the general's cut, and a horrid suit of the camp, will do among foaming bottles, and ale-washed wits, is wonderful to be thought on. *Hen. V.* iii. 6.

## RECRUITS

AN APOLOGY FOR BAD ONES.

Tut, tut! good enough to toss; food for powder, food for powder: they'll fill a pit, as well as better. 1 *Hen. IV.* iv. 2.

## REDEEMER

OF THE WORLD; CHARACTERIZED.

That dread King, that took our state upon Him
To free us from His Father's wrathful curse. 2. *Hen.* ii. 3.

## REFORMATION

OF A WILD SON, ON THE DEATH OF HIS FATHER.

The breath no sooner left his father's body,
But that his wildness, mortified in him,
Seemed to die too: yea, at that very moment,
Consideration like an angel came,
And whipped the offending Adam out of him;
Leaving his body as a paradise,
To envelope and contain celestial spirits. *Hen. V.* i. 1.

* An entrenchment thrown up.



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RARELY PERFECT.

Sin, that amends, is but patched with virtue. *Tw. Night*, i. 5.

## REGENERATION

IN BAPTISM.

Washed
As pure as sin in baptism. *Hen. V.* i. 2

## REGENCY

BAD FOR A COUNTRY.

Woe to that land that's governed by a child. *Rich. III.* ii. 3.

## RELATIONS

OFTEN DANGEROUS.

The near in blood.
The nearer bloody. *Mach.* ii. 3.

## RELIGION

OFTEN ASSUMED AS A CLOAK FOR CRIME.

Divinity of hell!
When devils will their blackest sins put on,
They do suggest at first with heavenly shows. *Othello*, ii. 3.

We are oft to blame in this:
'T is too much proved, that, with devotion's visage,
And pious action, we do sugar o'er
The devil himself. *Ham.* iii. 1.

In religion
What damnëd error, but some sober brow
Will bless it, and approve it with a text,
Hiding the grossness with fair ornament? *M. of Ven.* iii. 2.

## REMEDIES

OFTEN IDLY LOOKED FOR FROM HEAVEN, WHEN THEY DEPEND ON OUR OWN EXERTIONS.

Our remedies oft in ourselves do lie,
Which we ascribe to heaven: the fated sky
Gives us free scope; only, doth backward pull
Our slow designs, when we ourselves are dull. *All's Well*, i. 1.

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## REPENTANCE

ON EARTH, CAUSES JOY IN HEAVEN.

Then is there mirth in heaven,
When earthly things made even
Atone together. *As You Like It*, v. 4.

SHOULD BE FULL AND UNRESERVED.

Confess yourself to heaven;
Repent what's past; avoid what is to come;
And do not spread the compost on the weeds,
To make them ranker. *Ham.* iii. 4.

TOO OFTEN DELAYED, TILL EVIL DESIRE HAS CEASED.

The flesh being proud, desire doth fight with grace,
For there it revels; and when that decays,
The guilty rebel for remission prays. *R. of Lucrece, st.* 102.

THAT SPRINGS FROM FEAR, IS MERELY SELFISHNESS.

But lest you do repent,
As that the sin hath brought you to this shame,—
Which sorrow is always toward ourselves, not heaven;
Showing, we'd not spare heaven, as we love it,
But as we stand in fear. *Mea. for Mea.* ii. 3.

SHOULD BE ACCEPTED AT THE HANDS OF OUR FELLOW-MEN, AS HEAVEN ACCEPTS IT FROM US.

Who by repentance is not satisfied,
Is nor of heaven nor earth; for these are pleased;
By penitence the Eternal's wrath 's appeased.
*Two Gent. of Ver.* v. 4.

PENITENTIAL STRUGGLES OF A FRATRICIDE.

Oh, my offence is rank, it smells to heaven!
It hath the primal, eldest curse upon 't!
A brother's murder! Pray—no, I cannot,
Though inclination be as sharp as will:
My stronger guilt defeats my strong intent;
And, like a man to double business bound,
I stand in pause where I shall first begin,
And both neglect. What if this cursëd hand
Were thicker than itself with brother's blood?
Is there not rain enough in the sweet heavens,
To wash it white as snow? Whereto serves mercy
But to confront the visage of offence?



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And what's in prayer, but this twofold force—
To be forestallëd ere we come to fall,
Or pardoned being down? Then I'll look up:
My fault is past: but, oh, what form of prayer
Can serve my turn? Forgive me my foul murder!
That cannot be; since I am still possessed
Of those effects for which I did the murder—
My crown, mine own ambition, and my queen.
May one be pardoned, and retain the offence?
In the corrupted currents of this world,
Offence's gilded hand may shove by* justice;
And oft 't is seen, the wicked prize itself
Buys out the law. But 't is not so above:
There is no shuffling; there the action lies
In his true nature; and we ourselves compelled,
Even to the teeth and forehead of our faults,
To give in evidence. What then? what rests?
Try what repentance can: what can it not?
Yet when can it, when one cannot repent?
Oh, wretched state! O bosom, black as death!
O limëd† soul, that, struggling to be free,
Art more engaged! Help, angels; make essay!
Bow, stubborn knees! and, heart, with strings of steel,
Be soft as sinews of the newborn babe:
All may be well! *Ham.* iii. 3.

A DEATH-BED ONE, DESCRIBED.

I have spoke
With one that saw him die; who did report,
That very frankly he confessed his treasons;
Implored your highness' pardon; and set forth
A deep repentance: nothing in his life
Became him, like the leaving it; he died
As one that had been studied in his death,
To throw away the dearest thing he owed,‡
As 't were a careless trifle. *Macb.* i. 4.

## REPLETION

ITS SOOTHING EFFECTS.—PETITIÓN NO MAN BEFORE HIS DINNER.

He was not taken well; he had not dined:
The veins unfilled, our blood is cold, and then

* Set aside. † Ensnared, as with birdlime. ‡ Owned.

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We pout upon the morning, are unapt
To give, or to forgive; but when we have stuffed
These pipes, and these conveyances of our blood,
With wine and feeding, we have suppler souls
Than in our priest-like fasts: therefore I'll watch him
Till he be dieted to my request,
And then I'll set upon him. *Coriol.* v. 1.

Discourse is heavy, fasting. *Cymb.* iii. 6.

## REPROOF

TO BE ADMINISTERED TO YOUNG MEN, RATHER IN THEIR MIRTH, THAN IN THEIR MOODINESS.

His temper must be well observed:
Chide him for faults, and do it reverently,
When you perceive his blood inclined to mirth:
But, being moody, give him line and scope;
Till that his passions, like a whale on ground,
Confound themselves with working. Learn this,
And thou shalt prove a shelter to thy friends;
A hoop of gold, to bind thy brothers in;
That the united vessel of their blood,
Mingled with venom of suggestion,*
(As, force perforce, the age will pour it in,)
Shall never leak, though it do work as strong
As aconitum† or rash gunpowder. 2 *Hen. IV.* iv. 4.

When we rage, advice is often seen,
By blunting us, to make our wits more keen.
*A Lov. Comp. l.* 159, 160.

## REPUTATION

THE PRE-EMINENT VALUE OF A GOOD ONE.

Good name, in man and woman,
Is the immediate jewel of their souls.
Who steals my purse, steals trash; 't is something, nothing;
'T was mine, 't is his, and has been slave to thousands:
But he that filches from me my good name,
Robs me of that which not enriches him,
And makes me poor indeed! *Othello*, iii. 3.

The purest treasure mortal times afford
Is spotless reputation; that away,
Men are but gilded loam, or painted clay. *Rich. II.* i. 1.

* Evil desire. † Wolfsbane, poison.

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Oh, I have lost my reputation! I have lost the immortal part, Sir, of myself, and what remains is bestial. *Othello*, ii. 3.

THE MISERY OF A BAD ONE, UNJUSTLY ATTRIBUTED.

'T is better to be vile, than vile esteemed,
When not to be receives reproach of being;
And the just pleasure lost, which is so deemed
Not by our feeling, but by others' seeing. *Sonnet* 121.

OFTEN NO TRUE TEST OF A MAN'S REAL DESERTS.

Reputation is an idle and most false imposition; oft got without merit, and lost without deserving. *Othello*, ii. 3.

## RESIGNATION

SUGGESTIONS, TO ASSIST IT.

When remedies are past, the griefs are ended,
By seeing the worst, which late on hopes depended.
To mourn a mischief that is past and gone,
Is the next way to draw new mischief on.
What cannot be preserved, when fortune takes,
Patience her injury a mockery makes.
The robbed that smiles, steals something from the thief;
He robs himself, that spends a bootless* grief. *Othello*, i. 3.

He bears the sentence well, that nothing bears
But the free comfort that from thence he hears;
But he bears both the sentence and the sorrow,
That, to pay grief, must of poor patience borrow. *Oth.* i. 3.

What's gone, and what's past help, should be past grief.
*Wint. Tale*, iii. 3.

Bid that welcome
Which comes to punish us, and we punish it
Seeming to bear it lightly. *Ant. & Cleop.* iv. 12.

Gnarling sorrow hath less power to bite
The heart that mocks at it, and sets it light. *Rich. II.* i. 3.

Woe doth the heavier sit,
Where it perceives it is but faintly borne. *Rich. II.* i. 3.

Things past redress, are now past care. *Rich. II.* ii. 3.

Things without remedy,
Should be without regard: what's done, is done. *Macb.* iii. 2.

* Profitless.

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Let determined things, to destiny
Hold unbewailed their way. *Ant. & Cleop.* iii. 6.

Receive what cheer you may;
The night is long that never finds the day. *Macb.* iv. 3.

Wise men ne'er wail their present woes,
But presently prevent the ways to wail. *Rich. II.* iii. 2.

Care is no cure, but rather corrosive,
For things that are not to be remedied. 1 *Hen. VI.* iii. 3.

What fates impose, that men must needs abide;
It boots not to resist both wind and tide. 3 *Hen. VI.* iv. 3.

What cannot be avoided,
'Twere childish weakness to lament or fear. 3 *Hen. VI.* v. 4.

None can cure their harms by wailing them. *Rich. III.* ii. 2.

'Tis fond* to wail inevitable strokes,
As 'tis to laugh at them. *Coriol.* iv. 1.

## REVELLER

DEFINITION OF ONE.

One that converses more with the buttock of the night than with the forehead of the morning. *Coriol.* ii. 1.

## REVENGE

LESS VALIANT THAN FORBEARANCE.

So revenge is no valour,† but to bear. *Tim. of Ath.* iii. 5.

LESS RARE.

The rarer action is
In virtue, than in vengeance. *Tempest,* v. 1.

Kindness, nobler ever than revenge. *As You Like It,* iv. 3.

## REVERSES

HARDER TO BEAR THAN THE LOWEST STATE OF ILL-FORTUNE, WHICH HAS NOTHING TO FEAR, AND EVERYTHING TO HOPE.

To be worst,
The lowest and most dejected thing in fortune,
Stands still in esperance,‡ lives not in fear:

* Foolish.
† "Semper et infirmi est animi exiguique voluptas Ultio."—*Juv. Sat.* xiii. 190.
‡ Hope.

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The lamentable change is from the best;
The worst returns to laughter. *K. Lear*, iv. 1.

Cease to lament for that thou canst not help,
And study help for that which thou lament'st.
2 *Gent. of V.* iii. 1

Things at the worst will cease, or else climb upward
To what they were before. *Macb.* iv. 2.

OF FORTUNE, SHOULD BE FEARED, AND PROVIDED AGAINST, IN AFFLUENCE.*

You should have feared false times, when you did feast;
Suspect still comes where an estate is least. *Tim. of Ath.* iv. 3.

We'll set thee to school to an ant, to teach thee there's no labouring in the winter.† *K. Lear*, ii. 4.

FALLING MEN OFTEN BEAR THEM WITH FAINT HEART; SO THAT EXTRICATION BECOMES IMPOSSIBLE.

Ebbing men, indeed,
Most often do so near the bottom run,
By their own fear or sloth.‡ *Tempest*, ii. 1.

WORK HUMILITY AND PENITENCE IN SOME HEARTS.

His overthrow heaped happiness upon him;
For then, and not till then, he felt himself,
And found the blessedness of being little:
And, to add greater honours to his age
Than man could give, he died, fearing God. *Hen. VIII.* iv. 2.

## REVOLUTION

CREATES NEW GRIEVANCES ON THE PLEA OF REDRESSING OLD ONES.

I am not glad that such a sore of time,
Should seek a plaster by contemned revolt,

* "Sperat infestis, metuit secundis
Alteram sortem bene præparatum
Pectus."—*Hor. Ode*, x. 13, lib. 2.
"Metuensque futuri,
In pace, ut sapiens, aptârit idonea bello."—*Hor. Sat.* ii. 110, lib. 2.

† "Parvula, nam exemplo est, magni formica laboris
Ore trahit quodcunque potest, atque addit acervo,
Quem struit, haud ignara ac non incauta futuri:
Quæ, simul inversum contristat Aquarius annum,
Non usquam prorepit, et illis utitur ante
Quæsitis sapiens."—*Hor. Sat.* i. 33, lib. 1.

‡ "Haud facile emergunt, quorum virtutibus obstat
Res angusta domi."—*Juv. Sat.* iii. 164.

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And heal the inveterate canker of one wound
By making many. *K. John*, v. 2.

## REVOLUTIONISTS

### DEFINED.

Fickle changelings, and poor discontents,
Which gape, and rub the elbow, at the news
Of hurlyburly innovation.
Moody beggars, starving for a time
Of pellmell havoc and confusion. 1 *Hen. IV.* v. 1.

### DENOUNCED.

And you degenerate, you ingrate revolts,
You bloody Neroes, ripping up the womb
Of your dear mother England, blush for shame:
For your own ladies, and pale-visaged maids,
Like Amazons, come tripping after drums;
Their thimbles into armëd gauntlets change,
Their needls* to lances, and their gentle hearts
To fierce and bloody inclination. *K. John*, v. 2.

### RETURNING TO FEALTY; COMPARED TO A FLOODED RIVER SUBSIDING.

We will untread the steps of damnëd flight;
And, like a bated and retirëd flood,
Leaving our rankless and irregular course,
Stoop low within those bounds we have o'erlooked,
And calmly run on in obedience
Even to our ocean, to our great king. *K. John*, v. 4.

## RICH

### MEN, BEST SOFTENED TO THE POOR, BY TASTING SOME OF THEIR SUFFERINGS.

Poor naked wretches, wheresoe'er you are
That bide the pelting of this pitiless storm,
How shall your houseless heads and unfed sides,
Your looped and windowed raggedness, defend you
From seasons such as these? Oh, I have ta'en
Too little care of this! Take physic, pomp;
Expose thyself to feel what wretches feel;
That thou may'st shake the superflux to them,
And show the heavens more just. *K. Lear*, iii. 4.

* Needles.

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## RICHES

YIELD ONLY SUPERFICIAL HAPPINESS AND FRIENDSHIPS.

Who would not wish from wealth to be exempt,
Since riches point to misery and contempt? *
Who'd be so mocked with glory? or to live
But in a dream of friendship?
To have his pomp, and all what state compounds,
But only painted, like his varnished friends? *Tim. of Ath.* iv. 2.

## RIOTS

REBELLIOUS ONES CHARACTERIZED.

Base and abject routs,
Led on by bloody youth, guarded† with rage,
And countenanced by boys and beggary. 2 *Hen. IV.* iv. 1.

## RIVULETS

THE OCEAN'S RATEPAYERS.

The petty streams that pay a daily debt
To their salt sovereign. *R. of Lucrece, st.* 93.

## RULERS

NOT TO SUCCUMB CONSTANTLY TO THE CLAMOURS OF THE PEOPLE.

Where gentry, title, wisdom,
Cannot conclude but by the yea and no.
Of general ignorance; it must omit
Real necessities, and give way the while
To unstable slightness: purpose so barred, it follows,
Nothing is done to purpose. *Coriol.* iii. 1.

## RUMOUR

FULL OF FALSENESS; BEING LIGHTLY BEGOTTEN, AND EASILY CIRCULATED.

I, from the orient to the drooping west,
Making the wind my post-horse, still unfold
The acts commencëd on this ball of earth:
Upon my tongues continual slanders ride;

* "Crescentem sequitur cura pecuniam."—*Hor. Od.* xvi. 17, lib. 3.
"Non possidentem multa vocaveris
Rectè beatum."—*Hor. Od.* ix. 45, lib. 4.
† Faced; in allusion to the facings of a soldier's coat.

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The which in every language I pronounce,
Stuffing the ears of men with false reports.
I speak of peace, while covert enmity,
Under the smile of safety, wounds the world:
And who but Rumour, who but only I,
Make fearful musters and prepared defence;
Whilst the big year, swollen with some other grief,
Is thought with child by the stern tyrant war,
And no such matter? Rumour is a pipe
Blown by surmises, jealousies, conjectures;
And of so easy and so plain a stop,
That the blunt monster with uncounted heads,
The still-discordant wavering multitude,
Can play upon it. *2 Hen. IV. Induction.*

## RUMOURS

CHARACTERIZED.

Ear-kissing arguments. *K. Lear*, ii. 1.

## SADNESS

WHEN ACCOMPANIED WITH NERVOUS AND IMAGINARY FEARS.

So heavy sad,
As—though, in thinking, on no thought I think—
Makes me with heavy nothing faint and shrink.
*Rich. II.* ii. 2.

## SALVATION

FOR NO MAN, IF GOD WERE "EXTREME TO MARK WHAT IS DONE AMISS."

In the course of justice, none of us
Should see salvation. *M. of Ven.* iv. 1.

## SCHOOLBOY

NOT TOO PARTIAL TO BOOKS.

The whining schoolboy, with his satchel,*
And shining morning face, creeping like snail,
Unwillingly to school. *As You Like It*, ii. 5.

* "Lævo suspensi loculos tabulamque lacerto."—*Hor. Sat.* vi. 74, lib. 1.

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## SCHOOL-FELLOWS

THEIR WARM AND INNOCENT ATTACHMENTS.

We still have slept together,
Rose at an instant, learned, played, eat together;
And wheresoe'er we went, like Juno's swans,
We still went coupled, and inseparable. *As You Like It*, i. 3.

We were as twinned lambs that did frisk i' the sun,
And bleat the one at the other. *Wint. Tale*, i. 2.

O, now is all forgot?
All schooldays' friendship, childhood innocence?
We, like two artificial gods,
Have with our neelds * created both one flower,
Both on one sampler, sitting on one cushion;
Both warbling of one song, both in one key;
As if our hands, our sides, voices, and minds,
Had been incorporate. So we grew together,
Like to a double cherry, seeming parted;
But yet a union in partition,
Two lovely berries moulded on one stem:
So, with two seeming bodies, but one heart; †
Two of the first, like coats in heraldry,
Due but to one, and crownëd with one crest.
*M. N. Dream*, iii. 2.

## SCORN

PUBLIC; THE BITTEREST OF ALL TRIALS TO A NOBLE NATURE.

Had it pleased heaven
To try me with affliction; had he rained
All kinds of sores and shames on my bare head;
Steeped me in poverty to the very lips;
Given to captivity me and my utmost hopes;
I should have found in some part of my soul
A drop of patience; but, alas, to make me
A fixëd figure, for the hand of scorn
To point his slow, unmoving finger at! *Othello*, iv. 2.

* Needles.

† ——— "Penè gemelli.
Fraternis animis; quicquid negat alter, et alter:
Annuimus pariter, vetuli notique columbi."
*Hor. Epist.* x. 3, lib. 1.

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## SCOTCH

HOW THEY HARASSED THE ENGLISH IN OLDEN TIMES.

The Scot,
Who hath been still a giddy neighbour to us;
For you shall read, that my great grandfather
Never went with his forces into France,
But that the Scot on his unfurnished kingdom
Came pouring, like the tide into a breach,
With ample and brim fullness of his force;
Galling the gleanëd land with hot essays;
Girding with grievous siege, castles and towns;
That England, being empty of defence,
Hath shook and trembled at the ill neighbourhood.
*Hen. V.* i. 2.

"If that you will France win,
Then with Scotland first begin."
For once the eagle England being in prey,
To her unguarded nest the weasel Scot
Comes sneaking, and so sucks her princely eggs;
Playing the mouse, in absence of the cat,
To spoil and havoc more than she can eat. *Hen. V.* i. 2.

## SCRIPTURE

OFTEN QUOTED, WITH A WRONG OBJECT AND FALSE APPLICATION.

In religion,
What damnëd error, but some sober brow
Will bless it, and approve it with a text,
Hiding the grossness with fair ornament? *M. of Ven.* iii. 2.

The devil can cite scripture for his purpose. *M. of Ven.* i. 3.

THOSE PARTS IN IT, THAT CONDEMN A MAN'S PARTICULAR ERRORS, APT TO BE SLURRED OVER.

The sanctimonious pirate went to sea with the ten commandments, but scraped one out of the table—"Thou shalt not steal." *Mea. for Mea.* i. 2.

## SEA

CHARACTERIZED.

The watery kingdom, whose ambitious head
Spits in the face of heaven. *M. of Ven.* ii. 6.

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A ROUGH ONE.

Have I not heard the sea, puffed up with winds,
Rage like an angry boar, enchafed with sweat?
*Tam. the Shrew*, i. 2.

In the visitations of the winds,
Who take the ruffian billows by the top,
Curling their monstrous heads, and hanging them
With deafening clamours in the slippery clouds,
That, with the hurly, death itself awakes. 2 *Hen. IV.* iii. 1.

THE BLACK SEA HAS NO TIDES.

The Pontic sea,
Whose icy current and compulsive course
Ne'er feels retiring ebb, but keeps due on
To the Propontic and the Hellespont. *Othello*, iii. 3.

## SEASON

GIVES TO EACH THING ITS CHARACTERISTIC AND PARTICULAR EXCELLENCE.

Nothing, I see, is good without respect; *
The crow doth sing as sweetly as the lark,
When neither is attended; and, I think,
The nightingale, if she should sing by day,
When every goose is cackling, would be thought
No better a musician than the wren.
How many things by season seasoned are
To their right praise and true perfection! *M. of Ven.* v.

EVERYTHING HAS ITS SEASON.

Let Hercules himself do what he may,
The cat will mew, and dog will have his day. *Ham.* v. 1.

## SEASONS

LIABLE TO ALTER; WHEREOF ENGLAND IS WITNESS.

The seasons alter: hoary-headed frosts
Fall in the fresh lap of the crimson rose:
And on old Hyems' chin, and icy crown,
An odorous chaplet of sweet summer buds
Is, as in mockery, set. The spring, the summer,
The childing † autumn, angry winter, change
Their wonted liveries; and the 'mazed world,
By their increase, now knows not which is which.
*M. N. Dream*, ii. 1.

* Reference to circumstances. † Chiding.

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## SECRECY

EVERY MAN SHOULD RESERVE SOME OF HIS THOUGHTS.

Who shall be true to us
When we are so unsecret to ourselves? *Tr. & Cress.* iii. 2.

HOW MANY CAN BEST KEEP COUNSEL.

Is your man secret? Did you ne'er hear say,
Two may keep counsel, putting one away?
*Rom. & Jul.* ii. 4.

OF A LOVER; COMPARED TO THE CLOSED BUD.

He, his own affections' counsellor,
Is to himself so secret and so close,
So far from sounding and discovery,
As is the bud bit with an envious worm,
Ere he can spread his sweet leaves to the air,
Or dedicate his beauty to the sun. *Rom. & Jul.* i. 1.

She never told her love,
But let concealment, like a worm i' the bud,
Feed on her damask cheek. *Tw. Night*, ii. 4.

## SECURITY

IN THE SENSE OF A BLIND AND IDLE CONFIDENCE IN THE FUTURE; IS DANGEROUS, BY PUTTING MEN OFF THEIR GUARD.

The wound of peace is surety,
Surety secure; but modest doubt is called
The beacon of the wise, the tent* that searches
To the bottom of the worst. *Tr. & Cress.* ii. 2.

Blind fear, that, seeing † reason leads, finds safer footing than blind reason stumbling without fear; to fear the worst often cures the worst. *Tr. & Cress.* iii. 2.

You all know, security
Is mortal's chiefest enemy. *Macb.* iii. 5.

## SEDUCER

DISGRACE TO HUMANITY.

Let fair humanity abhor the deed
That spots and stains love's modest snow-white weed.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 28.

* Lint, applied to a wound. † Quicksighted, vigilant.

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## SELF-BLINDNESS

A FRUITFUL SOURCE OF WICKEDNESS.

O, how are they wrapped in with infamies,
That from their own misdeeds askance their eyes!
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 91.

## SELF-COMMAND

A HEAVENLY GRACE.

They that have power to hurt and will do none;
That do not do the thing they most do show;
Who, moving others are themselves as stone,
Unmovëd, cold, and to temptation slow;
They rightly do inherit nature's graces,
And husband nature's riches from expense;
They are the lords and owners of their faces.
Others but stewards of their* excellence.

## SELF-DECEIT

MAKES MEN THEIR OWN TRAITORS AND BETRAYERS.

What things are we? Merely our own traitors: and as in the common course of all treasons, we still see them reveal themselves, till they attain to their abhorred ends; so he, that in this action contrives against his own nobility, in his proper stream o'erflows himself.† *All's Well*, iv. 3.

THE NATURAL RESULT OF SIN.

One,
Who having, unto truth, by telling of it,
Made such a sinner of his memory
To credit his own lie. *Temp.* i. 2.

## SELF-DENIAL

A GREAT VICTORY.‡

Brave conquerors! for so you are
That war against your own affections,
And the huge army of the world's desires. *L. L. Lost*, i. 1.

* Their own. † Swamps himself by his own conduct.
‡ "Latiùs regnes avidum domando
Spiritum, quàm si Libyam remotis
Gadibus jungas, et uterque Pœnus
Serviat uni."—*Hor. Od.* ii. 9, lib. 2.

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### SELF-EXTENUATION

EXEMPLIFIED; BY WHICH MEN OFTEN TRY TO MAKE OTHERS RESPONSIBLE, FOR HAVING YIELDED TO AN EVIL TEMPTATION ORIGINATING IN THEMSELVES.

Hadst thou but shook thy head, or made a pause,
When I spake darkly what I purposëd;
Or turned an eye of doubt upon my face,
And bid me tell my tale in express words;
Deep shame had struck me dumb, made me break off,
And those thy fears might have wrought fears in me.
But thou didst understand me by my signs,
And didst in signs again parley with sin;
Yea, without stop, didst let thy heart consent,
And, consequently, thy rude hand to act
The deed which both our tongues held vile to name.
*K. John*, iv. 2.

### SELF-KNOWLEDGE

ITS DIFFICULTY ILLUSTRATED.

The eye sees not itself,
But by reflection, by some other thing. *Jul. Cæs.* i. 2.

To offend, and judge, are distinct offices,
And of opposëd natures. *M. of Ven.* ii. 8.

### SELF-LOVE

A BAR TO ALL OTHER.

She cannot love,
Nor take no shape nor project of affection,
She is so self-endeared. *Much Ado*, iii. 1.

Self-love,
Which is the most inhibited sin in the canon. *All's Well*, i. 1.

### SELF-NEGLECT

CAUTION AGAINST IT; AS EXHIBITED IN THE OMISSION OF DUTIES.

Oh, beware!
Those wounds heal ill, that men do give themselves:
Omission to do what is necessary
Seals a commission to a blank of danger;
And danger, like an ague, subtly taints
Even then when we sit idly in the sun. *Tr. & Cress.* iii. 3.



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Love, loving not itself, none other can. *Rich. II.* v. 3.

A GREATER SIN THAN SELF LOVE.

Self-love is not so vile a sin
As self-neglecting. *Hen. V.* ii. 4.

## SELF-PRAISE

PRACTISED ONLY BY THE FOOLISH.

There's not one wise man among twenty that will praise himself. *Much Ado*, v. 2.

NO RECOMMENDATION.

The worthiness of praise disdains his worth,
If that the praised himself bring the praise forth.
*Tr. & Cress.* i. 3.

PREJUDICES THE EFFECT OF A GOOD DEED.

Whatever praises itself but in the deed, devours the deed in the praise. *Tr. & Cress.* ii. 3.

IS, IN PRACTICE, SELF-DETRACTION.

Then we wound our modesty, and make foul the clearness of our deservings, when of ourselves we publish them.
*All's Well*, i. 3.

## SELF-PRESERVATION

A LAW OF NATURE.

The single and peculiar life is bound,
With all the strength and armour of the mind,
To keep itself from 'noyance. *Ham.* iii. 3.

## SELF-TRUST

NO MAN TRUE WITHOUT IT.

Where is truth, if there be no self-trust? *R. of Lucrece, st.* 23.

## SERVANT

A GOOD AVERAGE ONE.

I can keep honest counsel, ride, run, mar a curious tale in telling it, and deliver a plain message bluntly: that which ordinary men are fit for, I am qualified in; and the best of me is diligence. *K. Lear*, i. 4.

NOT BOUND TO UNLIMITED OBEDIENCE.

Every good servant does not all commands,
No bond but to do just ones. *Cymb.* v. 1.

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## SERVANTS

OFTEN INJURE THEIR MASTERS, BY GOSSIPING.

Many a man's tongue shakes out his master's undoing.
*All's Well*, ii. 4.

## SERVICE

DEPENDS FOR ITS REWARD, MORE ON PUBLIC OPINION THAN ITS OWN MERITS.

This service is not service, so being done,
But being so allowed. *Cymb.* iii. 3.

THE MERIT OF IT TOO OFTEN MISAPPLIED BY THE WORLD.

The merit of service is seldom attributed to the true and exact performer. *All's Well*, iii. 6.

TRUE; A VILLAIN'S VIEW OF IT.

You shall mark
Many a courteous and knee-crooking knave,
That, doting on his own obsequious bondage,
Wears out his time just like his master's ass,
For nought but provender; and, when he's old, cashiered:
Whip me such honest knaves. Others there are,
Who, trimmed in forms and visages of duty,
Keep yet their hearts attending on themselves;
And, throwing but shows of service on their lords,
Do well thrive by them, and, when they have lined their coats,
Do themselves homage: these fellows have some souls.
*Othello*, i. 1.

## SHEEP

REQUIRE THE CONSTANT PRESENCE OF THE SHEPHERD.

Indeed, a sheep doth very often stray
An if the shepherd be awhile away. *Two Gent. of Ver.* i. 1.

## SHEPHERD

THE QUIET HAPPINESS OF HIS LIFE.

O God! methinks it were a happy life,
To be no better than a homely swain;
To sit upon a hill—
To carve out dials quaintly, point by point,
Thereby to see the minutes how they run;
How many make the hour full complete;
How many hours bring about the day;



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How many days will finish up the year ;
How many years a mortal man may live.
When this is known, then to divide the times :
So many hours must I tend my flock ;
So many hours must I take my rest ;
So many hours must I contemplate ;
So many hours must I sport myself ;
So many days my ewes have been with young ;
So many weeks ere the poor fools will yean ;
So many years ere I shall shear the fleece :
So minutes, hours, days, weeks, months, and years,
Passed over to the end they were created,
Would bring white hairs unto a quiet grave.
Ah, what a life were this ! how sweet, how lovely !

3 *Hen. VI.* ii. 5.

HIS LIFE PREFERABLE TO THAT OF A KING.

Gives not the hawthorn-bush a sweeter shade
To shepherds, looking on their silly sheep,*
Than doth a rich embroider'd canopy
To kings, that fear their subjects' treachery ?
Oh yes, it doth ; a thousandfold it doth.
And to conclude ; the shepherd's homely curds,
His cold thin drink out of his leathern bottle,
His wonted sleep under a fresh tree's shade,
All which secure and sweetly he enjoys,
Is far beyond a prince's delicates,†
His viands sparkling in a golden cup,
His body couchëd in a curious bed,
When care, mistrust, and treason wait on him.

3 *Hen. VI.* ii. 5.

## SHIP

THE COURSE OF ONE, COMPARED TO THAT OF A PRODIGAL.

How like a younker, or a prodigal,
The scarfëd ‡ bark puts from her native bay,
Hugged and embracëd by the strumpet wind !
How like the prodigal doth she return :
With over-weathered ribs, and ragged sails ;
Lean, rent, and beggared by the strumpet wind !

*M. of Ven.* ii. 5.

* "Aut in reductâ valle mugientium
Prospectat errantes greges."—*Hor. Epod.* ii. 13, lib. 1.
† Delicacies. ‡ Decorated with flags, colours, &c.

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MERCHANT VESSELS.

Your mind is tossing on the ocean;
There, where your argosies with portly sail,
(Like signiors and rich burghers on the flood,
Or, as it were, the pageants of the sea,)
Do overpeer the petty traffickers,
That curt'sy to them, do them reverence,
As they fly by them with their woven wings. *M. of Ven.* i. 1.

## SHIPS

OF A FLEET BEFORE THE WIND.

His brave fleet
With silken streamers the young Phœbus fanning,
Play with your fancies; and in them behold
Upon the hempen tackle shipboys climbing:
Hear the shrill whistle, which doth order give
To sounds confused: behold the threaden sails,
Borne with the invisible and creeping wind,
Draw the huge bottoms through the furrowed sea,
Breasting the lofty surge: O, do but think
You stand upon the rivage,* and behold—
A city on the inconstant billows dancing;
For so appears this fleet majestical. *Hen. V.* iii. chor.

## SHIPWRECK

QUAINT DESCRIPTION OF ONE.

Oh, the most piteous cry of the poor souls! sometimes to see 'em, and not to see 'em: now the ship boring the moon with her mainmast; and anon swallowed with yest and froth, as you'd thrust a cork into a hogshead. *Wint. Tale*, iii. 3.

AS VIEWED FROM SHORE.

The sky, it seems, would pour down stinking pitch,
But that the sea, mounting to the welkin's cheek,
Dashes the fire out. O, I have suffered
With those that I saw suffer! a brave vessel,
Who had no doubt some noble creatures in her,
Dashed all to pieces. O, the cry did knock
Against my very heart! Poor souls! they perished.
Had I been any god of power, I would
Have sunk the sea within the earth, or e'er

* Bank, or shore.

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It should the good ship so have swallowed, and
The freighting souls within her. *Temp.* i. 2.

## SILENCE

IN WHAT ALONE PRAISEWORTHY.

Silence is only commendable in a neat's tongue dried, and a maid not vendible. *M. of Ven.* i. 1.

## SIN

ORIGINAL.

Virtue cannot so inoculate our old stock, but we shall relish of it. *Ham.* iii. 1.

The imposition hereditary ours. *Wint. Tale,* i. 2.

ORIGINAL.

In my heart, the strong and swelling evil
Of my conception. *Mea. for Mea.* ii. 4.

SELF-PROPAGATING.

One sin, I know, another doth provoke;
Murder 's as near to lust, as flame to smoke. *Pericles,* i. 1.

KINDLED BY FLATTERY.

Flattery is the bellows blows up sin. *Pericles,* i. 2.

ITS POWER OF DISSEMBLING.

Oh, what authority and show of truth
Can cunning sin cover itself withal! *Much Ado,* iv. 1.

COMPARED TO A FABLED POISON, WHOSE OPERATION WAS FOR SOME TIME DORMANT.

Their great guilt,
Like poison given to work a great time after,
Now 'gins to bite the spirits. *Temp.* iii. 3.

HOPELESS, WHEN THE SINNER PLEADS EXTENUATION.

Nay, if the devil have given thee proofs for sin,
Thou wilt prove his.

## SINCERITY

AN IMPORTANT ELEMENT OF CHARACTER.

Men should be what they seem,*
Or those that be not, would they might seem none. *Oth.* iii. 2.

* "Tu recte vivis, si curas esse quod audis."—*Hor. Epist.* xvi. 17, lib. 1.

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AS EXHIBITED IN THOSE WHO ACT, RATHER THAN PROMISE.

Such harmless creatures have a true respect
To talk in deeds, while others saucily
Promise more speed, but do it leisurely:
Even so, this pattern of the worn-out age
Pawned honest looks, but laid no words to gage.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 193.

A tardiness in nature,
Which often leaves the history unspoke
That it intends to do. *K. Lear*, i. 1.

AMONG MEN, "DEVOUTLY TO BE WISHED FOR."

That we were all, as some would seem to be,
Free from our faults, as faults from seeming free.
*Mea. for Mea.* iii. 2.

## SINGERS *

ONLY BAD ONES MAKE EXCUSES WHEN SOLICITED.

Shall we clap into 't roundly, without hawking, or spitting, or saying we are hoarse; which are only prologues to a bad voice? *As You Like It*, v. 1.

## SINS

NOT ALL INEXCUSABLE.

Some sins do bear their privilege on earth. *K. John*, i. 1.

DOING THEM IS ONE THING; BEING TOLD OF THEM, ANOTHER.

Few love to hear the sins they love to act. *Pericles*, i. 1.

## SLANDER

NO MAN ESCAPES IT.

No might nor greatness in mortality
Can censure scape; back-wounding calumny
The whitest virtue strikes. What king so strong,
Can tie the gall up in a slanderous tongue?
*Mea. for Mea.* iii. 2.

Slander;—
Whose edge is sharper than the sword; whose tongue

* "Omnibus hoc vitium est cantoribus, inter amicos
Ut nunquam inducant animum cantare rogati."—*Hor. Sat.* iii. 1, lib. 1.

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Outvenoms all the worms of Nile ; whose breath
Rides on the posting winds, and doth belie
All corners of the world : kings, queens, and states,
Maids, matrons,—nay, the secrets of the grave,
The viperous slander enters. *Cymb.* iii. 4.

ITS TRAVELLING POWERS.

Slander ;
Whose whisper o'er the world's diameter,
As level as the cannon to his blank,*
Transports his poisoned † shot. *Ham.* iv. 1.

AIMS AT THE FAIREST.‡

Slander's mark was ever yet the fair ; §
The ornament of beauty is suspect, ‖
A crow that flies in heaven's sweetest air. *Sonnet* 70.

OUTLIVES ITS VICTIMS.

Slander lives upon succession,
For ever housed where it once gets possession. *C. of Er.* iii. 1.

## SLEEP

CHARACTERIZED.

Downy sleep death's counterfeit. *Macb.* ii. 3.

O sleep, thou ape of death *Cymb.* ii. 2.

ITS GOOD OFFICES TO MAN, AS A RENOVATOR OF MIND AND BODY.

Innocent sleep ;
Sleep that knits up the ravelled sleeve of care,¶
The death of each day's life, sore labour's bath,
Balm of hurt minds, great nature's second course,
Chief nourisher in life's feast. *Macb.* ii. 2.

Our foster nurse of nature is repose. *K. Lear,* iv. 4.

Man's o'erlaboured sense
Repairs itself by rest. *Cymb.* ii. 2.

FAVOURS THE YOUNG RATHER THAN THE OLD.

Care keeps his watch in every old man's eye ;
And where care lodges, sleep will never lie :

* Mark. † "Hic nigræ succus loliginis."—*Hor. Sat.* iv. 100, lib. 1.
‡ "Dat veniam corvis, vexat censura columbas."—*Juv. Sat.* ii. 63.
"At nos virtutes ipsas invertimus, atque
Sincerum cupimus vas incrustare."—*Hor. Sat.* iii. 55, lib. 1.
‖ Suspicion. ¶ The mingled threads of care, and anxious thoughts.

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**SLEEP.**

**———— Sleep, gentle sleep,
Nature's soft nurse, how have I frighted thee,
That thou no more wilt weigh my eyelids down
And steep my senses in forgetfulness?—P. 265.**

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But where unbruisèd youth with unstuffed brain
Doth couch his limbs, there golden sleep doth reign.
*Rom. & Jul.* ii. 3.

Boy! Lucius! Fast asleep? It is no matter;
Enjoy the honey-heavy dew of slumber;
Thou hast no figures nor no fantasies,
Which busy care draws in the brains of men;
Therefore thou sleep'st so sound.* *Jul. Cæs.* ii. 1.

NO FRIEND OF SORROW.

Sorrow's heaviness doth heavier grow
For debt that bankrupt sleep doth sorrow owe.
*M. N. Dream*, iii. 2.

It seldom visits sorrow; when it doth,
It is a comforter. *Temp.* ii. 1.

Sleep, that sometimes shuts up sorrow's eye.
*M. N. Dream*, iii. 2.

BEST PROMOTED BY TOIL.

Weariness
Can snore upon the flint, when restive sloth
Finds the down pillow hard. *Cymb.* iii. 6.

USUALLY FAVOURS CONDEMNED CRIMINALS.

Good rest; as wretches have o'ernight
That wait for execution in the morn. *Two Gent. of Ver.* iv. 2.

ITS STEALTHY APPROACH.

O'er their brows death-counterfeiting sleep
With leaden legs and batty wings doth creep.
*M. N. Dream*, iii. 2.

ADDRESSED BY A CAREWORN AND WAKEFUL KING.

Sleep, gentle sleep,
Nature's soft nurse, how have I frighted thee,
That thou no more wilt weigh my eyelids down,
And steep my senses in forgetfulness?
Why rather, sleep, liest thou in smoky cribs,†
Upon uneasy pallets stretching thee,

* "Nec leves somnos timor aut cupido
Sordidus aufert."—*Hor. Od.* xvi. 15, lib. 2.

† —— "Somnus agrestium
Lenis virorum non humiles domos
Fastidit."—*Hor. Od.* i. 21, lib. 3.

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And hushed with buzzing nightflies to thy slumber,
Than in the perfumed chambers of the great,
Under the canopies of costly state,
And lulled with sounds of sweetest melody?
O thou dull god, why liest thou with the vile,
In loathsome beds; and leav'st the kingly couch
A watch-case to a common 'larum bell?
Wilt thou upon the high and giddy mast
Seal up the ship-boy's eyes, and rock his brains
In cradle of the rude imperious surge,
And in the visitations of the winds,
Who take the ruffian billows by the top,
Curling their monstrous heads, and hanging them
With deafening clamours in the slippery clouds,
That, with the hurly, death itself awakes—
Canst thou, O partial sleep, give thy repose
To the wet seaboy in an hour so rude,
And, in the calmest and most stillest night,
With all appliances and means to boot,
Deny it to a king? Then, happy low,* lie down!
Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown. 2 *Hen. IV.* iii. 1.

## SLEEP-TALKING

REFERS TO THE SUBJECT WHICH ABSORBS THE MIND OF THE SLEEPER.

In thy faint slumbers, I by thee have watched,
And heard thee murmur tales of iron wars;
Speak terms of manage to thy bounding steed;
Cry, "Courage! to the field!" And thou hast talked
Of sallies and retires; of trenches, tents;
Of palisades, frontiers, parapets;
Of basilisks, of cannon, culverin;
Of prisoners' ransom, and of soldiers slain,
And all the currents† of a heady fight.
Thy spirit within thee hath been so at war,
And thus hath so bestirred thee in thy sleep,
That beads of sweat have stood upon thy brow,
Like bubbles in a late disturbed stream:
And in the face strange motions have appeared,
Such as we see when men restrain their breath
On some great sudden haste. 1 *Hen. IV.* ii. 3.

* Ye lowly-born!

† Occurrences.

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OFTEN REVEALS GUILTY SECRETS.

Infected minds
To their deaf pillows will discharge their secrets.
*Macb.* v. 1.

There are a kind of men so loose of soul,
That in their sleep will mutter their affairs. *Othello*, iii. 3.

## SLEEP-WALKING

AN UNNATURAL PHENOMENON.

A great perturbation in nature! to receive at once the benefit of sleep, and do the effects of watching. *Macb.* v. 1.

## SOCIETY

SWEETENS LIFE.

Society, saith the text, is the happiness of life. *L. L. Lost*, iv. 2.

ONLY SWEET TO THE SOCIABLE.

Society is no comfort
To one not sociable. *Cymb.* iv. 2.

## SOLDIER

HIS ORDINARY CHARACTERISTICS.

A soldier;
Full of strange oaths, and bearded like the pard;
Jealous in honour, sudden and quick in quarrel;
Seeking the bubble reputation
Even in the cannon's mouth. *As You Like It*, ii. 5.

STIMULATED BY AMBITION, BRAVES ALL DANGERS.

Whose spirit with divine ambition puffed,
Makes mouths at the invisible event;
Exposing what is mortal and unsure,
To all that fortune, death, and danger dare,
Even for an egg-shell. *Ham.* iv. 4.

THE HARDSHIPS AND DISAPPOINTMENTS OF HIS OCCUPATION.

The toil o' the war,
A pain that only seems to seek out danger
I' the name of fame and honour; which dies i' the search;
And hath as oft a slanderous epitaph,
As record of fair act; nay, many times,
Doth ill deserve by doing well; what's worse,
Must courtesy at the censure. *Cymb.* iii. 2.

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LIABLE TO BE DISTURBED AT ANY HOUR.

'Tis the soldier's life
To have their balmy slumbers waked with strife. *Othello*, ii. 3.

Culled these fiery spirits from the world,
To outlook conquest, and to win renown
Even in the jaws of danger and of death. *K. John*, v. 2.

USUALLY ILL-PAID.

What would you have me? go to the wars, would you? where a man may serve seven years for the loss of a leg, and have not money enough in the end to buy him a wooden one? *Pericles*, iv. 5.

SHOULD PREPARE HIMSELF FOR HIS END BEFORE BATTLE.

Every subject's duty is the king's; but every subject's soul is his own. Therefore should every soldier in the wars do as every sick man in his bed—wash every mote out of his conscience; and dying so, death is to him advantage; or not dying, the time was blessedly lost, wherein such preparation was gained: and, in him that escapes, it were not sin to think, that making God so free an offer, He let him outlive that day to see his greatness, and to teach others how they should prepare. *Hen. V.* iv. 1.

A FATHER'S ASPIRATION FOR HIS SOLDIER SON.

The god of soldiers,
With the consent of supreme Jove, inform
Thy thoughts with nobleness; that thou mayst prove
To shame unvulnerable, and stick i' the wars
Like a great sea-mark, standing every flaw,
And saving those that eye thee. *Coriol.* v. 3.

ONE IN EMBRYO.

Jove!
When on my three-foot stool I sit, and tell
The warlike feats I have done, his spirits fly out
Into my story: say, "Thus mine enemy fell;
And thus I set my foot upon his neck;" even then
Strains his young nerves, and puts himself in posture
That acts my words. *Cymb.* iii. 3.

A FAREWELL TO HIS PROFESSION.

Farewell the plumëd troop, and the big wars,
That make ambition virtue! O, farewell!

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Farewell the neighing steed, and the shrill trump,
The spirit-stirring drum, the ear-piercing fife,
The royal banner; and all quality,
Pride, pomp, circumstance of glorious war!
And, O, you mortal engines, whose rude throats
The immortal Jove's dread clamours counterfeit,
Farewell! Othello's occupation's gone! *Othello*, iii. 3.

## SONGS

THE OLD ONES, SIMPLER AND MORE AFFECTING THAN THE MODERN.

That old and antique song we heard last night,
Methought it did relieve my passion much;
More than light airs and recollected* terms
Of these most brisk and giddy-pacëd times. *Tw. Night*, i. 4.

THEIR EFFECT ON SENTIMENTAL MINDS.

I can suck melancholy out of a song, as a weasel sucks eggs. *As You Like It*, ii. 4.

## SOUL

THE FOLLY OF MAKING IT THE BODY'S SLAVE, TO THE DAMAGE OF ITS HIGHER DESTINIES IN A FUTURE STATE.

Poor soul, the centre of my sinful earth,
Fooled by those rebel powers that thee array,
Why dost thou pine within, and suffer dearth,
Painting thy outward walls so costly gay?
Why so large cost, having so short a lease,
Dost thou upon thy fading mansion spend!
Shall worms, inheritors of this excess,
Eat up thy charge? Is this thy body's end?
Then, soul, live thou upon thy servant's loss,
And let that pine to aggravate thy store;
Buy terms divine in selling hours of dross;
Within be fed, without be rich no more:
So shalt thou feed on death, that feeds on men;
And, death once dead, there's no more dying then. *Son.* 146.

## SPANIARD

DESCRIPTION OF A PRATING FANTASTICAL ONE.

A refinëd traveller of Spain;
A man in all the world's new fashion planted,

* Studied.

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That hath a mint of phrases in his brain ;
One, whom the music of his own vain tongue
Doth ravish, like enchanting harmony ;
A man of compliments, whom right and wrong
Have chose as umpire of their mutiny. *L. L. Lost*, i. 1.

## SPECULATION

BY WHICH ONE LOSS MAY SOMETIMES BE RETRIEVED BY A NEW VENTURE ; ILLUSTRATED.

In my school-days, when I had lost one shaft,
I shot his fellow of the selfsame flight
The selfsame way, with more advisëd watch,
To find the other forth ; and by adventuring both.
I oft found both. *M. of Ven.* i. 1.

## SPOILS

THE SOLDIER'S PERQUISITE IN WAR, TO WITHHOLD WHICH IS IMPOSSIBLE.

We may as bootless spend our vain command
Upon the enragëd soldiers in their spoil,
As send precepts to the leviathan
To come ashore. *Hen. V.* iii. 3.

## SPORT

THE BEST IS THAT WHICH IS UNLABOURED, AND WHICH PLEASES, SIMPLY FROM THE SPIRIT WITH WHICH IT IS CONDUCTED.

That sport best pleases, that doth least know how :
Where zeal strives to content, and the contents *
Die in the zeal of them which it presents,
Their form confounded makes most form in mirth ;
When great things labouring perish in their birth.
*L. L. Lost*, v. 2.

GOOD ; WHERE ONE JOKE IS FRUSTRATED BY A CORRESPONDING ONE.

There's no such sport, as sport by sport o'erthrown.
*L. L. Lost*, v. 2.

## SPRING

THE SEASON OF GENERAL RENOVATION.

The spring,
When proud-pied † April, dressed in all his trim,
Hath put a spirit of youth in everything.
That heavy Saturn laughed and leaped with him. *Sonnet* 98.

* The particular elements of the sport. † Proudly-variegated.

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INSPIRES THE YOUNG WITH A SENSE OF VIGOUR.

Such comfort, as do lusty young men feel
When well-apparelled April on the heel
Of limping winter treads. *Rom. & Jul.* i. 2.

As full of spirit as the month of May. 1 *Hen. IV.* iv. 1.

## STARS

NICKNAMED.

The cinders of the element. 2 *Hen. IV.* iv. 3.

## STOCKS

THEIR TENANT SNEERED AT.

Ha, ha! look, he wears cruel* garters! Horses are tied by the heads, dogs and bears by the neck, monkeys by the loins, and men by the legs. When a man is over-lusty at legs, then he wears wooden nether-stocks.† *K. Lear*, ii. 4.

## STORM

ITS PREMONITORY INDICATIONS.

We often see, against some storm,
A silence in the heavens, the rock stand still,
The bold wind speechless, and the orb below
As hush as death; anon, the dreadful thunder
Doth rend the region. *Ham.* ii. 2.

OF THUNDER AND LIGHTNING.

The elements
Of fire and water, when their thundering shock
At meeting tears the cloudy cheeks of heaven. *Rich. II.* iii. 3.

AT SEA.

Do but stand upon the foaming shore.
The chiding billow seems to pelt the clouds;
The wind-shaked surge, with high and monstrous main,
Seems to cast water on the burning bear,‡
And quench the guards o' the ever-fixëd pole;
I never did like molestation view
On the enchafëd flood. *Othello*, ii. 1.

Have I not heard the sea, puffed up with winds,
Rage like an angry boar, enchafed with sweat?
*Tam. the Shrew*, i. 2.

* Pun on the word *crewel* (worsted). † Stockings. ‡ The constellation Boötes.

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The visitations of the winds,
Who take the ruffian billows by the top,
Curling their monstrous heads, and hanging them
With deafening clamours in the slippery clouds,
That with the hurly, death itself awakes. 2 *Hen. IV.* iii. 1.

ON LAND; ADDRESSED BY AN OLD MAN.

Blow, winds, and crack your cheeks; rage, blow,
Your cataracts, and hurricanoes, spout
Till you have drenched our steeples, drowned the cocks! *
You sulphurous and thought-executing fires,
Vaunt-couriers † to oak-cleaving thunder-bolts,
Singe my white head! And thou, all-shaking thunder,
Strike flat the thick rotundity o' the world!
Crack nature's moulds, all germens spill at once,
That make ingrateful man! *K. Lear*, iii. 2.

ON LAND; STRIVEN AGAINST BY A DESPAIRING OLD MAN.

The King,
Contending with the fretful element;
Bids the wind blow the earth into the sea,
Or swell the curlëd waters 'bove the main,
That things might change or cease; tears his white hair,
Which the impetuous blasts, with eyeless ‡ rage,
Catch in their fury, and make nothing of;
Strives in his little world of man to outscorn
The to-and-fro-conflicting wind and rain,
This night, wherein the cub-drawn§ bear would couch,
The lion and the belly-pinchëd wolf
Keep their fur dry, unbonneted he runs,
And bids what will take all. *K. Lear*, iii. 1.

AT NIGHT; AN OCCASION OF WARNING, COMPUNCTION, AND RECOLLECTION FOR THE GUILTY.

Things that love night,
Love not such nights as these: the wrathful skies
Gallow‖ the very wanderers of the dark,
And make them keep their caves. Since I was man,
Such sheets of fire, such bursts of horrid thunder,
Such groans of horrid wind and rain, I never
Remember to have heard: man's nature cannot carry
The affliction nor the fear. Let the great gods,

* That surmount the steeples. † Avant-couriers, forerunners. ‡ Invisible.
§ A bear whose dugs are drawn dry by her young. ‖ Scare, frighten.

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That keep this dreadful pother o'er our heads,
Find out their enemies now. Tremble, thou wretch,
That hast within thee undivulgëd crimes,
Unwhipped of justice. Hide thee, thou bloody hand;
Thou perjured, and thou simular * man of virtue,
That art incestuous. Caitiff, to pieces shake,
That under covert and convenient seeming,
Hast practised on man's life. Close pent-up guilts,
Rise your concealing continents, and cry
These dreadful summoners grace. *K. Lear.* iii. 2.

## STUDY

### ITS END AND OBJECT, DEFINED.

*Q.* What is the end of study? let me know.
*A.* Why, that to know, which else we should not know.
*Q.* Things hid and barred, you mean, from common sense?
*A.* Ay, that is study's godlike recompense. *L. L. Lost*, i. 1.

### RULE FOR CHOICE OF.

No profit grows, where is no pleasure ta'en:
In brief, sir, study what you most affect.† *Tam. the Shrew*, i. 1.

### CONTINUAL, WEARS THE MIND, AS LABOUR DOES THE BODY.

Universal plodding prisons up
The nimble spirits in the arteries;
As motion and long-during action tires
The sinewy vigour of the traveller. *L. L. Lost*, iv. 3.

### SATIRICAL VIEW OF IT; BASED ON ITS INJURIOUS EFFECTS UPON THE EYES, AND ITS ENDLESS AND UNSATISFACTORY NATURE.

All delights are vain; but that most vain,
Which with pain purchased doth inherit pain:
As, painfully to pore upon a book
To seek the light of truth; while truth the while
Doth falsely blind the eyesight of his look:
Light,‡ seeking light, doth light of light‡ beguile;
So, ere you find where light in darkness lies,
Your light grows dark by losing of your eyes.
Study is like the heaven's glorious sun,
That will not be deep searched with saucy looks.
Small have continual plodders ever won,

* Dissimulating. † Delight in. ‡ Of the eye.



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Save base authority * from others' books.
These earthly godfathers of heaven's lights,†
That give a name to every fixëd star,
Have no more profit of their shining nights,
Than those that walk, and wot ‡ not what they are.
Too much to know, is to know naught but fame;
And every godfather can give a name. *L. L. Lost*, i. 1.

OFTEN PURSUED, TO THE NEGLECT OF PRIOR DUTIES; AND THUS FAILS OF SATISFACTION.

Study evermore is overshot:
While it doth study to have what it would,
It doth forget to do the thing it should:
And when it hath the thing it hunteth most,
'Tis won, as towns with fire; so won, so lost. *L. L. Lost*, i. 1.

## SUBORDINATES

MAY OVERDO THEIR SERVICE, TO THEIR OWN DAMAGE.

A lower place, note well,
May make too great an act: for learn this:—
Better leave undone, than by our deed acquire
Too high a fame, when him we serve's away. *Ant. & Cl.* iii. 1.

## SUBSERVIENCE

OF LEARNING TO RANK; COMMON.

Full oft we see
Cold wisdom waiting on superfluous folly. *All's Well*, i. 1.

Every grize § of fortune
Is smoothed by that below: the learned pate
Ducks to the golden fool. *Tim. of Ath.* iv. 3.

## SUFFERINGS

GREATER THAN OUR OWN, ALWAYS TO BE FOUND IN THE WORLD.

This wide and universal theatre
Presents more woeful pageants than the scene
Wherein we play in. *As You Like It*, ii. 5.

EXPERIENCE OF THEM SOFTENS THE HEART TOWARDS OTHERS.

A most poor man, made tame by Fortune's blows;
Who, by the art of known and feeling sorrows,
Am pregnant to good pity. *K. Lear*, iv. 6.

* Opinions of others. † Astronomers. ‡ Know. § Grade, rank.

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## SUICIDE

### ITS EFFECTS.

To do that thing that ends all other deeds;
Which shackles accidents, and bolts up change;
Which sleeps, and never palates more the dung,
The beggar's nurse and Cæsar's. *Ant. & Cleop.* v. 2.

### OF A DERANGED MAIDEN.

There is a willow grows ascaunt the brook,
That shows his hoar leaves in the glassy stream;
Therewith fantastic garlands did she make
Of crow-flowers, nettles, daisies, and long purples—
That liberal * shepherds give a grosser name,
But our cold maids do dead men's fingers call them:
There on the pendent boughs her coronet weeds
Clambering to hang, an envious sliver broke;
When down her weedy trophies and herself
Fell in the weeping brook. Her clothes spread wide;
And, mermaid-like, awhile they bore her up;
Which time she chanted snatches of old tunes;
As one incapable of † her own distress,
Or like a creature native and indued
Unto that element: but long it could not be,
Till that her garments, heavy with their drink,
Pulled the poor wretch from her melodious lay
To muddy death. *Ham.* iv. 7.

### THE MEDITATIVE SCRUPLES AND APPREHENSIONS OF ONE WHO IS HESITATING ABOUT ITS COMMISSION.

To be, or not to be; that is the question:
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind, to suffer
The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune;
Or to take arms against a sea of troubles,
And, by opposing, end them? To die—to sleep;—
No more;—and, by a sleep, to say we end
The heart-ache, and the thousand natural shocks
That flesh is heir to; 'tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wished. To die—to sleep;
To sleep! perchance to dream: ay, there's the rub;
For in that sleep of death what dreams may come,
When we have shuffled off this mortal coil,
Must give us pause. There's the respect,‡

* Licentious. † Insensible to. ‡ Consideration.



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That makes calamity of so long life :
For who would bear the whips and scorns of time,
The oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely,
The pangs of despised love, the law's delay,
The insolence of office, and the spurns
That patient merit of the unworthy takes,
When he himself might his quietus make
With a bare bodkin—who would fardels * bear,
To grunt and sweat under a weary life ;
But that the dread of something after death—
The undiscovered country, from whose bourn
No traveller returns—puzzles the will ;
And makes us rather bear those ills we have,
Than fly to others that we know not of?
Thus conscience does make cowards of us all ;
And thus the native hue of resolution
Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought ;
And enterprises of great pith and moment,
With this regard † their currents turn awry,
And lose the name of action. *Ham.* iii. 1.

A MARK OF COWARDICE, IMPATIENCE, AND WANT OF FAITH.

I do find it cowardly and vile,
For fear of what might fall, so to prevent ‡
The time of life—arming myself with patience,
To stay the providence of some high powers,
That govern us below. *Jul. Cæs.* v. 1.

Impatience does
Become a dog that's mad : then is it sin,
To rush into the secret house of death,
Ere death dare come to us. *Ant. & Cleop.* iv. 13.

FORBIDDEN BY THE DIVINE LAW.

Against self-slaughter
There is a prohibition so divine,
That cravens my weak hand. *Cymb.* iii. 4.

Oh that the Everlasting had not fix'd
His canon 'gainst self-slaughter ! *Ham.* i. 2.

ALWAYS POSSIBLE.

Nor stony dungeon, nor strong links of iron,
Can be retentive to the strength of spirit :

* Burdens. † Consideration, of conscience. ‡ Anticipate.

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But life, being weary of these worldly bars,
Never lacks power to dismiss itself. *Jul. Cæs.* i. 3.

## SUN

### HIS DIURNAL COURSE.

Lo, in the orient, when the gracious light
Lifts up his burning head, each under eye
Doth homage to his new-appearing sight,
Serving with looks his sacred majesty;
And having climbed the steep-up heavenly hill,
Resembling strong youth in his middle age,
Yet mortal looks adore his beauty still,
Attending on his golden pilgrimage;
But when from highmost pitch, with weary car,*
Like feeble age he reeleth from the day,
The eyes 'fore duteous, now converted are
From his low tract, and look another way. *Sonnet* 7.

Ere twice the horses of the sun shall bring
Their fiery torcher his diurnal ring. *All's Well*, ii. 1.

### AT MID-DAY.

The sun is in the heaven, and the proud day,
Attended with the pleasures of the world,
Is all too wanton and too full of gauds. *K. John*, iii. 1.

### THE UNIVERSAL GIVER OF LIGHT.

O thou clear god, and patron of all light,
From whom each lamp and shining star doth borrow
The beauteous influence that makes him bright!
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 144.

The glorious sun plays the alchymist;—
Turning, with splendour of his precious eye,
The meagre cloddy earth to glittering gold. *K. John*, iii. 1.

### SHINES UPON THE EVIL AND THE GOOD.

A largess universal, like the sun,
His liberal eye doth give to every one. *Hen. V.* iv. *chor.*

### THE QUICKENER OF EARTH'S INCREASE.

Heaven's fair sun, that breeds the fat earth's store.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 263

* "Alme Sol, curru nitido diem qui
Promis et celas, aliusque et idem
Nasceris."—*Hor. Car. Sæc.* 57.

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HIS LIGHT AND HEAT.

Now, ere the sun advance his burning eye,
The day to cheer, and night's dank dew to dry.
*Rom. & Jul.* ii. 3.

## SUNRISE

ON LAND.

Lo, here the gentle lark, weary of rest,
From his moist cabinet mounts up on high,
And wakes the morning, from whose silver breast
The sun ariseth in his majesty;
Who doth the world so gloriously behold,
That cedar-tops and hills seem burnished gold.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 143.

AT SEA.

The eastern gate, all fiery red,
Opening on Neptune with fair blessed beams,
Turns into yellow gold his salt-green streams.
*M. N. Dream*, iii. 2.

A CLOUDY ONE.

He appears
As doth the blushing discontented sun,
From out the fiery portal of the east,
When he perceives the envious clouds are bent
To dim his glory, and to stain the track
Of his bright passage to the occident. *Rich. II.* iii. 3.

A THREATENING ONE.

How bloodily the sun begins to peer
Above yon busky* hill! the day looks pale
At his distemperature. The southern wind
Doth play the trumpet to his purposes;
And, by his hollow whistling in the leaves,
Foretells a tempest, and a blustering day. 1 *Hen. IV.* v. 1.

GENERAL DESCRIPTIONS OF.

Before the worshipped sun
Peered forth the golden window of the east. *Rom. & Jul.* i. 1.

Soon as the all-cheering sun
Should in the furthest east begin to draw
The shady curtains from Aurora's bed. *Rom. & Jul.* i. 1.

* *Bosky*, wooded.

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Full many a glorious morning have I seen
Flatter the mountain-tops with sovereign eye,
Kissing with golden face the meadows green,
Gilding pale streams with heavenly alchymy. *Sonnet* 33.

Before the heavenly-harnessed team
Begins his golden progress in the east. 1 *Hen. IV.* iii. 1.

Night's swift dragons cut the clouds full fast,
And yonder shines Aurora's harbinger. *M. N. Dream*, iii. 2.

See how the morning opes her golden gates,
And takes her farewell of the glorious sun !* 3 *Hen. VI.* ii. 1.

Fleckēd† darkness like a drunkard reels
From forth day's path and Titan's fiery wheels.
*Rom. & Jul.* ii. 3.

Look, the gentle day,
Before the wheels of Phœbus ‡ round about
Dapples the drowsy east with spots of gray. *Much Ado*, v. 3.

The fair sun, when in his fresh array,
He cheers the morn, and all the world relieveth.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 81.

## SUNSET

A GOLDEN ONE BETOKENS A FINE MORNING.

The weary sun hath made a golden set,
And, by the bright track of his fiery car,
Gives token of a goodly day to-morrow. *Rich. III.* v. 3.

## SUPEREROGATION

WORKS OF.

To gild refinëd gold, to paint the lily,
To throw a perfume on the violet,
To smooth the ice, or add another hue
Unto the rainbow, or with taper-light
To seek the beauteous eye of heaven to garnish,
Is wasteful and ridiculous excess. *K. John*, iv. 2.

* Dismissing him to his diurnal course.

† Streaked.

‡ "Alme Sol, curru nitido diem qui
Promis!"—*Hor. Carm. Sæc.* 57.

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## SUPERFLUITY

IN THE SENSE OF AFFLUENCE, NOT SO HAPPY OR LONG-LIVED AN ESTATE AS MEDIOCRITY.*

For aught I see, they are sick that surfeit with too much, as they that starve with nothing. It is no mean happiness, therefore, to be seated in the mean:† superfluity comes sooner by white hairs, but competency lives longer. *M. of Ven.* i. 2.

EVERY MAN NEEDS IT IN SOME THINGS.

Our basest beggars
Are in the poorest things superfluous.
Allow not nature more than nature needs,
Man's life is cheap as beast's. *K. Lear*, ii. 4.

## SUPERSTITION

COMMON WITH THE POOR AND IGNORANT.

Look, how the world's poor people are amazed
At apparitions, signs, and prodigies,
Whereon with fearful eyes they long have gazed,
Infusing them with dreadful prophecies.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 155.

## SURMISES

JEALOUS ONES, GAIN STRENGTH RAPIDLY FROM SMALL BEGINNINGS, LIKE THE ACTION OF POISONS.

Dangerous conceits are, in their nature, poisons,
Which, at the first, are scarce found to distaste;
But, with a little act‡ upon the blood,
Burn like the mines of sulphur. *Othello*, iii. 3.

## SUSPENSE

A WORSE TORMENT THAN KNOWING THE WORST.

I swear, 'tis better to be much abused,
Than but to know 't a little. *Othello*, iii. 3.

Present fears
Are less than horrible imaginings. *Macb.* i. 3.

* Estate of mediocrity, or "golden mean."
† "Auream quisquis mediocritatem
Diligit, tutus caret obsoleti
Sordibus tecti; caret invidendâ
Sobrius aulâ."—*Hor. Od.* x. 5, lib. 2.
‡ Action.

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BETWEEN A GUILTY PROJECT AND ITS PERFORMANCE; THE HORRORS OF IT.

Between the acting of a dreadful thing
And the first motion, all the interim is
Like a phantasma, or a hideous dream:
The Genius and the mortal instruments
Are then in council; and the state of man,
Like to a little kingdom, suffers then
The nature of an insurrection. *Jul. Cæs.* ii. 1.

My thought, whose murder yet is but fantastical,*
Shakes so my single state of man, that function
Is smothered in surmise;† and nothing is,
But what is not. *Macb.* i. 3.

## SUSPICION

READILY ALLOWS ITS PRESENTIMENTS TO BE CONFIRMED BY TRIFLES.

See, what a ready tongue suspicion hath!
He that but fears the thing he would not know,
Hath, by instinct, knowledge from others' eyes,
That what he feared is chanced. 2 *Hen. IV.* i. 1.

OF THE CONSTANCY OF A LOVED ONE; ITS TORMENTS.

Oh, what damnëd minutes counts he o'er,
Who dotes, yet doubts; suspects, yet strongly loves!
*Othello*, iii. 3.

## SWAGGERERS

QUASI-MILITARY ONES.

Boys, apes, Jacks, braggarts, milksops!
Scambling, out-facing, fashion-mongering boys,
That lie, and cog, and flout, deprave, and slander,
Go anticly, and show an outward hideousness,‡
And speak off a half dozen dangerous words,
How they might hurt their enemies, if they durst;
And this is all. *Much Ado*, v. 1.

## SWAGGERING

OFTEN GETS MORE CREDIT THAN TRUE VALOUR.

It comes to pass oft, that a terrible oath, with a swagger-

* Imaginative, or, in contemplation.
† Performance gives place to nervous conjectures concerning the consequences.
‡ Hairy appearance.

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ing accent sharply twanged off, gives manhood more approbation than ever proof would have earned him.

*Tw. Night*, iii. 4.

IN MILITARY GARB.

A swashing and a martial outside;
As many other mannish cowards have,
That do outface it with their semblances. *As You Like It*, i. 3.

## SWANS

FABLED TO SING BEFORE THEY DIE.*

'Tis strange that death should sing.—
I am the cygnet to this pale faint swan,
Who chants a doleful hymn to his own death; †
And, from the organ-pipe of frailty, sings
His soul and body to their lasting rest. *K. John*, v. 7.

Let music sound, while he doth make his choice;
Then, if he lose, he makes a swan-like end,
Fading in music. *M. of Ven.* iii. 2.

And now this pale swan in her watery nest
Begins the sad dirge of her certain ending. *R. of Lucr. st.* 231.

## SWEETNESS

ONLY AGREEABLE IN SMALL MEASURE.

The taste of sweetness; whereof a little
More than a little is by much too much. 1 *Hen. IV.* iii. 2.

The sweetest honey
Is loathsome in his own deliciousness,
And in the taste confounds the appetite. *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 6.

A surfeit of the sweetest things
The deepest loathing to the stomach brings.

*M. N. Dream*, ii. 2.

## SWIMMER

DESCRIPTION OF ONE, STRUGGLING FOR HIS LIFE.

I saw him beat the surges under him,
And ride upon their backs; he trod the water,

* So Ovid: "Ad vada Mæandri concinit albus olor."

† "Dulcia defectâ modulatur carmina linguâ
Cycnus, cantator funeris ipse sui."—*Mart.*

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Whose enmity he flung aside, and breasted
The surge most swollen that met him: his bold head
'Bove the contentious waves he kept, and oared
Himself with his good arms in lusty stroke
To the shore, that o'er his wave-worn basis bowed,
As stoop to relieve him: I do not doubt
He came alive to land. *Tempest*, ii. 1.

### SWIMMERS

IN A TORRENT.

Upon the word,
Accoutred as I was, I plungëd in,
And bade him follow: so, indeed, he did.
The torrent roared, and we did buffet it,
With lusty sinews, throwing it aside,
And stemming it with hearts of controversy. *Jul. Cæs.* i. 2.

### TAPPING

OF FRUIT-TREES IN SPRING, TO LET OUT THE SUPERFLUOUS SAP.

We, at the time of year,
Do wound the bark, the skin of our fruit-trees;
Lest, being over-proud with sap and blood,
With too much riches it confound itself. *Rich. II.* iii. 4.

### TAVERNS

THEIR FREQUENTERS, BEGGARED IN BRAIN AND PURSE.

Tavern bills; which are often the sadness of parting, as the procuring of mirth: you come in faint for want of meat, depart reeling with too much drink; sorry that you have paid too much; and sorry that you are paid too much; purse and brain both empty; the brain heavier for being too light, the purse too light, being drawn of heaviness.
*Cymb.* v. 4.

### TEAR

CHARACTERIZED.

The fruitful river in the eye. *Ham.* i. 2.

ILLUSTRATED.

Why holds thine eye that lamentable rheum,
Like a proud river peering o'er his bounds? *K. John*, iii. 1.

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ITS RAINBOW HUES.

What's the matter,
That this distempered messenger of wet,
The many-coloured Iris,* rounds thine eye? *All's Well*, i. 3.

## TEARS

FOR THE HAPPY DEAD, ARE REASON'S REJOICING.

For, though fond nature bids us all lament,
Yet nature's tears are reason's merriment. *Rom. & Jul.* iv. 5.

OF JOY.

My plenteous joys,
Wanton in fulness, seek to hide themselves
In drops of sorrow. *Macb.* i. 4.

OF JOY, MARK A KIND AND TRUTHFUL DISPOSITION.

A kind overflow of kindness: there are no faces truer than those that are so washed. How much better is it to weep at joy, than to joy at weeping! *Much Ado*, i. 1.

OF A WEEPING BEAUTY.

Here overcome, as one full of despair,
She vailed her eyelids, who, like sluices, stopped
The crystal tide that from her two cheeks fair
In the sweet channel of her bosom dropped:
But through the flood-gates breaks the silver rain,
And with his strong course opens them again.
O, how her eyes and tears did lend and borrow!
Her eyes seen in the tears, tears in her eye;
Both crystals, where they viewed each other's sorrow;
Sorrow, that friendly sighs sought still to dry;
But like a stormy day, now wind, now rain,
Sighs dry her cheeks, tears make them wet again.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 160, 161.

Round about her tear-distainëd eye
Blue circles streamed, like rainbows in the sky:
These water-galls in her dim element
Foretell new storms to those already spent.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 227.

Whereat her tears began to turn their tide,
Being prisoned in her eye, like pears in glass;
Yet sometimes falls an orient drop beside,

* Rainbow.

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Which her cheek melts, as scorning it should pass,
To wash the foul face of the sluttish ground,
Who is but drunken, when she seemeth drowned.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 184.

OF A WORTHY AND SENSITIVE MAN.

A noble temper dost thou show in this;
And great affections, wrestling in thy bosom,
Do make an earthquake of nobility.
O, what a noble combat hast thou fought
Between compulsion and a brave respect!
Let me wipe off this honourable dew
That silverly doth progress on thy cheeks:
My heart hath melted at a lady's tears,
Being an ordinary inundation;
But this effusion of such manly drops,
This shower, blown up by tempest of the soul,
Startles mine eyes, and makes me more amazed,
Than had I seen the vaulty top of heaven
Figured quite o'er with burning meteors. *K. John*, v. 2.

OF AN OLD MAN.

His tears run down his beard, like winter's drops
From eaves of reeds.* *Tempest*, v.

OF A QUEEN.

And now and then an ample tear trilled down
Her delicate cheek: it seemed, she was a queen
Over her passion; who, most rebel-like,
Sought to be king o'er her. Patience and sorrow strove
Who should express her goodliest. You have seen
Sunshine and rain at once: her smiles and tears
Were like a better May.† Those happy smiles,
That played on her ripe lip seemed not to know
What guests were in her eyes; which parted thence,
As pearls from diamonds dropped. In brief, sorrow
Would be a rarity most beloved, if all
Could so become it. *K. Lear*, iv. 3.

There she shook
The holy water from her heavenly eyes,
And clamour moistened: then away she started
To deal with grief alone. *K. Lear*, iv. 3.

* Thatch. † Day, in some editions.

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CROCODILE ONES COMMON TO HYPOCRITES.

Trust not those cunning waters of his eyes,
For villany is not without such rheum;
And he, long traded in it, makes it seem
Like rivers of remorse and innocency. *K. John*, iv. 3.

THE IRREPRESSIBLE EXPONENTS OF NATURE.

I forbid my tears: but yet
It is our trick; nature her custom holds,
Let shame say what it will.* *Ham.* iv. 7.

The pretty and sweet manner of it forced
Those waters from me, which I would have stopped;
But I had not so much of man in me,
But all my mother came into mine eyes,
And gave me up to tears. *Hen. V.* iv. 6.

ARE CATCHING, AMONG THE SENSITIVE.

Passion, I see, is catching; for mine eyes,
Seeing those beads of sorrow stand in thine,
Began to water. *Jul. Cæs.* iii. 1.

OF ONE NOT USED TO WEEP, ARE COPIOUS, WHEN HE YIELDS.

Whose subdued eyes,
Albeit unusëd to the melting mood,
Drop tears as fast as the Arabian trees
Their medicinal gum. *Othello*, v. 2.

A pretty while these pretty creatures stand,
Like ivory conduits coral cisterns filling:
One justly weeps; the other takes in hand
No cause, but company, of her drops spilling:
Their gentle sex to weep are often willing;
Grieving themselves to guess at other's smarts;
And then they drown their eyes, or break their hearts.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 177.

## TEMPER

OF ONE SLOW TO ANGER, ILLUSTRATED.

Oh, you are yoked with a lamb,
That carries anger, as the flint bears fire;
Who, much enforcëd, shows a hasty spark,
And straight is cold again. *Jul. Cæs.* iv. 3.

* "Naturam expellas furcâ, tamen usque recurret,
Et mala perrumpet furtim fastidia victrix."—*Hor. Epist.* x. 24, lib.

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## TEMPERAMENTS

OF MEN, MADE VARIOUS BY NATURE.

Nature hath made strange fellows in her time;
Some that will evermore peep through their eyes,
And laugh, like parrots at a bag-piper;
And other of such vinegar aspect,
That they'll not show their teeth in way of smile,
Though Nestor swear the jest be laughable. *M. of Ven.* i. 1.

## TEMPERANCE

IN YOUTH, THE BEST WAY OF PROMOTING A HEALTHY OLD-AGE.

Though I look old, yet I am strong and lusty;
For in my youth I never did apply
Hot and rebellious liquors in my blood;
Nor did not with unbashful forehead woo
The means of weakness and debility:
Therefore my age is as a lusty winter,
Frosty, but kindly. *As You Like It,* ii. 3.

## TEMPEST

A VIOLENT ONE, SUGGESTS HEAVEN'S WRATH TO MEN.

I have seen tempests, when the scolding winds
Have rived the knotty oak; and I have seen
The ambitious ocean swell, and rage, and foam,
To be exalted with the threatening clouds:
But never till to-night—never till now,
Did I go through a tempest dropping fire.
Either there is a civil strife in heaven;
Or else the world, too saucy with the gods,
Incenses them to send destruction. *Jul. Cæs.* i. 3.

SHOULD INSPIRE MEN WITH RELIGIOUS AWE.

It is the part of men to fear and tremble,
When the most mighty gods, by tokens, send
Such dreadful heralds to astonish us. *Jul. Cæs.* i. 3.

## TEMPTATION

ITS FIRST APPROACHES TO BE AVOIDED.*

Keep you in the rear of your affection,
Out of the shot and danger of desire.

* "Principiis obsta: sero medicina paratur
Cum mala per longas convaluere moras."—*Ovid. Met.*

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The chariest maid is prodigal enough,
If she unmask her beauty to the moon. *Ham.* i. 3.

MEN SOMETIMES TEMPT THEMSELVES, BY DALLYING WITH THEIR OWN POWERS.

Something may be done which we will not:
And sometimes we are devils to ourselves,
When we will tempt the frailty of our powers,
Presuming on their changeful potency. *Tr. & Cress.* iv. 4.

A SUBTLE ONE.

Most dangerous
Is that temptation, that doth goad us on
To sin in loving virtue. *Mea. for Mea.* ii. 2.

Can it be,
That modesty may more betray our sense
Than woman's lightness? *Mea. for Mea.* ii. 2.

## THINKING

MAINLY INFLUENCES OUR ESTIMATE OF THINGS, RATHER THAN THE THINGS THEMSELVES.

There is nothing either good or bad, but thinking mak it so. *Ham.* ii. 2.

## THOUGHT

ITS RAPIDITY OF FLIGHT.

Nimble thought can jump both sea and land,
As soon as think the place where he would be. *Sonnet* 44.

With wings as swift
As meditation, or the thoughts of love. *Ham.* i. 5.

## THOUGHTLESSNESS

A RESULT OF EXCESS, AND ABUSE OF THE GIFTS OF NATURE.

Dry up thy marrows, vines, and plough-torn leas;
Whereof ingrateful man, with liquorish draughts,
And morsels unctuous, greases his pure mind,
That from it all consideration slips. *Tim. of Ath.* iv. 3.

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## THOUGHTS

OF MEN; WHETHER TENDING TOWARDS AMBITION, RELIGION, OR CONTENTMENT, ARE USUALLY VAIN AND UNSATISFACTORY.

A generation of still-breeding thoughts;
And these same thoughts people this little world,
For no thought is contented. The better sort—
As thoughts of things divine—are intermixed
With scruples, and do set the Word itself
Against the Word:
As thus; "Come, little ones:" and then again;
"It is as hard to come, as for a camel
To thread the postern of a needle's eye."
Thoughts tending to ambition, they do plot
Unlikely wonders; how these vain weak nails
May tear a passage through the flinty ribs
Of this hard world, my ragged prison walls;
And, for * they cannot, die in their own pride.
Thoughts tending to content, flatter themselves;
That they are not the first of fortune's slaves;
Nor shall not be the last; like silly beggars,
Who, sitting in the stocks, refuge their shame—
That many have, and others must, sit there:
And in this thought they find a kind of ease
Bearing their own misfortune on the back
Of such as have before endured the like. *Rich. II.* v. 5

## THUNDER

CHARACTERIZED.

The thunder;—
That deep and dreadful organ pipe. *Tempest*, iii. 3.

Heaven's artillery. *Tam. the Shrew*, i. 2.

## TIME

NICKNAMED.

Thou ceaseless lackey to eternity. *R. of Lucrece, st.* 139.

Old time, the clock-setter, that bald sexton time.
*K. John*, iii. 1.

* Forasmuch as.



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ITS STEADY PROGRESS, AND DESTROYING EFFECTS.

Like as the waves make towards the pebbled shore,
So do our minutes hasten to their end;
Each changing place with that which goes before;*
In sequent toil all forwards do contend.
Nativity, once in the main † of light,
Crawls to maturity; wherewith being crowned,
Crooked eclipses 'gainst his glory fight;
And time, that gave, doth now his gift confound.
Time doth transfix the flourish set on youth,
And delves the parallels in beauty's brow; ‡
Feeds on the rarities of nature's truth,
And nothing stands but for his scythe to mow.§ *Sonnet* 60.

DENOUNCED, AS THE HATCHER OF ALL ILLS.

Misshapen time, copesmate of ugly night,
Swift subtle post, carrier of grisly care;
Eater of youth, false slave to false delight,
Base watch of woes, sin's pack-horse, virtue's snare,
Thou nursest all, and murderest all that are.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 133.

ITS POWER OF ALTERING THINGS.

Reckoning time, whose millioned accidents
Creep in 'twixt vows, and change decrees of kings,
Tan sacred beauty, blunt the sharp'st intents,
Divert strong minds to the course of altering things.
*Sonnet* 115.

In time the savage bull doth bear the yoke.‖ *Much Ado.* i. 1.

EXHIBITS ITS PROGRESS, BY ITS EFFECTS.

Thy glass will show thee how thy beauties wear,
Thy dial how thy precious minutes waste;
The vacant leaves thy mind's imprint will bear,

---

* ——— "Currit enim ferox
Ætas; et illi, quos tibi dempserit,
Apponet annos."—*Hor. Od.* v. 13, lib. 2.
"Quicquid sub terrâ est, in apricum proferet ætas;
Defodiet, condetque nitentia."—*Hor. Epist.* vi. 24, lib. 1.

† Great body.

‡ ——— "Fugit retro
Levis juventas et decor, aridâ
Pellente lascivos amores
Canitie, facilemque somnum."—*Hor. Od.* xi. 5, lib. 2.

§ "Damnosa quid non imminuit dies?"—*Hor.* vi. 45, lib. 3.

‖ "Tempore ruricolæ patiens fit taurus aratri,
Præbet et incurvo colla premenda jugo."
*Ov. Trist.* lib. iv. Eleg. vi.

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And of this book this learning may'st thou taste.
The wrinkles which thy glass will surely show,
Of mouthed graves will give thee memory;
Thou by thy dial's shady stealth may'st know
Time's thievish progress to eternity. *Sonnet* 77

THE MARRER OF BEAUTY.

Since brass, nor stone, nor earth, nor boundless sea,
But sad mortality o'ersways their power,
How with this rage shall beauty hold a plea,
Whose action is no stronger than a flower?
O, how shall summer's honey breath hold out
Against the wreckful siege of battering days,
When rocks impregnable are not so stout,
Nor gates of steel so strong, but time decays?
O, fearful meditation! where, alack,
Shall time's best jewel from time's chest lie hid?
Or what strong hand can hold his swift foot back?
Or who his spoil of beauty can forbid?
O, none, unless this miracle have might—
That in black ink my love may still shine bright. *Sonnet* 65.

ITS VARIOUS OPERATIONS AND RESULTS.

Time's glory is to calm contending kings,
To unmask falsehood, and bring truth to light;
To stamp the seal of time in aged things,
To wake the morn, and sentinel the night;
To wrong the wronger till he render right;
To ruinate proud buildings with thy hours,
And smear with dust their glittering golden towers:

To fill with wormholes stately monuments;
To feed oblivion with decay of things;
To blot old books, and alter their contents;
To pluck the quills from ancient ravens' wings;
To dry the old oak's sap, and cherish springs;
To spoil antiquities of hammered steel;
And turn the giddy round of fortune's wheel:

To show the beldam, daughters of her daughter;
To make the child a man, the man a child;
To slay the tiger, that doth live by slaughter;
To tame the unicorn and lion wild;
To mock the subtle, in themselves beguiled;



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To cheer the ploughman with increaseful crops;
And waste huge stones with little water-drops.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 135, 136, 137.

WHIMSICAL ACCOUNT OF THE VARIOUS PACES AT WHICH IT SEEMS TO TRAVEL WITH DIFFERENT PERSONS.*

Time travels in divers paces with divers persons. I'll tell you who time ambles withal, who time trots withal, who time gallops withal, and who he stands still withal. Marry, he trots hard with a young maid, between the contract of her marriage, and the day it is solemnized: if the interim be but a se'nnight,† time's space is so hard that it seems the length of seven years. He ambles, with a priest that lacks Latin, and a rich man that hath not the gout: for the one sleeps easily, because he cannot study; and the other lives merrily, because he feels no pain: the one lacking the burden of lean and wasteful learning; the other knowing no burden of heavy tedious penury. He gallops, with the thief to the gallows; for though he go as softly as foot can fall, he thinks himself too soon there. He stays still, with lawyers in the vacation; for they sleep between term and term, and then they perceive not how time moves. *As You Like It,* iii. 2.

Short time seems long in sorrow's sharp sustaining.
Though woe be heavy, yet it seldom sleeps;
And they that watch see time how slow it creeps.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 225.

Pleasure and action make the hours seem short. *Othel.,* ii. 3.

Sad hours seem long. *Rom. & Jul.* i. 1.

Let him have time to mark how slow time goes
In time of sorrow, and how swift and short
His time of folly and his time of sport. *R. of Lucrece, st.* 142.

AN ABSOLUTE MONARCH.

Time's the king of men,
For he's their parent, and he is their grave,
And gives them what he will, not what they crave. *Per.* ii. 3.

DEVELOPS AND DETERMINES ALL THINGS.

The extreme parts of time extremely form
All causes to the purpose of his speed;

* "Nox longa quibus mentitur amica, diesque
Lenta videtur opus debentibus; ut piger annus
Pupillis, quos dura premit custodia matrum."—*Hor. Epist.* i. 20, lib. 1.
† Seven-night, week.

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And often, at his very loose,* decides
That which long process could not arbitrate. *L. L. Lost*, v. 2.

I, that please some, try all—both joy and terror
Of good and bad—that make and unfold error.
*Wint. Tale*, iv. 1.

ITS WORK AMONG THE SEASONS.†

Never-resting time leads summer on
To hideous winter, and confounds him there;
Sap-checked with frost, and lusty leaves quite gone,
Beauty o'er-snowed, and bareness everywhere. *Sonnet* 5.

Blossoming time,
That from the seedness the bare fallow brings
To teeming foison.‡

ITS WORK ON THE HUMAN COUNTENANCE.

Careful hours, with Time's deformëd hand,
Have written strange defeatures in my face. *Com. of Err.* v. 1.

When forty winters shall besiege thy brow,
And dig deep trenches in thy beauty's field. *Sonnet* 2.

Time doth transfix the flourish set on youth,
And delves the parallels in beauty's brow. *Sonnet* 60.

THE NEGLECT OF IT IN YOUTH, INVOLVES AN UNFURNISHED OLD-AGE.

Myself have been an idle truant,
Omitting the sweet benefit of time,
To clothe mine age with angel-like perfection.
*Two Gent. of Ver.* ii. 4.

WITH OPPORTUNITY, DEVELOPS ALL THINGS.

Come what come may;
Time and the hour§ runs through the roughest day.
*Macb.* i. 3.

## TIMES

UNSETTLED AND VIOLENT ONES.

Cruel are the times, when we are traitors,
And do not know ourselves; when we hold rumour

* Moment of parting.
† "Frigora mitescunt Zephyris: ver proterit æstas,
Interitura, simul
Pomifer Autumnus fruges effuderit, et mox
Bruma recurrit iners."—*Hor.* vii. 9, lib. 4.
‡ Plenty. § Opportunity.

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From what we fear, yet know not what we fear ;
But float upon a wild and violent sea;
Each way and move. *Macb.* iv. 2.

## TO-MORROW

STEALTHILY MULTIPLIED, MAKES UP OUR LIFE.

To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow,
Creeps in this petty pace from day to day,
To the last syllable of recorded time ;
And all our yesterdays have lighted fools
The way to dusty death. *Macb.* v. 5.

## TONGUE

CHARACTERIZED.

The heart's attorney. *Ven. & Adon. st.* 56.

## TOOTH-ACHE

DEFIES PHILOSOPHY.

I pray thee, peace ; I will be flesh and blood ;
For there was never yet philosopher
That could endure the tooth-ache patiently ;
However they have writ the style of gods,
And made a pish at chance and sufferance. *Much Ado,* v. 1.

## TRAITORS

HYPOCRITICAL ONES ; WHO VEIL THEIR TREASON UNDER THE CLOAK OF RELIGION.

Devils, that suggest by treasons,
Do botch and bungle up damnation
With patches, colours, and with forms, being fetched
From glistering semblances of piety. *Hen. V.* ii. 2.

THEIR PLAUSIBILITY OF SELF-DEFENCE.

Thus do all traitors ;
If their purgation did consist in words,
They are as innocent as grace itself. *As You Like It,* i. 3.

## TRANSMIGRATION

OF SOULS, THE PYTHAGOREAN THEORY, CONDEMNED.

*Q.* What is the opinion of Pythagoras, concerning wild-fowl?
*A.* That the soul of our grandam might haply inhabit a bird.
*Q.* What thinkest thou of his opinion?
*A.* I think nobly of the soul, and no way approve his opinion. *Tw. Night,* iv. 2.

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Thou almost makes me waver in my faith,
To hold opinion with Pythagoras,
That souls of animals infuse themselves
Into the trunks of men. *M. of Ven.* iv. 1.

RIDICULED.

I was never so berhymed since Pythagoras' time, that I was an Irish rat, which I can hardly remember.
*As You Like It*, iii. 2.

## TRAVEL

EXPANDS THE MIND AND IDEAS.

Home-keeping youth have ever homely wits.
*Two Gent. of Ver.* i. 1.

## TRAVELLER

ADVICE TO A YOUNG ONE ON SETTING OUT.

Give thy thoughts no tongue,
Nor any unproportioned thought his act:
Be thou familiar, but by no means vulgar:
The friends thou hast, and their adoption tried,
Grapple them to thy soul with hooks of steel;
But do not dull thy palm with entertainment
Of each new-hatched, unfledged comrade: beware
Of entrance to a quarrel; but, being in,
Bear it, that the opposer may beware of thee:
Give every man thine ear, but few thy voice:
Take each man's censure,* but reserve thy judgment:
Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy,
But not expressed in fancy; rich, not gaudy;
For the apparel oft proclaims the man:
Neither a borrower, nor a lender be;
For loan oft loses both itself and friend;
And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry.†
This, above all: to thine own self be true;
And it must follow, as the night to day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man. *Ham.* i. 3.

A YOUNG ONE; APT TO RELY MORE ON HIS OWN JUDGMENT, THAN ON THE EXPERIENCE OF OTHERS.

I was then a young traveller: rather shunned to go even with what I heard, than in my every action to be guided by others' experiences. *Cymb.* i. 5.

* Opinion. † Economy.

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ONE WHO ENRICHES HIS EYES, AT THE EXPENSE OF HIS POCKET.

A traveller! By my faith you have great reason to be sad. I fear, you have sold your own lands, to see other men's; then, to have seen much, and to have nothing, is to have rich eyes and poor hands. *As You Like It*, iv. 1.

## TRAVELLERS

APT TO RETURN DISCONTENTED WITH THEIR OWN COUNTRY.

Farewell, monsieur traveller. Look, you lisp, and wear strange suits; disable * all the benefits of your own country; be out of love with your nativity, and almost chide God for making you that countenance you are; or I will scarce think you have swam in a gondola.† *As You Like It*, iv. 1.

THEIR PROPENSITY TO EXAGGERATION.

A good traveller is something at the latter end of a dinner; but one that lies three-thirds, and uses a known truth to pass a thousand nothings with, should be once heard, and thrice beaten. *All's Well*, ii. 5.

USUALLY SLEEP SOUNDLY.

As fast locked up in sleep as guiltless labour,
When it lies starkly in a traveller's bones.
*Mea. for Mea.* iv. 2.

## TREASON

TWIN-BROTHER TO MURDER.

Treason and murder ever keep together,
As two-yoke devils sworn to either's purpose,
Working so grossly in a natural cause,
That admiration did not whoop at them. *Hen. V.* ii. 2.

NEVER TO BE TRUSTED, EVEN AFTER RECANTATION.

Treason is but trusted like the fox;
Who ne'er so tame, so cherished, and locked up,
Will have a wild trick of his ancestors. 1 *Hen. IV.* v. 2.

HIGH; SELDOM SUCCESSFUL.

There's such divinity doth hedge a king,
That treason can but peep to what it would,
Acts little of his will. *Ham.* iv. 5.

* Depreciate. † Been in Venice.

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## TRUTH

HOW REGARDED BY THE WORLD.

Simple truth, miscalled simplicity. *Sonnet* 66.

LINKED WITH SINGLE-MINDEDNESS.

True as truth's simplicity,
And simpler than the infancy of truth. *Tr. & Cress.* iii. 2.

ITS SERENITY.

Truth hath a quiet breast. *Rich. II.* i. 3.

ILLUSTRATIVE COMPARISONS.

As true as steel, as plantage * to the moon,
As sun to day, as turtle to her mate,
As iron to adamant, as earth to the centre. *Tr. & Cress.* iii. 2.

## TURNING-POINT

IN LIFE; ONE FOR EVERY MAN, IF HE WILL TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT.

There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;
Omitted, all the voyage of their life
Is bound in shallows and in miseries;
And we must take the current when it serves,
Or lose our ventures. *Jul. Cæs.* iv. 3.

Men at some time are masters of their fates. *Jul. Cæs.* i. 2.

## TYRANTS

THE MISERY OF A COUNTRY UNDER THE DOMINION OF ONE, DESCRIBED.

Alas, poor country;
Almost afraid to know itself! It cannot
Be called our mother, but our grave; where nothing,
But who knows nothing, is once seen to smile;
Where sighs, and groans, and shrieks that rend the air,
Are made, not marked; where violent sorrow seems
A modern † ecstasy; the dead man's knell
Is there scarce asked, for who; and good men's lives
Expire before the flowers in their caps,
Dying, or ere they sicken. *Macb.* iv. 3.

* Herbage, plants, &c., subject to the influence of the moon. † Familiar.

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THEIR EVER-INCREASING FEARS.

Tyrants' fears
Decrease not, but grow faster than their years. *Pericles*, i. 2.

THEIR AFFABILITY; SUSPICIOUS.

Thou know'st this—
'Tis time to fear, when tyrants seem to kiss. *Pericles*, i. 2.

## UNCERTAINTY

MORE TRYING TO BEAR THAN KNOWN LOSS.

They that lose half, with greater patience bear it,
Than they whose whole is swallowed in confusion.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 166.

## UNTHRIFTINESS

NO SYMPATHY FOR IT, IN THE WORLD.

What man didst thou ever know unthrift, that was beloved after his means? *Tim. of Ath.* iv. 3.

## USE

AND ABUSE.

Naught so vile that on earth doth live,
But to the earth some special good doth give;
Nor aught so good, but, strained from that fair use,
Revolts from true birth, stumbling on abuse:
Virtue itself turns vice, being misapplied;
And vice sometime's by action dignified.* *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 3.

BEGETS A HABIT.

How use doth breed a habit in a man! *Two Gent. of Ver.* v. 4.

SOON SUPERINDUCES A HABIT OF DOING GOOD ACTIONS, NO LESS THAN BAD ONES; AND THUS ASSISTS MEN IN REFORMATION AFTER THE FIRST EFFORT HAS BEEN MADE.

That monster, custom, who all sense doth eat
Of habit's devil,† is angel yet in this;—
That to the use of actions fair and good
He likewise gives a frock or livery,

* "Fallit enim vitium specie virtutis."—*Juv. Sat.* xiv. 109.
† Who destroys in us the keen sense of habit's evil consequences.

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That aptly is put on. Refrain to-night;
And that shall lend a kind of easiness
To the next abstinence; the next more easy;
For use can almost change the stamp of nature,
And either curb the devil, or throw him out
With wondrous potency. *Ham.* iii. 4.

## USURERS

CHARACTERIZED.

Bawds between gold and want. *Tim. of Ath.* ii. 2.

## USURPATION

VIOLENTLY BEGUN, MUST BE AS VIOLENTLY MAINTAINED.

A sceptre snatched with an unruly hand,
Must be as boisterously maintained as gained:
And he that stands upon a slippery place,
Makes nice of no vile hold to stay him up. *K. John*, iii. 4.

## VAINGLORY

AN INSTANCE OF IT; AS EXHIBITED IN A MAN.

Why, he stalks up and down like a peacock—a stride and a stand: ruminates like an hostess, that hath no arithmetic but her brain to set down her reckoning: bites his lips with a politic regard,* as who should say, there were wit in his head, an 't would out. *Tr. & Cress.* iii. 3.

## VALOUR

HOW REGARDED BY SOME.

It is held,
That valour is the chiefest virtue,
And most dignifies the haver. *Coriol.* ii. 2.

MORAL, IS THE TRUEST; WHICH IS LONG-SUFFERING IN INJURIES, AND FORGIVING.

He's truly valiant, that can wisely suffer
The worst that man can breathe; and make his wrongs
His outsides; wear them like his raiment, carelessly;
And ne'er prefer his injuries to his heart,
To bring it into danger. *Tim. of Ath.* iii. 5.

* A view to look knowing.

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TRUE, ONLY IN A JUST CAUSE.

Where I could not be honest,
I never yet was valiant. *K. Lear*, v. 1.

PERSONAL, IS INCREASED BY WANT, AND DIMINISHED BY ABUNDANCE.

Famine,
Ere clean it o'erthrow nature, makes it valiant.
Plenty and peace breed cowards; hardness ever
Of hardiness is mother. *Cymb.* iii. 6.

IN A DESPERATE CAUSE IS FOOL-HARDINESS.

Manhood is called foolery, when it stands
Against a falling fabric. *Coriol.* iii. 1.

You may as well say that's a valiant flea that dare eat his breakfast on the lip of a lion. *Hen. V.* iii. 7.

OF HEART, WITHOUT HEAD, DESTROYS ITSELF.

When valour preys on reason,
It eats the sword it fights with. *Ant. & Cleop.* iii. 11.

CANNOT CO-EXIST WITH SELF-LOVE.

Let no soldier fly:
He that is truly dedicate to war,
Hath no self-love; nor he, that loves himself,
Hath not essentially, but by circumstance,
The name of valour. 2 *Hen. VI.* v. 2.

REVENGE IS NONE.

To revenge is no valour, but to bear. *Tim. of Ath.* iii. 5.

QUARRELLING IS A BASTARD KIND.

Your words have took such pains, as if they laboured
To bring manslaughter into form, set quarrelling
Upon the head of valour; which, indeed,
Is valour misbegot, and came into the world
When sects and factions were but newly born.
*Tim. of Ath.* iii. 5.

IN MEN, GREATLY PRIZED BY WOMEN.

There is no love-broker in the world can more prevail in man's commendation with woman, than report of valour.
*Tw. Night*, iii. 2.

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## VALUE

REAL, INDEPENDENT OF THE OPINIONS OF MEN.

Value dwells not in particular will;
It holds his estimate and dignity
As well wherein 'tis precious of itself
As in the prizer: 'tis mad idolatry
To make the service greater than the god.

*Tr. & Cress.* ii. 2.

OF THINGS, RATED ACCORDING TO THE ESTEEM IN WHICH THEIR OWNER IS HELD.

Things of like value, differing in the owners,
Are prizëd by their masters.* *Tim. of Ath.* i. 1.

## VENTURE

ITS OCCASIONAL SUCCESS.

Things out of hope are compassed oft with venturing.

*Ven. & Adon. st.* 95.

RECOMMENDED.

Impossible be strange attempts, to those
That weigh their pains in sense; and do suppose,
What hath been cannot be. *All's Well*, i. 1.

## VERDICT

OF HUMAN TRIBUNALS, LIABLE TO ERROR.

Not ever
The justice and the truth o' the question carries
The due o' the verdict with it. *Hen. VIII.* v. 1.

## VICE

ITS OUTWARD PLAUSIBILITY.

There is no vice so simple, but assumes
Some mark of virtue on his outward parts.

*Mer. of Ven.* iii. 2.

ULTIMATELY HARDENS MEN, SO AS TO DESTROY THEIR POWER OF JUDGMENT; AND THEN THEY BECOME "GIVEN OVER TO A REPROBATE MIND."

When we in our viciousness grow hard,
(O misery on't!) the wise gods seal our eyes;

* Valued according to the dignity of their possessors.

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In our own filth drop our clear judgments ; make us
Adore our error ; laugh at us, while we strut
To our confusion. *Ant. & Cleop.* iii. 11.

For mine own good,
All causes shall give way; I am in blood
Stepped in so far, that, should I wade no more,
Returning were as tedious as going o'er. *Macb.* iii. 4.

I am in
So far in blood, that sin will pluck on sin. *Rich. III.* iv. 2.

ALWAYS READY WITH A LIE TO VINDICATE ITSELF.

I ne'er heard yet,
That any of these bolder vices wanted
Less impudence to gainsay what they did,
Than to perform it first. *Wint. Tale,* iii. 2.

ATTACKS THE FAIREST.

Canker vice the sweetest buds doth love. *Sonnet* 70.

ITS AGENTS CONSORT TOGETHER.

Sweet fellowship in shame ;
One drunkard loves another of the name. *L. L. Lost,* iv. 3.

## VICES

MADE BY HEAVEN THE INSTRUMENTS OF MAN'S OWN RETRIBUTION.

The gods are just, and of our pleasant vices
Make instruments to scourge us. *K. Lear,* v. 3.

## VICTORY

WITHOUT LOSS OF MEN, DOUBLY GREAT.

A victory is twice itself, when the achiever brings home full numbers. *Much Ado,* i. 1.

## VILENESS

HATES ITS OPPOSITES, AND CONSORTS ONLY WITH ITSELF.

Wisdom and goodness to the vile seem vile :
Filths savour but themselves. *K. Lear,* iv. 2.

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## VIOLETS

Violets, dim,
But sweeter than the lids of Juno's eyes,
Or Cytherea's breath. *Wint. Tale*, iv. 3.

## VIRTUE

AND KNOWLEDGE; GREATER GIFTS THAN RANK OR WEALTH.

I held it ever
Virtue and cunning* were endowments greater
Than nobleness and riches: † careless heirs
May the two latter darken and expend;
But immortality attends the former,
Making a man a god.‡ *Pericles*, iii. 2.

IS AS PROOF AGAINST THE GREATEST TEMPTATIONS, AS LUST IS PRONE TO YIELD TO THE LEAST.

Virtue, as it never will be moved,
Though lewdness court it in a shape of heaven;
So lust, though to a radiant angel linked,
Will sate itself in a celestial bed,
And prey on garbage.§ *Ham.* i. 5.

EVER THE PREY OF ENVY.

My heart laments that virtue cannot live
Out of the teeth of emulation.‖ *Jul. Cæs.* ii. 3.

OF A WOMAN, RICHER THAN GOLD.

I am a simple maid; and therein wealthiest
That, I protest, I simply am a maid. *All's Well*, ii. 3.

The honour of a maid is her name; and no legacy is so rich as honesty.¶ *All's Well*, iii. 5.

## VIRTUES

IN SENSE OF GIFTS; "HEAVEN GIVES THEM TO MEN ON TRUST, TO BE EXERCISED, AND SO REFLECT THE GLORY OF THE GIVER;" AS "A CANDLE IS NOT MADE TO BE PUT UNDER A BUSHEL."

Heaven doth with us, as we with torches do,
Not light them for themselves: for if our virtues

* Knowledge.
† "Vilius argentum est auro, virtutibus aurum."—*Hor. Epist.* i. 52, lib. 1.
‡ "Virtus, recludens immeritis mori
Cœlum, negatâ tentat iter viâ;
Cœtusque vulgares, et udam
Spernit humum fugiente pennâ."—*Hor.* ii. 21, lib. 3.
§ Refuse. ‖ Envy, jealousy. ¶ Virtue.

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Did not go forth of us, 'twere all alike
As if we had them not. Spirits are not finely touched,
But to fine issues :* nor nature never lends
The smallest scruple of her excellence,
But, like a thrifty goddess, she determines
Herself the glory of the creditor,
Both thanks and use. *Mea. for Mea.* i. 1.

UNGRACEFULLY EXHIBITED, LOSE THEIR COMMENDATION.

All his virtues—
Not virtuously on his own part beheld—
Do, in our eyes, begin to lose their gloss ;
Yea, like fair fruit in an unwholesome dish,
Are like to rot untasted. *Tr. & Cress.* ii. 3.

## VOWS

WHAT BINDS THEM.

It is religion that doth make vows kept. *K. John,* iii. 1.

OF A SEDUCER ; THEIR PLAUSIBILITY FOR BEGUILEMENT.

Do not believe his vows ; for they are brokers
Not of that die which their investments show,
But mere implorators of unholy suits,
Breathing like sanctified and pious bonds,
The better to beguile. *Ham.* i. 3.

## WANT

ITS POWER TO SEDUCE.

Want will perjure
The ne'er-touched vestal. *Ant. & Cleop.* iii. 10.

## WANTON

DESCRIPTION OF A FINISHED ONE AND HER WILES.

Fie, fie upon her !
There's language in her eye, her cheek, her lip ;
Nay, her foot speaks ; her wanton spirits look out
At every joint and motive† of her body.
O, these encounterers, so glib of tongue,
That give a coasting‡ welcome ere it comes,
And wide unclasp the tablets of their thoughts

* High ends. † Motion. ‡ Conciliatory.

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To every ticklish reader! set them down
For sluttish spoils of opportunity,
And daughters of the game. *Tr. & Cress.* iv. 5.

## WANTONNESS

ALWAYS EXCESSIVE, WHEN GRAVE MEN FALL INTO IT.

The blood of youth burns not with such excess,
As gravity's revolt to wantonness. *L. L. Lost*, v. 2.

## WAR

ITS DESOLATING AND DEMORALIZING EFFECTS ON A COUNTRY.

Peace hath, alas, from her too long been chased!
And all her husbandry doth lie on heaps,
Corrupting in its own fertility.
Her vine, the merry cheerer of the heart,
Unprunëd dies: her hedges even-pleached,*
Like prisoners wildly overgrown with hair,
Put forth disordered twigs: her fallow leas
The darnel, hemlock, and rank fumatory,
Doth root upon; while that the coulter† rusts,
That should deracinate such savagery:
The even mead, that erst brought sweetly forth
The freckled cowslip, burnet, and green clover,
Wanting the scythe, all uncorrected, rank,
Conceives by idleness; and nothing teems,
But hateful docks, rough thistles, kecksies, burs,
Losing both beauty and utility.
And as our vineyards, fallows, meads, and hedges,
Defective in their natures, grow to wildness;
Even so our houses, and ourselves, and children,
Have lost, or do not learn, for want of time,
The sciences that should become our country;
But grow, like savages,—as soldiers will,—
That nothing do but meditate on blood,—
To swearing, and stern looks, diffused attire,
And everything that seems unnatural. *Hen. V.* v. 2.

GOD'S MINISTER.

O war, thou son of hell,
Whom wrathful heavens do make their minister!
2 *Hen. VI.* v. 2.

* Regularly interwoven. † *Cultrum*, ploughshare.



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War is His beadle, war is his vengeance. *Hen. V.* iv. 1.

IN A JUST CAUSE, JUST.

The arms are fair,
When the intent of bearing them is just. 1 *Hen. IV.* v. 2.

EVERY KINGDOM SHOULD BE PREPARED FOR IT BY FORTIFYING ITSELF IN TIME OF PEACE.

Peace itself should not so dull * a kingdom,
(Tho' war, nor no known quarrel, were in question,)
But that defences, musters, preparations,
Should be maintained, assembled, and collected,
As were a war in expectation.† *Hen. V.* ii. 4.

FOREIGN, SHOULD BE CONDUCTED WITH DUE REGARD TO SAFETY AT HOME.

While that the armëd hand doth fight abroad,
The advisëd head defends itself at home. *Hen. V.* i. 2.

ITS SPIRIT SHOULD BE REPRESSED, WHILE ITS PREPARATIONS ARE MAINTAINED.

Tame the savage spirit of wild war;
That like a lion fostered up at hand,
It may lie gently at the foot of peace,
And be no further harmful than in show. *K. John*, v. 2.

Our arms, like to a muzzled bear,
Save in aspect, have all offence sealed up. *K. John*, ii. 1.

CIVIL, ITS DISORGANIZING AND DISASTROUS EFFECTS.

Love cools, friendship falls off, brothers divide; in cities, mutinies; in countries, discord; in palaces, treason; and the bond crack'd between father and son. *K. Lear*, i. 2.

Unnaturalness between the child and the parent; death dearth, dissolutions of ancient amities; divisions in state, menaces and maledictions against King and nobles; needless diffidences, banishment of friends, dissipation of cohorts, nuptial breaches, and I know not what. *K. Lear*, i. 2.

Like a civil war, sett'st oath to oath
Thy tongue against thy tongue. *K. John*, iii. 1.

* Render unwary.

† "In pace, ut sapiens, aptârit idonea bello."—*Hor. Sat.* ii. 109, lib. 2.

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The edge of war, like an ill-sheathëd knife,
No more shall cut his master. 1 *Hen. IV.* i. 1.

## WATER

THE SAFEST DRINK.

Here's that, which is too weak to be a sinner,
Honest water, which ne'er left man i' the mire.
*Tim. of Ath.* i. 2.

## WEAKNESS

OF HUMAN NATURE AT TIMES, IN YIELDING TO EMOTIONS.

How sometimes nature will betray its folly,
Its tenderness, and make itself a pastime
To harder bosoms! *Wint. Tale*, i. 2.

## WEATHER

DISCERNED BY "THE FACE OF THE SKY."

Men judge by the complexion of the sky,
The state and inclination of the day. *Rich. II.* iii. 2.

## WEEDS

AND, BY INFERENCE, SINS, TO BE ROOTED UP EARLY.*

Now 'tis the spring, and weeds are shallow-rooted;
Suffer them now, and they'll o'errun the garden,
And choke the herbs for want of husbandry.
2 *Hen. VI.* iii. 1.

A LIST OF SOME FOUND AMONG CORN.

Fumiter† and farrow weeds,
With harlocks,‡ hemlock, nettles, cuckoo-flowers,
Darnel, and all the idle weeds that grow
In our sustaining corn. *K. Lear*, iv. 4.

## WELCOME

A GENUINE ONE DEPENDS NOT UPON DISPLAY OF WORDS.

Where I have come, great clerks have purposëd
To greet me with premeditated welcomes;

---

* "Teipsum
Concute, num qua tibi vitiorum inseverit olim
Natura, aut etiam consuetudo mala: namque
Neglectis urenda silix innascitur agris."—*Hor. Sat.* iii. 34, lib. 1.

† Fumatory. ‡ Called Ketlocks in some countie



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Where I have seen them shiver and look pale,
Make periods in the midst of sentences,
Throttle their practised accent in their fears,
And, in conclusion, dumbly have broke off,
Not paying me a welcome. Trust me,
Out of this silence, yet, I picked a welcome ;
And in the modesty of fearful duty
I read as much, as from the rattling tongue
Of saucy and audacious eloquence.
Love therefore, and tongue-tied simplicity,
In least, speak most, to my capacity. *M. N. Dream*, v. 1.

MAINLY INFLUENCES THE PLEASURE OF A FEAST.

Small cheer, and great welcome, makes a merry feast.
*Com. of Err.* iii. 1.

Either at flesh or fish,
A table full of welcome makes scarce one dainty dish.
*Com. of Err.* iii. 1.

## WICKED

MEN, WORK THEIR OWN CONFUSION.

O God, what mischiefs work the wicked ones :
Heaping confusion on their own heads thereby !
2 *Hen. VI.* ii. 1.

MEN, WILL DO ANY DEEDS TO CONCEAL THEIR CRIMES.

Wisdom sees, those men
Blush not in actions blacker than the night,
Will shun no course to keep them from the light.
*Pericles*, i. 1.

PEOPLE, SO REGARDED BY COMPARISON.

Those wicked creatures yet do look well-favoured,
When others are more wicked ; not being the worst,
Stands in some rank of praise. *K. Lear*, ii. 4.

## WIFE

THE ELEMENTS OF A MODEL ONE ARE DOCILITY AND GENTLENESS.

An unlessoned girl, unschooled, unpractised :
Happy in this, she is not yet so old
But she may learn ; and happier than this,

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She is not bred so dull but she can learn ;
Happiest of all, is, that her gentle spirit
Commits itself to yours to be directed,
As from her lord, her governor, and king. *M. of Ven.* iii. 2.

A REPROOF FOR A SHREWISH ONE.

Fie, fie ! unknit that threatening unkind brow ;
And dart not scornful glances from those eyes,
To wound thy lord, thy king, thy governor.
It blots thy beauty, as frost bites the meads ;
Confounds thy fame, as whirlwinds shake fair buds :
And in no sense is meet or amiable.
A woman moved, is like a fountain troubled,
Muddy, ill-seeming, thick, bereft of beauty ;
And, while it is so, none so dry or thirsty
Will deign to sip, or touch one drop of it.
*Tam. the Shrew*, v. 2.

A HUSBAND'S ANGUISH OVER A TRUANT ONE.

But there, where I have garnered up my heart ;
Where either I must live, or bear no life ;
The fountain from the which my current runs,
Or else dries up ; to be discarded thence ;
Or keep it as a cistern, for foul toads
To knot and gender in ! Turn thy complexion there !
Patience, thou young and rose-lipped cherubim !
Ay, there, look grim as hell ! *Othello*, iv. 2.

**WILD-BOAR**

On his bow-back he hath a battle set
Of bristly pikes, that ever threat his foes ;
His eyes like glowworms shine when he doth fret ;
His snout digs sepulchres where'er he goes :*
Being moved, he strikes whate'er is in his way ;
And whom he strikes, his cruel tushes slay.
His brawny sides, with hairy bristles arm'd,
Are better proof than thy spear's point can enter ;
His short thick neck cannot be easily harm'd ;
Being ireful, on the lion he will venture :
The thorny brambles and embracing bushes,
As fearful of him, part ; through whom he rushes.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 104, 105.

* "The wild-boar out of the wood doth root it up."—*Psalm* lxxx. 13.

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## WILFULNESS

RASHLY EXHIBITED, OFTEN MARS FRIENDSHIPS, AND PREJUDICES REAL EXCELLENCIES.

You are too wilful-blame ;—
You must needs learn to amend this fault :
Though sometimes it show greatness, courage, blood,
Yet oftentimes it doth present harsh rage,
Defect of manners, want of government,
Pride, haughtiness, opinion,* and disdain :
The least of which, haunting a nobleman,
Loseth men's hearts ; and leaves behind a stain
Upon the beauty of all parts besides,
Beguiling them of commendation. 1 *Hen. IV.* iii. 1.

BEST CORRECTED, BY THE EXPERIENCE OF ITS OWN ERRORS.

To wilful men
The injuries that they themselves procure
Must be their schoolmasters. *K. Lear*, ii. 4.

## WILL

OF MAN, IS KINDLED BY THE SENSES.

My will enkindled by mine eyes and ears,
Two traded pilots 'twixt the dangerous shores
Of will and judgment. *Tr. & Cress.* ii. 2.

HUMAN ; ITS STRUGGLES WITH GRACE, ILLUSTRATED.

Within the infant rind of this small flower
Poison hath residence, and medicine power :
For this, being smelt, with that part cheers each part ;
Being tasted, slays all senses with the heart.
Two such opposëd foes encamp them still
In man as well as herbs—grace and rude will ;
And, where the worser is predominant,
Full soon the canker death eats up that plant.
*Rom. & Jul.* ii. 3.

OF MAN IS HIS OWN, BUT NOT THE ISSUES OF IT.

Our wills and fates do so contrary run,
That our devices still are overthrown ;
Our thoughts are ours, their ends none of our own. *Ham.* iii. 2.

OF MAN, SWAYED BY HIS REASON.

The will of man is by his reason swayed. *M. N. Dream*, ii. 2.

* Conceit.

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## WILLOW

HAS THE UNDER SIDE OF ITS LEAVES GREY.

There is a willow grows ascaunt the brook !
That shows his hoar leaves in the glassy stream. *Ham.* iv. 7.

## WINDS

AND WAVES AT ODDS.

The visitations of the winds,
Who take the ruffian billows by the top,
Curling their monstrous heads, and hanging them
With deafening clamours in the slippery clouds,
That, with the hurly, death itself awakes. 2 *Hen. IV.* iii. 1.

## WINE

WARMS THE BLOOD, INCREASES THE ACTION OF THE HEART, AND STIMULATES THE BRAIN ;—A TIPPLER'S RHAPSODY ON ITS VIRTUES.

A good sherris sack hath a twofold operation in it : it ascends me into the brain ; dries me there all the foolish, and dull, and crudy vapours which environ it ;* makes it apprehensive—quick—forgetive—full of nimble, fiery, and delectable shapes ;† which delivered o'er to the voice, (the tongue), which is the birth, becomes excellent wit.‡ The second property of your excellent sherris is, the warming of the blood ; which, before cold and settled, left the liver white and pale, which is the badge of pusillanimity and cowardice : but the sherris warms it,§ and makes it course from the inwards to the parts extreme. It illumineth the face, which, as a beacon, gives warning to all the rest of this little kingdom, man, to arm : and then the vital commoners, and inland petty spirits, muster me all to their captain, the heart : who, great, and puffed up with this retinue, doth any deed of courage ; and this valour comes

* " Spes donare novas largus, amaraque
Curarum eluere efficax."—*Hor. Od.* xii. 19, lib. 4.

† " Evæ ! recenti mens trepidat metu ;
Plenoque Bacchi pectore turbidum
Lætatur."—*Hor.* xix. 5, lib. 2.

‡ " Tu lene tormentum ingenio admoves
Plerumque duro. Tu sapientium
Curas et arcanum jocoso
Consilium retegis Lyæo."—*Hor. Od.* xxi. 13, lib. 3.

§ " Narratur et prisci Catonis
Sæpe mero caluisse virtus."—*Hor. Od.* xxi. 11, lib. 3.

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of sherris.* So that skill in the weapon is nothing without sack; for that sets it a-work; and learning, a mere hoard of gold kept by a devil, till sack commences it, and sets it in act and use.—If I had a thousand sons, the first human principle I would teach them should be, to forswear thin potations, and addict themselves to sack.

*2 Hen. IV.* iv. 3.

A GOOD GIFT, WHEN NOT ABUSED.

Good wine is a good familiar creature, if it be well used.

*Othello*, ii. 3.

## WISDOM

VERSUS FORTUNE.

Wisdom and fortune combating together,
If that the former dare but what it can,
No chance may shake it. *Ant. & Cleop.* iii. 11.

HOPELESSLY WEAK, WHEN IT TURNS TO FOLLY.

None are so surely caught, when they are catched,
As wit turned fool: folly, in wisdom hatched,
Hath wisdom's warrant, and the help of school;
And wit's own grace to grace a learned fool.
Folly in fools bears not so strong a note,
As foolery in the wise, when wit doth dote;
Since all the power thereof it doth apply,
To prove, by wit, worth in simplicity. *L. L. Lost*, v. 2.

## WIT

CONCISENESS IS ITS ESSENCE.

Brevity is the soul of wit,†
And tediousness the limbs and outward flourishes. *Ham.* ii. 2.

* "Quid non ebrietas designat? operta recondit;
Spes jubet esse ratas; ad prælia trudit inertem;
Solicitis animis onus eximit; addocet artes.
Fœcundi calices quem non fecere disertum?
Contractâ quem non in paupertate solutum?"
*Hor. Epist.* v. 16, lib. 1.

† "Tu spem reducis mentibus anxiis,
Viresque; et addis cornua pauperi,
Post te neque iratos trementi
Regum apices, neque militum arma."
*Hor. Od.* xxi. 16, lib. 3.
"Quidquid præcipies, esto brevis."—*Hor. Ars. Poet.* 335.

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## WIVES

### TAUGHT, BY THE LAW OF NATURE, TO OBEY THEIR HUSBANDS.

Headstrong liberty is lashed with woe.
There's nothing situate under Heaven's eye,
But hath its bound, in earth, in sea, in sky:
The beasts, the fishes, and the wingëd fowls
Are their males' subjects, and at their controls:
Men, more divine, the masters of all these,
Lords of the wide world, and wild watery seas,
Indued with intellectual sense and souls,
Of more pre-eminence than fish and fowls,
Are masters to their females, and their lords:
Then let your will attend on their accords.

*Com. of Err.* ii. 1.

### EXHORTED TO A LOVING AND CHEERFUL SUBJECTION TO THEIR LORDS; BY A ONCE-FROWARD WIFE.

Thy husband is thy lord, thy life, thy keeper,
Thy head, thy sovereign; one that cares for thee,
And for thy maintenance; commits his body
To painful labour, both by sea and land;
To watch the night in storms, the day in cold,
While thou liest warm at home, secure and safe;
And craves no other tribute at thy hands,
But love, fair looks, and true obedience;
Too little payment for so great a debt.
Such duty as the subject owes the prince,
Even such, a woman oweth to her husband:
And when she's froward, peevish, sullen, sour,
And not obedient to his loving will,
What is she, but a foul contending rebel,
And graceless traitor to her loving lord?
I am ashamed, that women are so simple
To offer war, where they should kneel for peace
Or seek for rule, supremacy, and sway,
When they are bound to serve, love, and obey.
Why are our bodies soft, and weak, and smooth
Unapt to toil and trouble in the world;
But that our soft conditions,* and our hearts
Should well agree with our external parts?

* Gentle dispositions.

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Come, come, you froward and unable worms!
My mind hath been as big as one of yours,
My heart as great; my reason, haply, more,
To bandy word for word, and frown for frown:
But now, I see our lances are but straws;
Our strength as weak, our weakness past compare—
That seeming to be most, which we least are,
Then vail your stomachs,* for it is no boot;
And place your hands below your husband's foot.

*Tam. the Shrew*, v. 2.

A HINT AT THEIR PRONENESS TO LAY THE BLAME OF THEIR OWN FAULTS UPON THEIR HUSBANDS.

That woman that cannot make her own fault, her husband's occasion,† let her never nurse her child herself, for she will breed it like a fool. *As You Like It*, iv. 1.

AN APOLOGY FOR TRUANT ONES, ON THE GROUND THAT THE HUSBANDS THEMSELVES ARE OFTEN THE CAUSE OF THEIR FALLING; BY A WIFE.

I do think, it is their husband's faults,
If wives do fall: say, that they slack their duties,
And pour our treasures into foreign laps;
Or else break out in peevish jealousies,
Throwing restraint upon us; or say, they strike us,
Or scant our former having ‡ in despite;
Why, we have galls; and though we have some grace,
Yet we have some revenge. Let husbands know,
Their wives have sense like them: they see, and smell,
And have their palates both for sweet and sour,
As husbands have. What is it that they do,
When they change us for others? Is it sport?
I think, it is; and doth affection§ breed it?
I think, it doth: is't frailty that thus errs?
It is so too: and have not we affections,‖
Desires for sport, and frailty, as men have?
Then, let them use us well; else, let them know,
The ills we do, their ills instruct us so. *Othello*, v. 1.

SHREWISH ONES OFTEN TRY TO PREDOMINATE OVER THEIR HUSBANDS FOR APPLAUSE' SAKE.

Do not curst¶ wives hold that self-sovereignty

* Bow your prides. † An occasion against her husband.
‡ Stint our pin-money. § Passion. ‖ Passions. ¶ Shrewish.

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Only for praise' sake, when they strive to be
Lords o'er their lords? *L. L. Lost*, iv. 1.

THEIR CONSTANCY ALWAYS SPECULATIVE.

If she did play false, the fault was hers;
Which fault lies on the hazards of all husbands
That marry wives. *K. John*, i. 1.

## WOMAN

GENERAL WEAKNESS OF THE SEX.

Frailty, thy name is woman! *Ham.* i. 2.

Ah me! how weak a thing
The heart of woman is! *Jul. Cæs.* ii. 4.

A MODEL ONE.

See, where she comes, apparelled like the spring,
Graces her subjects, and her thoughts the king
Of every virtue gives renown to men!
Her face, the book of praises, where is read
Nothing but curious pleasures, as from thence
Sorrow were ever rased, and testy wrath
Could never be her mild companion. *Pericles*, i. 1.

Her face, like heaven, enticed thee to view
A countless glory. *Pericles*, i. 1.

Helen's cheek, but not her heart;
Cleopatra's majesty;
Atalanta's better part;
Sad Lucretia's modesty. *As You Like It*, iii. 2.

ANOTHER.

A maid
That paragons description and wild fame;
One that excels the quirks of blazoning pens,
And in the essential vesture of creation,
Does bear all excellency. *Othello*, ii. 1.

ONE, GENTLE OF TONGUE.

Her voice was soft,
Gentle, and low; an excellent thing in woman.
*K. Lear*, v. 3.

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ONE OF PERFECT BENEVOLENCE.

She is of so free, so kind, so apt, so blessed a disposition, that she holds it a vice in her goodness, not to do more than she is requested. *Othello*, ii. 3.

A BELLE MUCH SOUGHT AFTER.

Nor is the wide world ignorant of her worth ;
For the four winds blow in from every coast
Renownëd suitors : and her sunny locks
Hang on her temples like a golden fleece ;
Which makes her seat of Belmont, Colchos' strand,
And many Jasons come in quest of her. *M. of Ven.* i. 1.

A BEAUTIFUL AND VIRTUOUS ONE.

Within whose face beauty and virtue strived
Which of them both should underprop her fame :
When virtue bragged, beauty would blush for shame ;
When beauty boasted blushes, in despite
Virtue would stain that o'er with silver white.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 8.

A WAG'S SATIRE UPON THE SEX.

She that was ever fair, and never proud ;
Had tongue at will, and yet was never loud ;
Never lacked gold, and yet went never gay ;
Fled from her wish, and yet said, " Now I may ; "
She that, being angered, her revenge being nigh,
Bade her wrong stay, and her displeasure fly ;
She that in wisdom never was so frail,
To change the cod's head, for the salmon's tail ;
She that could think, and ne'er disclose her mind,
See suitors following, and not look behind ;
She was a wight, if ever such wight were,—
To suckle fools, and chronicle small beer. *Othello*, ii. 1.

A MONSTROUS SPECTACLE WHEN VICIOUS.

Proper deformity seems not in the fiend
So horrid, as in woman. *K. Lear*, iv. 2.

A WEEPING BEAUTEOUS ONE DESCRIBED.

O, what love I note
In the fair multitude of those her hairs !
Where but by chance a silver drop hath fallen,
Even to that drop ten thousand wiry friends

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Do glue themselves in sociable* grief;
Like true, inseparable, faithful loves,
Sticking together in calamity. *K. John*, iii. 4.

ONE WEEPING AT A RIVER.

A thousand favours from a maund† she drew,
Of amber, crystal, and of bedded jet,
Which one by one she in a river threw,
Upon whose weeping margent she was set;
Like usury, applying wet to wet;
Or monarchs' hands, that let not bounty fall
Where want cries Some, but where excess begs all.
*A Lov. Comp. st.* 6.

AN ENRAGED ONE, AN UNSEEMLY OBJECT.

A woman moved, is like a fountain troubled,
Muddy, ill-seeming, thick, bereft of beauty;
And, while it is so, none so dry or thirsty
Will deign to sip, or touch one drop of it.
*Tam. the Shrew*, v. 2.

THEIR QUARRELS WITH ONE ANOTHER; HOW CONDUCTED.

A woman's war,
The bitter clamour of two eager tongues. *Rich. II.* i. 1.

ALLOWANCE TO BE MADE FOR THEM, ON ACCOUNT OF THE GREATER SUSCEPTIBILITY OF THEIR MINDS.

Men have marble—women waxen—minds
And therefore are they formed as marble will;
The weak oppressed, the impression of strange kinds
Is formed in them by force, by fraud, or skill:
Then call them not the authors of their ill,
No more than wax shall be accounted evil
Wherein is stamped the semblance of a devil.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 178.

THEIR DISCRETION OVERMATCHED WITH THEIR PASSIONS.

Wisdom and blood‡ combating in so tender a body, we have ten proofs to one that blood hath the victory.
*Much Ado*, ii. 3.

EASILY BEGUILED, THROUGH THEIR FRAILTY.

How easy it is, for the proper-false§

* Associated.
‡ Passion.
† A small basket.
§ Fair-deceivers.

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In women's waxen hearts to set their forms !
Alas, our frailty is the cause, not we ;
For such as we are made of, such we be. *Tw. Night*, ii. 2.

PRONE TO ERR, BECAUSE THEIR MINDS ARE MORE INFLUENCED BY THE EYE THAN THE JUDGMENT.

Ah, poor our sex ! this fault in us I find,
The error of our eye directs our mind :
What error leads, must err : oh ! then conclude,
Minds, swayed by eyes, are full of turpitude.
*Tr. & Cress.* v. 2.

BEGIN NOT TO BE HOLY, TILL THE PASSIONS CEASE THEIR IMPORTUNITY.

Think, women love to match with men,
And not to live so like a saint :
Here is no heaven ; they holy then
Begin, when age doth them attaint. *Pass. Pilgr. canto* 16.

THEIR INNER CHARACTER NOT TO BE SCANNED BY THE OUTWARD EYE.

What ! are men mad ? Hath nature given them eyes
To see this vaulted arch, and the rich crop
Of sea and land ; which can distinguish 'twixt
The fiery orbs above, and the twinned stones
Upon the numbered beach ? and can we not
Partition* make, with spectacles† so precious,
'Twixt fair and foul ? *Cymb.* i. 7.

Who is't can read a woman ? *Cymb.* v. 5.

THEIR FRAILTY, BEING A RECOGNIZED FACT, SHOULD NOT BE TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF BY MEN.

Women are frail,
Ay, as the glasses where they view themselves ;
Which are as easy broke as they make forms.
Women ! help heaven ! men their creation mar
In profiting by them.‡ Nay, call us ten times frail ;
For we are soft as our complexions are,
And credulous to false prints.§ *Mea. for Mea.* ii. 4.

AN EXTREME VIEW OF THEIR FRAILTIES.

There's no motion
That tends to vice of man, but I affirm

* Distinction.
† Organs of vision.
‡ Taking advantage of their frailty.
§ Impressions.

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It is the woman's part: be it lying, note it,
The woman's; flattering, hers; deceiving, hers;
Lust and rank thoughts, hers, hers; revenges, hers;
Ambitions, covetings, change of prides, disdain,
Nice longings, slanders, mutability,
All faults that may be named—nay, that hell knows,
Why hers, in part, or all; but, rather, all. *Cymb.* ii. 5.

THEIR WEAKNESS NOT SO MUCH TO BLAME, AS THOSE WHO PRACTICE UPON IT.

No man inveigh against the withered flower,
But chide rough winter that the flower hath killed!
Not that devoured, but that which doth devour,
Is worthy blame. Oh, let it not be hild*
Poor women's faults, that they are so fulfilled
With men's abuses! Those proud lores, to blame,
Make weak-made women tenants to their shame.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 180.

MARRIAGE NO SURE GUARANTEE FOR THEIR CONSTANCY.

Oh, curse of marriage,
That we can call these delicate creatures ours,
And not their appetites! *Othello*, iii. 3.

IF WEAK EVEN IN PROSPERITY, HOW MUCH MORE IN ADVERSITY!

Women are not,
In their best fortunes, strong; but want will perjure
The ne'er-touched vestal. *Ant. & Cleop.* iii. 10.

THEIR INCONSTANCY AND LOVE OF CHANGE.

Even to vice
They are not constant, but are changing still
One vice, but of a minute old, for one
Not half so old as that. *Cymb.* ii. 5.

THEIR LOVE—APPETITE.

Alas, their love may be called appetite,—
No motion of the liver, but the palate,—
That suffers surfeit, cloyment, and revolt. *Tw. Night*, ii. 4.

THEIR LOVE AND CONSTANCY; AS IT OUGHT TO BE.

Oh! that I thought it could be in a woman,
To feed for aye her lamp and flames of love;

* Held.

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To keep her constancy in plight and youth,
Outliving beauty's outward,* with a mind
That doth renew, swifter than blood decays.
*Tr. & Cress.* iii. 2.

IRONICAL VIEW OF THEIR CONSTANCY AND SECRECY.

Constant you are,
But yet a woman; and for secrecy,
No lady closer; for I well believe,
Thou wilt not utter what thou dost not know;
And so far will I trust thee. 1 *Hen. IV.* ii. 3.

KEEP NO COUNSEL.

How hard it is for women to keep counsel! *Jul. Cæs.* ii. 4.

HAVE LESS POWER OF CONCEALING THEIR FEELINGS, THAN MEN.

Their smoothness like a golden champaign plain,
Lays open all the little worms that creep:
In men, as in a rough-grown grove, remain
Cave-keeping evils that obscurely sleep.
Through crystal walls each little mote will peep:
Though men can cover crimes with bold stern looks,
Poor women's faces are their own faults' books.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 179.

CANNOT RESIST EXPRESSING THEIR THOUGHTS.

Do you not know I am a woman? When I think, I must speak. *As You Like It,* iii. 2.

ALWAYS AMBITIOUS.

You, that have so fair parts of woman on you,
Have too a woman's heart; which ever yet
Affected† eminence, wealth, sovereignty. *Hen. VIII.* ii. 3.

THEIR LOQUACITY.

That ever this fellow should have fewer words than a parrot, and yet the son of a woman! 1 *Hen. IV.* ii. 4.

THEIR WIT, UNRESTRAINABLE.

Make‡ the doors upon a woman's wit, and it will out at the casement; shut that, and 'twill out at the key-hole; shut that, 'twill fly with the smoke out at the chimney.
*As You Like It,* iv. 1.

* Exterior. † Loved. ‡ Bar.

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THEIR VOWS; AND WHAT THEY ARE WORTH.

The vows of women
Of no more bondage be, to where they are made,
Than they are to their virtues; which is nothing!
*Cymb.* ii. 4.

THEIR FACILITY OF SHEDDING TEARS.

A few drops of women's rheum, which are as cheap as lies.
*Coriol.* v. 5.

Women's weapons, water-drops. *K. Lear*, ii. 4.

My heart hath melted at a lady's tears,
Being an ordinary inundation. *K. John*, v. 2.

A woman's gift,
To rain a shower of commanded tears.
*Tam. the Shrew, Induc. sc.* 2.

THEIR LOGIC.

I have no other but a woman's reason;
I think him so, because I think him so.
*Two Gent. of Ver.* i. 2.

THEIR MEDIATION.

A woman's voice may do some good,
When articles, too nicely urged, be stood on. *Hen. V.* v. 2.

THEIR INFLUENCE OF TONGUE.

These women are shrewd tempters with their tongues.
1 *Hen. VI.* i. 2.

THE MEANING OF THEIR NEGATIVE.

Have you not heard it said full oft,
A woman's nay doth stand for naught?
*Pass. Pilgr. canto* 16.

Maids, in modesty, say No, to that
Which they would have the profferer construe, Ay.
*Two Gent. of Ver.* i. 2.

ALWAYS TO BE WON, BY PERSEVERANCE.

A woman sometimes scorns what best contents her:
Send her another; never give her o'er;
For scorn at first, makes after-love the more.



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If she do frown, 'tis not in hate of you,
But rather to beget more love in you:
If she do chide, 'tis not to have you gone;
For why? the fools are mad, if left alone.
Take no repulse, whatever she doth say:
For, "Get you gone," she doth not mean, "Away."
Flatter, and praise, commend, extol their graces;
Though ne'er so black, say, they have angels' faces,
That man that hath a tongue, I say, is no man,
If with his tongue he cannot win a woman.
*Two Gent. of Ver.* iii. 1.

She's beautiful; and therefore to be wooed:
She is a woman; therefore to be won. 1 *Hen. VI.* v. 3.

OFTEN ASSAILABLE BY GIFTS; WHEN NOT BY WORDS.

Win her with gifts, if she respect not words;
Dumb jewels often in their silent kind,
More than quick words, do move a woman's mind.
*Two Gent. of Ver.* iii. 1.

GREATLY STIMULATED BY PRAISE.

One good deed, dying tongueless,
Slaughters a thousand, waiting upon that.
Our praises are our wages. You may ride us,
With one soft kiss, a thousand furlongs, ere
With spur we heat an acre. *Wint. Tale,* i. 2.

JEALOUS ONES, AND THEIR RAILINGS.

The venom clamours of a jealous woman
Poison more deadly than a mad dog's tooth. *Com. of Err.* v.

A WAG'S LIBEL ON THE SEX.

Women are pictures out-of-doors,
Belles in their parlours, wild cats in their kitchens,
Saints in their injuries,* devils being offended,
Players in their housewifery,† and housewives in their beds.
*Othello,* ii. 1.

THE SCARCITY OF GOOD WOMEN; BY A WAG.

One good woman in ten, madam; which is a purifying o' the song: Would God serve the world so all the year! We'd find no fault with the tithe woman, if I were the

* When they injure others. † Triflers in their household economy.

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parson. One in ten, quoth-a! an we might have a good woman born but every blazing star, or at an earthquake, 'twould mend the lottery well: a man may draw his heart out, ere he pluck one. *All's Well*, i. 3.

THEIR INFLUENCE IN SOFTENING MEN.

Not of a woman's tenderness to be,
Requires nor child nor woman's face to see. *Coriol.* v. 3.

THEIR PERSEVERANCE IN CARRYING THEIR POINT.

What they think in their hearts they may effect,
They will break their hearts but they will effect.
*Merry Wives*, ii. 2.

THEIR WILES AND GUILES.

The wiles and guiles that women work—
Dissembled with an outward show,
The tricks and toys that in them lurk. *Pass. Pilg.* xvi.

THEIR TIMIDITY, AND DELICACY.

Fear and niceness,*
The handmaids of all woman, or, more truly,
Woman its pretty self. *Cymb.* ii. 4.

THEIR THREE SPECIAL AVERSIONS, IN MEN.

Falsehood, cowardice, and poor descent;
Three things that women highly hold in hate.
*Two Gent. of Ver.* iii. 2.

THEIR KINDNESS MORE ADMIRABLE THAN THEIR BEAUTY.

Kindness in woman, not their beauteous looks,
Shall win my love. *Tam. the Shrew*, iv. 2.

THEIR INFLUENCE SOMETIMES MORE EFFECTUAL THAN THAT OF MEN.

When a world of men
Could not prevail with all their oratory,
Yet hath a woman's kindness overruled. 1 *Hen. VI.* ii. 2

## WORD

OUT OF SEASON, HOW BAD IS IT!

Bid a sick man in sadness make his will.—
Ah, word ill urged to one that is so ill! *Rom. & Jul.* i.

* Delicate susceptibility.



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## WORDS

INEFFECTUAL TO SOOTHE THE HEART.

Words are words ; I never yet did hear,
That the bruised heart was pierced through the ear.
*Othello*, i. 3.

FAIR ONES ; GOOD AS FAR AS THEY GO, BUT NOT EQUAL TO DEEDS.

'Tis a kind of good deed, to say well :
And yet words are no deeds. *Hen. VIII.* iii. 2.

Truth hath better deeds than words to grace it.
*Two Gent. of Ver.* ii. 2.

## WORKS

GOOD ONES IMPLIED TO BE THE ROAD TO HEAVEN.

My master is of churlish disposition,
And little recks to find the way to heaven
By doing deeds of hospitality. *As You Like It*, ii. 4.

## WORLD

COMPARED TO A STAGE. HUMAN LIFE REPRESENTED IN SEVEN PHASES, OF PERIODS OF TEN YEARS.

All the world's a stage,
And all the men and women merely players :
They have their exits and their entrances ;
And one man in his time plays many parts,
His acts being seven ages. At first, the infant,
Mewling and puking in his nurse's arms :
And then, the whining school-boy with his satchel,
And shining morning face, creeping like snail
Unwillingly to school : and then, the lover ;
Sighing like furnace, with a woful ballad
Made to his mistress' eyebrow : then, a soldier ;
Full of strange oaths, and bearded like the pard ;
Seeking the bubble reputation
Even in the cannon's mouth : and then, the justice ;
In fair round belly, with good capon lined ;
With eyes severe, and beard of formal cut ;
Full of wise saws, and modern instances ;*

* Shrewd sayings and familiar examples.

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And so he plays his part: the sixth age shifts
Into the lean and slippered pantaloon;
With spectacles on nose, and pouch on side;
His youthful hose well saved, a world too wide
For his shrunk shank; and his big manly voice,
Turning again towards childish treble, pipes
And whistles in his sound: last scene of all,
That ends this strange eventful history,
Is second childishness, and mere oblivion;
Sans* teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans everything.
*As You Like It*, ii. 5.

ITS CARES AND PLEASURES ILLUSTRATED BY A CORPSE STREWN WITH FLOWERS.

These flowers are like the pleasures of the world:
This bloody-man, the care on't. *Cymb.* iv. 2.

ITS THORNS.

O, how full of briars is this workaday world!
*As You Like It*, i. 3.

A MISANTHROPIC VIEW OF IT.

O God! O God!
How weary, stale, flat, and unprofitable
Seem to me all the uses of this world!
Fie on't! oh fie! 'tis an unweeded garden,
That grows to seed; things rank, and gross in nature,
Possess it merely.† *Ham.* i. 2.

OLD NEWS ABOUT IT, AND ITS ABUSES.

What news abroad in the world?—None, but that there is so great a fever on goodness, that the dissolution of it must cure it: novelty is only in request; and it is as dangerous to be aged in any kind of course, as it is virtuous to be constant in any kind of undertaking. There is scarce truth enough alive, to make societies secure; but security enough, to make fellowships‡ accursed: muc upon this riddle runs the wisdom of the world. This is news old enough, yet it is every day's news.
*Mea. for Mea.* iii. 2.

ITS GENERAL CORRUPTION.

A man may see how this world goes with no eyes. Look

* Without. † Solely. ‡ Business partnerships.

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with thine ears: see how yon justice rails upon yon simple thief. Hark, in thine ear: change places; and handy-dandy, which is the justice, which is the thief? *

*K. Lear*, iv. 6.

ITS FALSE METHOD OF JUDGING.

This earthly world; where, to do harm,
Is often laudable; to do good, sometime,
Accounted dangerous folly. *Macb.* iv. 2.

ITS ENVY.

Oh, what a world is this, when what is comely
Envenoms him that bears it! *As You Like It*, ii. 3.

ESTIMATES PEOPLE ACCORDING TO THEIR CIRCUMSTANCES.

Raise me this beggar, and denude † that lord:
The senator shall bear contempt hereditary,
The beggar native honour.‡ *Tim. of Ath.* iv. 3.

MEN WEANED FROM THE LOVE OF IT, ONLY BY ITS VICISSITUDES.

World, world, O world!
But that thy strange mutations make us hate thee,
Life § would not yield to age. *K. Lear*, iv. 1.

A TOO CAREFUL LOVE OF IT, MARS ITS ENJOYMENT.

You have too much respect upon the world:
They lose it, that do buy it with much care. *M. of Ven.* i. 1.

A KNOWLEDGE OF IT NECESSARY TO COMPLETE A MAN.

He cannot be a perfect man,
Not being tried and tutored in the world.

*Two Gent. of Ver.* i. 3.

ITS DECEITS SHOULD BE OBSERVED AND STUDIED IN SELF-DEFENCE.

Though I will not practise to deceive,
Yet, to avoid deceit, I mean to learn. *K. John*, i. 1.

* "Quid rides: Mutato nomine, de te
Fabula narratur."—*Hor. Sat.* i. 69, lib. 1.
† Impoverish.
‡ "Tanti, quantum habeas, sis."—*Hor. Sat.* i. 62, lib. 1.
"Quantum quisque suâ nummorum servat in arcâ,
Tantùm habet et fidei."—*Juv. Sat.* iii. 143.
§ The love of life.

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EASILY DECEIVED BY EXTERNALS, WHICH MAKE EVIL OFTEN PASS CURRENT FOR GOOD.

The world is still deceived with ornament.
In law, what plea so tainted and corrupt,
But, being seasoned with a gracious * voice,
Obscures the show of evil? In religion,
What damnëd error, but some sober brow
Will bless it, and approve it with a text,
Hiding the grossness with fair ornament?
There is no vice so simple but assumes
Some mark of virtue on his outward parts.
How many cowards, whose hearts are all as false
As stairs of sand, wear yet upon their chins
The beards of Hercules and frowning Mars;
Who, inward searched, have livers white as milk!
And these assume but valour's excrement,†
To render them redoubted. Look on beauty,
And you shall see 'tis purchased by the weight;
Which therein works a miracle in nature,
Making them lightest that wear most of it:
So are those crispëd, snaky, golden locks,
Which make such wanton gambles with the wind,
Upon supposëd ‡ fairness, often known
To be the dowry of a second head—
The skull that bred them in the sepulchre.
Thus ornament is but the guilëd § shore
To a most dangerous sea; the beauteous scarf
Veiling an Indian beauty; in a word,
The seeming truth that cunning times put on
To entrap the wisest. *M. of Ven.* iii. 2.

THE PRESENT ONE, BUT AS A VISION; FLEETING, UNSUBSTANTIAL, AND DOOMED TO DESTRUCTION.

Our revels now are ended; these our actors,
As I foretold you, were all spirits, and
Are melted into air, into thin air:
And, like the baseless fabric of this vision,
The cloud-capped towers, the georgeous palaces,
The solemn temples, the great globe itself—
Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve;
And like this insubstantial pageant faded,‖

* Graceful. † Beard, hair. ‡ Supposititious.
§ Treacherous. ‖ Vanished.

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Leave-not a rack * behind. We are such stuff
As dreams are made of, and our little life
Is rounded † with a sleep. *Tempest*, iv.

PHYSICAL; THE DESOLATION AND CONFUSION OF WHICH IT IS SUSCEPTIBLE.

Though you untie the winds, and let them fight
Against the churches; though the yesty ‡ waves
Confound and swallow navigation up;
Though bladed corn be lodged,§ and trees blown down;
Though castles topple on their warders' heads;
Though palaces and pyramids do slope
Their heads to their foundations; though the treasure
Of nature's germens‖ tumble all together,
Even till destruction sicken. *Macb.* iv. 1.

## WORLDLINGS

USUALLY LEAVE THEIR MONEY TO THOSE WHO DON'T NEED IT.

First, for his weeping in the needless ¶ stream:
"Poor deer," quoth he, "thou mak'st a testament
As worldings do, giving thy sum of more
To that which had too much." *As You Like It*, ii. 1.

## WORMS

MAN IS THEIR FOOD AT LAST.

Your worm is your only emperor for diet: we fat all creatures else to fat us; and we fat ourselves for maggots: your fat king, and your lean beggar, is but variable service; two dishes, but to one table; that's the end. *Ham.* iv. 3.

## WORST

THE; BEST TO KNOW IT.

I swear, 'tis better to be much abused,
Than but to know't a little. *Othello*, iii. 3.

NOTHING SHORT OF DEATH, CAN BE SO TERMED.

O gods! who is't can say, "I am at the worst?"
I am worse than e'er I was:

* The last fleeting vestige of a cloud. † Encompassed. ‡ Frothy.
§ Laid flat, by the wind. ‖ Seeds, embryos. ¶ That needed it not.

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And worse I may be yet: the worst is not,
So long as we can say, "This is the worst." *K. Lear*, iv. 1.

A man is never undone, till he be hanged.
*Two Gent. of Ver.* ii. 5.

## WORTH

OF THINGS, DEPENDS UPON THEIR OWNER'S ESTIMATE OF THEM.

What is aught but as 'tis valued? *Tr. & Cress.* ii. 2.

REAL; TO BE FOUND AMONG THE LOWLY, AS WELL AS THE GREAT;* ILLUSTRATION.

Our courtiers say, all's savage but at court.
Experience, oh, thou dost disprove report!
The imperious seas breed monsters; for the dish,
Poor tributary rivers as sweet fish. *Cymb.* iv. 2.

## WORTHLESS

FELLOWS; THEIR "BEARDS LAUGHED AT."

Your beards deserve not so honourable a grave, as to stuff a botcher's cushion, or to be entombed in an ass's pack-saddle. *Coriol.* ii. 1.

## WOUNDS

VENOMOUS ONES BEST HEALED WITH SALIVA.

Licking of his wound,
'Gainst venomed sores the only sovereign plaster.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 153.

## WREN

AN INSTANCE OF THE FORCE OF NATURAL AFFECTION.

The poor wren,
The most diminutive of birds, will fight,
Her young ones in her nest, against the owl. *Macb.* iv. 2.

## WRINKLES

THE WORK OF CARE AND TIME.

Careful hours, with Time's deformëd† hand,
Have written strange defeatures‡ in my face. *C. of Err.* v.

* "Sed fulgente trahit constrictos gloria curru
Non minus ignotos generosis."—*Hor. Sat.* vi. 23, lib. 1.
† Deforming. ‡ Disfigurements of feature.

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## YOUNG MAN

A NOBLE AND INGENUOUS ONE.

A true knight;
Not yet mature, yet matchless; firm of word;
Speaking in deeds, and deedless in his tongue;
Not soon provoked, nor, being provoked, soon calmed:
His heart and hand both open, and both free;
For what he has, he gives; what thinks, he shows;
Yet gives he not till judgment guide his bounty,
Nor dignifies an impair* thought with breath.
*Tr. & Cress.* iv. 5.

INSTANCE OF A "NICE YOUNG MAN."

He plays at quoits well; and eats conger and fennel; and drinks off candles' ends for flap-dragons; and rides the wild mare with the boys; and jumps upon joint-stools; and swears with a good grace; and wears his boot very smooth, like unto the sign of the leg; and breeds no bate with telling of discreet stories; and such other gambol faculties he hath, that show a weak mind, and an able body. 2 *Hen. IV.* ii. 4.

## YOUNG MEN

ADVICE TO.

Let not the creaking of shoes, nor the rustling of silks betray thy poor heart to women: keep thy foot out of brothels, thy hand out of plackets,† thy pen from lenders' books, and defie the foul fiend. *K. Lear*, iii. 4.

THEIR FICKLENESS, AND LOVE OF DRESS AND NOVELTY.

Younger spirits, whose apprehensive senses
All but new things disdain; whose judgments are
Mere fathers of their garments; whose constancies
Expire before their fashions. *All's Well*, i. 2.

THEIR TENDENCY TO PLACE THEIR AFFECTIONS ON WRONG OBJECTS.

Unlawful love,
A sin, prevailing much in youthful men,
Who give their eyes the liberty of gazing. *Com. of Err.* v.

TOO FULL OF PASSION TO BE TAUGHT PHILOSOPHY.

Young men; whom Aristotle thought
Unfit to hear moral philosophy. *Tr. & Cress.* ii. 2.

* Impaired, low or vulgar. † Petticoats.

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## YOUTH

### ITS PECULIAR LIABILITY TO TEMPTATION.

The canker galls the infants of the spring*
Too oft before their buttons be disclosed;
And in the morn and liquid dew of youth
Contagious blastments† are most imminent.
Be wary then: but safety lies in fear;
Youth to itself rebels, though none else near. *Ham.* i. 3.

### ITS NATURAL INNOCENCE.

We were as twinned lambs, that did frisk i' the sun,
And bleat the one at the other: what we changed,
Was innocence for innocence; we knew not
The doctrine of ill-doing, no, nor dreamed
That any did. Had we pursued that life,
And our weak spirits ne'er been higher reared
With stronger blood, we should have answered heaven
Boldly, "Not guilty!" the imposition cleared
Hereditary ours.‡ *Wint. Tale*, i. 2.

### UNSUSPICIOUS OF THE DECEITS OF MEN.

Sweet prince, the untainted virtue of your years
Hath not yet dived into the world's deceit:
No more can you distinguish of a man,
Than of his outward show; which, God He knows,
Seldom, or never, jumpeth with the heart. *Rich. III.* iii. 1.

### ITS "GREENNESS."

My salad days;
When I was green in judgment. *Ant. & Cleop.* i. 5.

### PRONE TO ERR.

Such wanton, wild, and usual slips,
As are companions noted and most known
To youth and liberty. *Ham.* ii. 1.

The staggers, and the careless lapse
Of youth and ignorance. *All's Well*, ii. 3.

### ITS ARDENT PASSIONS.

The blaze of youth;
When oil and fire, too strong for reason's force,
O'erbears it, and burns on.§ *All's Well*, v. 3.

* Buds. † Blights. ‡ Original sin excepted.
§ "Cereus in vitium flecti."—*Hor. Ars. Poet.* 163.

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Youth to itself rebels, though none else near. *Ham.* i. 3.

SOME OF ITS UNSEEMLY, OR LESS GRACEFUL CHARACTERISTICS.

Effeminate, changeable, longing, and liking; proud, fantastical, apish, shallow, inconstant, full of tears, full of smiles. *As You Like It*, iii. 2.

MORE RULED BY THE BLOOD THAN THE BRAIN.

The brain may devise laws for the blood, but a hot temper* leaps over a cold decree: such a hare is madness, the youth, to skip o'er the meshes of good counsel, the cripple. *M. of Ven.* i. 2.

LOTH TO BE GUIDED BY THE WISDOM OF AGE.

Young blood will not obey an old decree.† *L. L. Lost*, iv. 3.

Sad pause and deep regard beseem the sage;
My part is youth, and beats these from the stage.
*R. of Lucrece, st.* 40.

ITS LEVITY.

Our own precedent passions do instruct us
What levity's in youth. *Tim. of Ath.* i. 1.

ITS INCONSTANCY TO ANY ONE OBJECT.‡

For every passion something, and for no passion truly anything, as boys and women are for the most part cattle of this colour. *As You Like It*, iii. 2.

ITS TRUTH NOT TO BE RELIED UPON.

Briefly die their joys,
That place them on the truth of girls and boys. *Cymb.* v. 5.

So soon forsaken? young men's love then lies
Not truly in their hearts, but in their eyes. *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 3.

OFTEN DAUNTLESS, THROUGH WANT OF THOUGHT.

Being scarce made up,
I mean, to man, he had not apprehension
Of daring terrors; for defect of judgment
Is oft the cure of fear. *Cymb.* iv. 2.

* Temperament.
† —— "Monitoribus asper."—*Hor. Ars. Poet.* 163.
‡ —— "Mutatur in horas."—*Hor. Ars. Poet.* 160.

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OFTEN MARRED BY PREMATURE ATTACHMENT.

As the most forward bud
Is eaten by the canker ere it blow,
Even so by love the young and tender wit
Is turned to folly; blasting in the bud,
Losing his verdure even in the prime,
And all the fair effects of future hopes. *Two Gent. of Ver.* i. 1.

WORN BY INDULGENCE.

Though the camomile, the more it is trodden on the faster it grows, yet youth, the more it is wasted, the sooner it wears. 1 *Hen. IV.* ii. 4.

TO BE HUMOURED, IN REPROOF, ACCORDING TO TEMPERAMENT AND OCCASION.

Chide him for his faults, and do it reverently,
When you perceive his blood inclined to mirth:
But, being moody, give him line and scope;
Till that his passions, like a whale on ground,
Confound themselves with working. 2 *Hen. IV.* iv. 4.

Deal mildly with his youth:
For young hot colts, being raged,* do rage the more.
*Rich. II.* ii. 1.

AN AMBITIOUS ONE, SHOWS EARLY SIGNS OF ENTERPRIZE.

This morning, like the spirit of a youth
That means to be of note, begins by times. *Ant. & Cleop.* iv 4.

HAS ITS BECOMING CHARACTERISTICS, AS WELL AS AGE.

Youth no less becomes
The light and careless livery that it wears,
Than settled age his sables and his weeds,
Importing health and graveness. *Ham.* iv. 7.

* Irritated.

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# PROVERBS

## AND TRITE EXPRESSIONS

### INTRODUCED IN THE PLAYS.

Fast bind, fast find;
A proverb never stale in thrifty mind. *M. of Ven.* ii. 4.
It is a wise father that knows his own child. *M. of Ven.* ii. 2.
A little pot, soon hot, *Tam. the Shrew*, iv. 1.
Make a virtue of necessity. *Two Gent. of Ver.* iv. 1.
Misery acquaints a man with strange bedfellows.
*Tempest*, ii. 2.
The empty vessel makes the greatest sound. *Hen. V.* iv. 5.
Every one may pare his nails with a wooden dagger.
*Hen. V.* iv. 5.
The man, that once did sell the lion's skin
While the beast lived, was killed with hunting him.
*Hen. V.* iv. 3.
Ill will never said well. *Hen. V.* iii. 7.
There is flattery in friendship. *Hen. V.* iii. 7.
A fool's bolt is soon shot. *Hen. V.* iii. 7.
Hold-fast is the only dog. *Hen. V.* ii. 3.
Tell truth, and shame the Devil, 1 *Hen. IV.* iii. 1.
Every man to his business. 1 *Hen. IV.* ii. 2.
The tree may be known by the fruit, as the fruit by the tree.
1 *Hen IV.* ii. 4.
Nothing can seem foul to those that win. 1 *Hen. IV.* v. 1.
Two stars keep not their motion in one sphere.
1 *Hen. IV.* v. 4.
It is a good divine that follows his own instructions.
*M. of Ven* i. 2.

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A hot temper leaps over a cold decree. *M. of Ven.* i. 2.
The Devil can cite Scripture for his purpose. *M. of Ven.* i. 3.
Hanging and wiving goes by destiny. *M. of Ven.* ii. 8.
Good wine needs no bush. *As You Like It: Epilogue.*
God sends a curst* cow short horns. *Much Ado,* ii. 1.
Smooth runs the water, where the brook is deep. 2 *Hen. VI.* iii. 1.
The fox barks not, when he would steal the lamb. 2 *Hen. VI.* iii. 1.
A staff is quickly found to beat a dog. 2 *Hen. VI.* iii. 1.
A heart unspotted is not easily daunted. 2 *Hen. VI.* iii. 1.
La fin couronne les œuvres. 2 *Hen. VI.* v. 2.
Beggars, mounted, run their horse to death. 3 *Hen. VI.* i. 4.
Things ill got have ever bad success. 3 *Hen. VI.* ii. 2.
Much rain wears the marble. 3 *Hen. VI.* iii. 2.
Impatience waiteth on true sorrow. 3 *Hen. VI.* iii. 3.
Hasty marriage seldom proveth well. 3 *Hen. VI.* iv. 1.
Trust not him that once hath broken faith. 3 *Hen. VI.* iv. 4.
Strike now, or else the iron cools. 3 *Hen. VI.* v. 1.
Every cloud engenders not a storm. 3 *Hen. VI.* v. 3.
Ill blows the wind that profits nobody. 3 *Hen. VI.* ii. 5.
Better a witty fool, than a foolish wit. *Tw. Night,* i. 5.
Sin, that amends, is but patched with virtue. *Tw. Night,* i. 5.
Cucullus non facit monachum.† { *Tw. Night,* i. 5. / *Mea. for Mea.* v. }
Infirmity, that decays the wise, doth ever make the better fool. *Tw. Night,* i. 5.
A light heart lives long. *L. L. Lost,* v. 2.
Past cure is still past care. *L. L. Lost,* v. 2.
Every why hath a wherefore. *Com. of Err.* ii. 2.
There's a time for all things. *Com. of Err.* ii. 2.
He must have a long spoon that must eat with the Devil. *Com. of Err.* iv. 3.
Fly pride, says the peacock. *Com. of Err.* iv. 3.
The fool doth think he is wise, but the wise man knows himself to be a fool. *As You Like It,* v 1.

* Vicious.

† All hoods make not monks.—*Hen. VIII.*, iii. 1.

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There's small choice in rotten apples. *Tam. the Shrew*, i. 1.
Affection is not rated* from the heart. *Tam. the Shrew*, i. 1.
He that is giddy, thinks the world turns round.
*Tam. the Shrew*, v. 2.
If money go before, all ways do lie open. *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.
There is divinity in odd numbers. *Merry Wives*, v. 1.
What cannot be eschewed, must be embraced.
*Merry Wives*, v. 5.
When the age is in, the wit is out. *Much Ado*, iii. 5.
An two men ride of a horse, one must ride behind.
*Much Ado*, iii. 5.
Still swine eat all the draff† *Merry Wives*, iv. 2.
They that touch pitch will be defiled. *Much Ado*, iii. 3.
The ewe that will not hear her lamb when it baes, will never answer a calf when it bleats. *Much Ado*, iii. 3.
When rich villains have need of poor ones, poor ones may make what price they will. *Much Ado*, iii. 3.
Rich preys make true men thieves. *Ven. & Adon. st.* 121.
A woman's fitness comes by fits. *Cymb.* iv. 1.
Happy are they that hear their detractions, and can put them to mending. *Much Ado*, ii. 3.
A man loves the meat in his youth, that he cannot endure in his age.‡ *Much Ado*, ii. 3.
The smallest worm will turn, being trodden on.
3 *Hen. VI.* ii. 2.
All that glisters§ is not gold. *M. of Ven.* ii. 6.
Blunt wedges rive hard knots. *Tr. & Cress.* i. 3.
Brevity is the soul of wit. *Ham.* ii. 2.
They laugh that win. *Othello*, iv. 1.
At lovers' perjuries, Jove laughs. *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 2.
Although the last, not least. { *K. Lear*, i. 1. / *Jul. Cæs.* iii. 1. }
Nothing can come of nothing. *K. Lear*, i. 1.
A good man's fortune may grow out at heels. *K. Lear*, ii. 2.
An thou canst not smile as the wind sits, thou'lt take cold shortly. *K. Lear*, i. 4.

* Expelled by chiding. † Wash for hogs.
‡ "Non eadem est ætas, non mens."—*Hor. Epist.* i. 4, lib. 1. § Glistens.

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He's a mad yeoman that sees his son a gentleman before him. *K. Lear*, iii. 6.

Truth's a dog that must to kennel. *K. Lear*, i. 4.

He that loves to be flattered is worthy o' the flatterer. *Tim. of Ath.* i. 1.

He that has a house to put his head in, has a good head-piece. *K. Lear*, iii. 2.

He that keeps nor crust or crum,
Weary of all, shall want some. *K. Lear*, i. 4.

The hedge-sparrow fed the cuckoo so long,
That it had its head bit off by its young. *K. Lear*, i. 4.

Striving to better, oft we mar what's well. *K. Lear*, i. 4.

There was never yet fair woman, but she made mouths in a glass. *K. Lear*, iii. 2.

A dog's obeyed in office. *K. Lear*, iv. 6.

The younger rises when the old doth fall. *K. Lear*, iii. 3.

He that has a little tiny wit,
Must make content with his fortunes fit. *K. Lear*, iii. 2.

The night is long that never finds the day. *Macb.* iv. 3.

Near or far off, well won is still well shot. *K. John*, i. 1.

The hare plucks dead lions by the beard. *K. John*, ii. 1.

Who dares not stir by day, must walk by night. *K. John*, i. 1.

Have is have, however men may catch. *K. John*, i. 1.

Forget, forgive. *Rich. II.* i. 1.

Things sweet to taste, prove in digestion sour. *Rich. II.* i. 3.

Truth hath a quiet breast. *Rich. II.* i. 3.

The ripest fruit falls first. *Rich. II.* ii. 1.

Heaven still guards the right. *Rich. II.* iii. 2.

Spur not a forward horse. *Rich. II.* iv. 1.

Pride must have a fall. *Rich. II.* v. 5.

They love not poison that do poison need. *Rich. II.* v. 6.

The latter end of a fray, and the beginning of a feast,
Fits a dull fighter, and a keen guest. 1 *Hen. IV.* iv. 2.

The better part of valour is discretion. 1 *Hen. IV.* v. 4.

In poison there is physic. 2 *Hen. IV.* i. 1.

Wake not a sleeping wolf. 2 *Hen. IV.* i. 2.

A good wit will make use of anything. 2 *Hen. IV.* i. 2.



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A good heart's worth gold. 2 *Hen. IV.* ii. 4.

Si fortuna me tormenta, sperato me contenta. 2 *Hen. IV.* ii. 4.

He that dies this year, is quit for the next. 2 *Hen. IV.* iii. 2.

A rotten case abides no handling. 2 *Hen. IV.* iv. 1.

Against ill chances men are ever merry
But heaviness foreruns the good event. 2 *Hen. IV.* iv. 2.

Most subject is the fattest soil to weeds. 2 *Hen. IV.* iv. 4.

A friend i' the court is better than a penny in the purse. 2 *Hen. IV.* v. 1.

An honest man is able to speak for himself when a knave is not. 2 *Hen. IV.* v. 1.

Might overcomes right. 2 *Hen. IV.* v. 4.

Of sufferance comes ease. 2 *Hen. IV.* v. 4.

Though patience be a tired mare, yet she will plod. *Hen. V.* ii. 1.

Men of few words are the best men. *Hen. V.* iii. 2.

When lenity and cruelty play for a kingdom, the gentlest gamester is the soonest winner. *Hen. V.* iii. 6.

Advantage is a better soldier than rashness. *Hen. V.* iii. 6.

Give the Devil his due. *Hen. V.* iii. 7.

Le chien est retourné à son propre vomissement, et la truie lavée au bourbier. *Hen. V.* iii. 7.

Nice customs courtesy to great Kings. *Hen. V.* v. 2.

Friendly counsel cuts off many foes. 1 *Hen. VI.* iii. 1.

Delays have dangerous ends. 1 *Hen. VI.* iii. 2.

Quid for quo. 1 *Hen. VI.* v. 3.

A crafty knave does need no broker. 2 *Hen. VI.* i. 2.

Medice teipsum. 2 *Hen. VI.* ii. 1.

Small things make base men proud. 2 *Hen. VI.* iv. 1.

When the fox has once got in his nose, he'll soon find means to make the body follow. 3 *Hen. VI.* iv. 7.

A little fire is quickly trodden out;
Which, being suffered, rivers cannot quench. 3 *Hen. VI.* iv. 8.

The sun shines hot; and, if we use delay,
Cold-biting winter mars our hoped-for hay. 3 *Hen. VI.* iv. 8.

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Suspicion always haunts the guilty mind. 3 *Hen. VI.* v. 6.
The thief doth fear each bush an officer. 3 *Hen. VI.* v. 6.
Talkers are no good doers. *Rich. III.* i. 3.
Small herbs have grace,
Great weeds do grow apace. *Rich. III.* ii. 4.
Short summers lightly* have a forward spring.
*Rich. III.* iii. 1.
The near in blood, the nearer bloody. *Macb.* ii. 3.
The night is long that never finds the day. *Macb.* iv. 3.
A beggar's book outworths a noble's blood. *Hen. VIII.* i. 1.
To climb steep hills requires slow pace at first.
*Hen. VIII.* i. 1.
Heat not a furnace for your foe so hot
That it do singe yourself. *Hen. VIII.* i. 1.
Two women placed together makes cold weather.
*Hen. VIII.* i. 4.
Heaven has an end in all. *Hen. VIII.* ii. 1.
Our content is our best having. *Hen. VIII.* ii. 3.
Honour's train is longer than his foreskirt. *Hen. VIII.* ii. 3.
Village curs bark when their fellows do. *Hen. VIII.* ii. 4.
Truth loves open dealing. *Hen. VIII.* iii. 1.
Strange fowl light on neighbouring ponds. *Cymb.* i. 5.
Men's vows are women's traitors. *Cymb.* iii. 4.
Corruption wins not more than honesty. *Hen. VIII.* iii. 2.
Hardness is the mother of hardiness. *Cymb.* iii. 6.
The breach of custom is breach of all. *Cymb.* iv. 2.
Love's reason's without reason. *Cymb.* iv. 2.
Courtiers say, all savage but at court. *Cymb.* iv. 2.
Defect of judgment is oft the cure of fear. *Cymb.* iv. 2.
All solemn things should answer solemn accidents.
*Cymb.* iv. 2.
Great griefs medicine the less. *Cymb.* iv. 2.
Fortune brings in some boats that are not steered.
*Cymb.* iv. 3.
Hunger breaks stone walls. *Coriol.* i. 1.
Poor suitors have strong breaths. *Coriol.* i. 1.

* Commonly.



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Dogs must eat. *Coriol.* i. 1.

Meat was made for mouths. *Coriol.* i. 1.

Nature teaches beasts to know their friends. *Coriol.* ii. 1.

One time will owe another. *Coriol.* iii. 1.

Advantage cools in the absence of the needer. *Coriol.* iv. 1.

When beggars die there are no comets seen;
The heavens themselves blaze forth the death of princes.
*Jul. Cæs.* ii. 2.

He that will have a cake out of the wheat, must tarry the grinding. *Tr. & Cress.* i. 1.

An old man is twice a child. *Ham.* ii. 2.

Old fools are babes again. *K. Lear* i. 3.

Use every man after his desert, and who shall scape whipping? *Ham.* ii. 2.

Let the galled jade wince. *Ham.* iii. 2.

Few words to fair faith. *Tr. & Cress.* iii. 2.

Light boats sail swift, though greater hulks draw deep.
*Tr. & Cress.* ii. 3.

The weakest goes to the wall. *Rom. & Jul.* i. 1.

He that dies, pays all debts. *Tempest*, iii. 2.

The end of life cancels all bands* 1 *Hen. IV.* iii. 2.

Fire, that is closest kept, burns most of all.
*Two Gent. of Ver.* i. 2.

Home-keeping youth have ever homely wits.
*Two Gent. of Ver.* i. 1.

A sheep doth very often stray,
An if the shepherd be awhile away. *Two Gent. of Ver.* i. 1.

He must needs go, that the Devil drives. *All's Well*, i. 3

Jesters do oft prove prophets. *K. Lear*, v. 3

Every man should take his own. *M. N. Dream*, iii. 2.

Every like is not the same. *Jul. Cæs.* ii. 2.

Good reasons must, of force, give place to better.
*Jul. Cæs.* iv. 3.

Who seeks, and will not take, when once 'tis offered,
Shall never find it more. *Ant. & Cleop.* ii. 7.

Wishers were ever fools. *Ant. & Cleop.* iv. 13.

* Bonds, obligations.

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A woman is a dish for the gods, if the devil dress her not. *Ant. & Cleop.* v. 2.

To fear the worst, often cures the worst. *Tr. & Cress.* iii. 2.

One touch of nature makes the whole world kin. *Tr. & Cress.* iii. 3.

Plain-dealing will not cost a man a doit. *Tim. of Ath.* i. 1.

Faults that are rich are fair. *Tim. of Ath.* i. 2.

Ira furor brevis est. *Tim. of Ath.* i. 2.

Policy sits above conscience. *Tim. of Ath.* iii. 2.

Quo antiquius eo melius. *Pericles*, i. *Chorus.*

Who makes the fairest show, means most deceit. *Pericles*, i. 4.

Piu per dulcura que per fuerça. *Pericles*, ii. 2.

Let the strucken deer go weep,
The hart ungallëd play. *Ham.* iii. 2.

By-and-by is easily said. *Ham.* iii. 3.

To be too busy is some danger. *Ham.* iii. 4.

A knavish speech sleeps in a foolish ear. *Ham* iv. 2.

Your dull ass will not mend his pace with beating. *Ham.* v. 1.

Sweets to the sweet. *Ham.* v. 1.

Knavery's plain face is never seen, till used. *Othello*, ii. 1.

He jests at scars that never felt a wound. *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 2.

They stumble that run fast. *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 3.

Two may keep counsel, putting one away. *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 4.

They are but beggars that can count their worth. *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 6.

It is not enough to speak, but to speak true. *M. N. Dream*, v. 1.

Duty never yet did want his meed. 2 *Gent. of Ver.* ii. 4.

One nail by strength drives out another. 2 *Gent. of Ver.* ii. 4.

Hope is a lover's staff. 2 *Gent. of Ver.* iii. 1.

Good things should be praised. 2 *Gent. of Ver.* iii. 1.

Black men are pearls in beauteous ladies' eyes. 2 *Gent. of Ver.* v. 2.

The private wound is deepest. 2 *Gent of Ver.* v. 4.

The hind, that would be mated with the lion, must die for love. *All's Well*, i. 1.

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Bearns* are blessings. *All's Well*, i. 3.
A barber's chair fits all buttocks. *All's Well*, ii. 2.
Things may serve long, but not serve ever.
*All's Well*, ii. 2.
Every braggart shall be found an ass. *All's Well*, iv. 3.
There's place, and means, for every man alive.
*All's Well*, iv. 3.
All's well that ends well. *All's Well*, iv. 4.
The bitter past, more welcome is the sweet. *All's Well*, v. 3.
Small cheer, and great welcome, makes a merry feast.
*Com. of Err.* iii. 1.
Respect your end. *Com. of Err.* iv. 4.
Shame hath a bastard fame, well managëd.
*Com. of Err.* iii. 2.
Ill deeds are doubled with an evil word. *Com. of Err.* iii. 2.
It is a sin to be a mocker. *M. of Ven.* i. 2.
Truth will come to light. *M. of Ven.* ii. 2.
Murder cannot be hid long. *M. of Ven.* ii. 2.
The weakest kind of fruit, drops earliest to the ground.
*M. of Ven.* iv. 1.
He is well paid that is well satisfied. *M. of Ven.* iv. 1.
A light wife doth make a heavy husband. *M. of Ven.* v. 5.
The dulness of the fool is the whetstone of his wits.
*As You Like It*, i. 2.
Travellers must be content. *As You Like It*, ii. 4.
Call me not fool, till heaven hath sent me fortune.†
*As You Like It*, ii. 5.
Many a man knows no end of his goods.
*As You Like It*, iii. 2.
All's brave that youth mounts, and folly guides.
*As You Like It*, iii. 3.
Omittance is no quittance. *As You Like It*, iii. 4.
The fashion of the world is to avoid cost. *Much Ado*, i. 1.
What need the bridge much broader than the flood.
*Much Ado*, i. 1.
The sight of lovers feedeth those in love.
*As You Like It*, iii. 3.

* Children. † Fools are fortune's favourites.—*Old Adage.*

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Time goes on crutches, till love have all his rites.
*Much Ado*, ii. 1.

Fashion wears out more apparel than the man.
*Much Ado*, iii. 3.

Bad thinking may wrest true speaking. *Much Ado*, iii. 4.

In a false quarrel there is no true valour. *Much Ado*, v. 1.

There's not one wise man among twenty, that will praise himself. *Much Ado*, v. 2.

Grace is grace, despite of all controversy.
*Mea. for Mea.* i. 2.

Good counsellors lack no clients. *Mea. for Mea.* i. 2.

The valiant heart's not whipped out of his trade.
*Mea. for Mea.* ii. 1.

All difficulties are but easy when they are known.
*Mea. for Mea.* iv. 2.

Truth is truth to the end of reckoning. *Mea. for Mea.* v.

A merry heart goes all the day, your sad tires in a mile.
*Wint. Tale*, iv. 3.

Our cake's dough on both sides.* *Tam. the Shrew*, i. 1.

Pitchers have ears. *Tam. the Shrew*, iv. 4.

Familiarity grows contempt. *Merry Wives*, i. 1.

An old cloak makes a new jerkin. *Merry Wives*, i. 2.

Hope is a curtail dog in some affairs. *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.

Better a little chiding, than a great deal of heart-break.
*Merry Wives*, v. 3.

When night-dogs run, all sorts of deer are chased.
*Merry Wives*, v. 5.

They that thrive well take counsel of their friends.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 107.

The path is smooth that leadeth on to danger.
*Ven. & Adon. st.* 132.

Grief hath two tongues. *Ven. & Adon. st.* 188.

The sharpest knife ill-used doth lose his edge. *Sonnet* 95.

* A proverbial expression for a project miscarrying.

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# SONGS.

## WHAT SHALL HE HAVE, THAT KILLED THE DEER?

1. What shall he have, that killed the deer?
2. His leather skin, and horns to wear.
1. Then sing him home.
*All.* Take thou no scorn, to wear the horn;
It was a crest ere thou wast born.
1. Thy father's father wore it—
2. And thy father bore it.
*All.* The horn, the horn, the lusty horn,
Is not a thing to laugh to scorn.

*As You Like It*, iv. 3.

## WHO DOTH AMBITION SHUN.

I.

*All.* Who doth ambition shun, and loves to live i' the sun,
Seeking the food he eats, and pleased with what he gets,
Come hither, come hither, come hither;
Here shall he see no enemy,
But winter and rough weather.

II.

1. If it do come to pass, that any man turn ass,
Leaving his wealth and ease, a stubborn will to please.
Ducdàme, ducdàme, ducdàme;
Here shall he see gross fools as he,
An if he will come to me. *As You Like It*, ii. 4.

## PASTORAL.

I.

It was a lover and his lass,
With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino,
That o'er the green cornfield did pass

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*Cho.* In the spring-time, the only pretty rank time,
When birds do sing, hey, ding-a-ding, ding:
Sweet lovers love the spring.

II.

Between the acres of the rye,
With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino,
These pretty country folks would lie,
*Cho.* In the spring-time, etc.

III.

This carol they began that hour,
With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino,
How that life was but a flower.
*Cho.* In the spring-time, etc.

IV.

And therefore take the present time,
With a hey, and a ho, and hey nonino,
For love is crownëd with the prime
*Cho.* In the spring-time, etc. *As You Like It*, v. 2.

---

EPITHALAMIUM.

Wedding is great Juno's crown.
Oh blessëd bond of board and bed!
'Tis Hymen peoples every town;
High wedlock then be honourëd.
Honour, high honour, and renown,
To Hymen, god of every town! *As You Like It*, v. 2.

---

BLOW, BLOW, THOU WINTER WIND.

I.

Blow, blow, thou winter wind;
Thou art not so unkind
As man's ingratitude:
Thy tooth is not so keen,
Because thou art not seen,
Although thy breath be rude.
*Cho.* Then, heigh ho, the holly!
This life is most jolly.

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II.

Freeze, freeze, thou bitter sky ;
That dost not bite so nigh
As benefits forgot ;
Though thou the waters warp,
Thy sting is not so sharp
As friend remembered not.
*Cho.* Then, heigh ho, the holly !
This life is most jolly. *As You Like It*, ii. 5.

---

SERENADE.

Hark ! hark ! the lark at heaven's gate sings,
And Phœbus 'gins arise
His steeds, to water at those springs
On chaliced flowers that lies :
And winking maribuds begin
To ope their golden eyes ;
With everything that pretty bin,
My lady sweet, arise. *Cymb.* ii. 3.

---

DIRGE.

I.

1. Fear no more the heat o' the sun,
Nor the furious winter's rages ;
Thou thy worldly task hast done,
Home art gone, and ta'en thy wages :
Golden lads and girls all must,
As chimney-sweepers, come to dust.

II.

2. Fear no more the frown o' the great,
Thou art past the tyrant's stroke ;
Care no more to clothe and eat ;
To thee the reed is as the oak :
The sceptre, learning, physic, must
All follow this, and come to dust.

III.

1. Fear no more the lightning flash,
2. Nor the all-dreaded thunder-stone ;
1. Fear not slander, censure rash ;
2. Thou hast finished joy and moan :

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1 & 2. All lovers young, all lovers must
Consign to thee, and come to dust.

IV.

1. No exorciser harm thee!
2. Nor no witchcraft charm thee!
1. Ghost unlaid forbear thee!
2. Nothing ill come near thee!
1 & 2. Quiet consummation have;
And renownëd be thy grave. *Cymb.* iv. 2.

---

DIRGE.

Beauty, truth, and rarity,
Grace in all simplicity,
Here inclosed in cinders lie.
Death is now the Phœnix' nest;
And the turtle's loyal breast
To eternity doth rest,
Leaving no posterity:
'Twas not their infirmity;
It was married chastity.
Truth may seem, but cannot be;
Beauty brag, but 'tis not she;
Truth and beauty buried be.
To this urn let those repair
That are either true or fair;
For these dead birds sigh a prayer.

*Pass. Pilg.* xviii.

---

SIGH NO MORE, LADIES.

I.

Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more;
Men were deceivers ever;
One foot in sea, and one on shore;
To one thing constant never.
*Cho.* Then sigh not so, but let them go,
And be you blithe and bonny,
Converting all your sounds of woe
Into, Hey nonny, nonny.

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II.

Sing no more ditties, sing no mo'
Of dumps so dull and heavy;
The fraud of men was ever so,
Since summer first was leavy.
*Cho.* Then sigh not so, but let them go,
And be you blithe and bonny;
Converting all your sounds of woe
Into, Hey nonny, nonny. *Much Ado*, ii. 3.

---

DIRGE.

Pardon, goddess of the night,
Those that slew thy virgin knight;
For the which, with songs of woe
Round about her tomb they go.
Midnight, assist our moan;
Help us to sigh and groan,
Heavily, heavily:
Graves, yawn, and yield your dead,
Till death be utterëd
Heavily, heavily. *Much Ado*, v. 3.

---

TELL ME, WHERE IS FANCY BRED?

1. Tell me, where is fancy* bred—
Or in the heart, or in the head?
How begot, how nourishëd?
Reply, reply.
2. It is engendered in the eyes,
With gazing fed; and fancy dies
In the cradle where it lies.
Let us all ring fancy's knell;
I'll begin it,—Ding, dong, bell.
*All.* Ding, dong, bell. *M. of Ven.* iii. 2.

---

WHO IS SILVIA?

I.

Who is Silvia? what is she
That all our swains commend her?
Holy, fair, and wise is she;
The heavens such grace did lend her,
That she might admired be.

---

* Love.

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II.

Is she kind as she is fair?
For beauty lives with kindness:*
Love doth to her eyes repair,
To help him of his blindness;
And, being helped, inhabits there.

III.

Then to Silvia let us sing,
That Silvia is excelling;
She excels each mortal thing
Upon the dull earth dwelling:
To her let us garlands bring.

*Two Gent. of Ver.* iv. 2.

---

LOVE SONG.

I.

O mistress mine, where are you roaming?
Oh stay and hear; your true love's coming
That can sing both high and low:
Trip no further, pretty sweeting,
Journeys end in lover's meeting,
Every wise man's son doth know.

II.

What is love? 'tis not hereafter;
Present mirth hath present laughter;
What's to come is still unsure:
In delay there lies no plenty;
Then come, kiss me, sweet, and twenty;
Youth's a stuff will not endure. *Tw. Night*, ii. 3.

---

A LOVER'S LAMENT.

I.

Come away, come away, death,
And in sad cypress let me be laid:
Fly away, fly away, breath;
I am slain by a fair cruel maid.

---

* Beauty is not perfect, where kindness is wanting.

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My shroud of white, stuck all with yew,
Oh, prepare it!
My part of death no one so true
Did share it.

II.

Not a flower, not a flower sweet,
On my black coffin let there be strown;
Not a friend, not a friend greet
My poor corpse, where my bones shall be thrown:
A thousand thousand sighs to save,
Lay me, oh, where
Sad true love never find my grave,
To weep there. *Tw. Night*, ii. 4.

---

MUSICAL EPILOGUE.

I.

When that I was a little tiny boy,
With hey, ho, the wind and the rain,
A foolish thing was but a toy,
For the rain it raineth every day.

II.

But when I came to man's estate,
With hey, ho, the wind and the rain,
Gainst knave and thief men shut their gate,
For the rain it raineth every day.

III.

But when I came, alas! to wive,
With hey, ho, the wind and the rain,
By swaggering could I never thrive,
For the rain it raineth every day.

IV.

But when I came unto my bed,
With hey, ho, the wind and the rain,
With toss-pots still had drunken head.
For the rain it raineth every day.

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V.

A great while ago the world begun,
With hey, ho, the wind and the rain,
But that's all one, our play is done,
And we'll strive to please you every day.

*Tw. Night*, v.

---

BACCHANALIAN.

Come, thou monarch of the vine,
Plumpy Bacchus, with pink eyne ;*
In thy vats our cares be drowned ;
With thy grapes our hairs be crowned ;
Cup us, till the world go round,
Cup us, till the world go round. *Ant. & Cleop.* ii. 7.

---

IN YOUTH, WHEN I DID LOVE.†

I.

In youth, when I did love, did love,
Methought, it was very sweet,
To contract, oh, the time, for, ha, my behove
Oh, methought, there was nothing meet.

II.

But age, with his stealing steps,
Hath clawed me in his clutch,
And hath shipped me into the land,
As if I had never been such.

III.

A pickaxe, and a spade, a spade,
For—and a winding sheet:
Oh, a pit of clay for to be made
For such a guest is meet ! *Ham.* v. 1.

---

AND WILL HE NOT COME AGAIN?

And will he not come again?
And will he not come again?
No, no, he is dead ;
Gone to thy death-bed ;
He never will come again.

* Eyes. † This song, written by Lord Vaux, is preserved entir in Percy's "Reliques of Ancient English Poetry."

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His beard was as white as snow,
All flaxen was his poll:
He is gone, he is gone,
And we cast away moan;
God ha' mercy on his soul! *Ham.* iv. 5.

---

PASTORAL.

Sleepest or wakest thou, jolly shepherd?
Thy sheep be in the corn;
And for one blast of thy minikin mouth,
Thy sheep shall take no harm. *K. Lear*, iii. 6.

---

LOVE, LOVE, NOTHING BUT LOVE.

I.

Love, love, nothing but love, still more!
For, oh, love's bow
Shoots buck and doe:
The shaft confounds*
Not that it wounds,
But tickles still the sore.

II.

These lovers cry, Oh! oh! they die!
Yet that which seems the wound to kill,
Doth turn oh! oh! to ha! ha! he!
So dying love lives still:
Oh! oh! awhile, but ha! ha! ha!
Oh! oh! groans our for ha! ha! ha!
*Tr. & Cress.* iii. 1.

---

KING STEPHEN WAS A WORTHY PEER.†

I.

King Stephen was a worthy peer;
His breeches cost him but a crown:
He held them sixpence all too dear;
With that he called the tailor lown.

---

* Destroys.
† This song is entire in Percy's "Reliques of Ancient Poetry."

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II.

He was a wight of high renown,
And thou art but of low degree:
'Tis pride that pulls the country down;
Then take thine auld cloak about thee.

*Othello*, ii. 3.

---

BACCHANALIAN.

Let me the canakin clink, clink;
And let me the canakin clink:
A soldier's a man;
A life's but a span.
Why, then let a soldier drink. *Othello*, ii. 3.

---

LOVE'S LAMENTATION.

I.

The poor soul sat sighing by a sycamore tree;
Sing all a green willow:
Her hand on her bosom, her head on her knee;
Sing willow, willow, willow.
The fresh streams ran by her, and murmured her moans;
Sing willow, willow, willow;
Her salt tears fell from her, and softened the stones;
Sing willow, willow, willow.
Prithee, hie thee; he'll come anon;
Sing all a green willow must be my garland.

II.

Let nobody blame him; his scorn I approve;
I called my love, false love; but what said he then?
Sing willow, willow, willow:
If I court mo* women, you'll couch with mo men.

*Othello*, iv. 3.

---

FAIRIES' LULLABY.

I.

1. You spotted snakes, with double tongue,
Thorny hedgehogs, be not seen;
Newts and blindworms do no wrong;
Come not near our fairy queen.

---

* More.



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*Cho.* Philomel, with melody,
Sing in our sweet lullaby;
Lulla, lulla, lullaby; lulla, lulla, lullaby.
Never harm, nor spell, nor charm,
Come our lovely lady nigh;
So, good-night, with lullaby.

II.

2. Weaving spiders, come not here;
Hence, you long-legged spinners, hence!
Beetles black, approach not near;
Worm, nor snail, do no offence.
*Cho.* Philomel, with melody, etc. *M. N. Dream*, ii. 2.

---

CANZONET.

I.

The ousel-cock,* so black of hue,
With orange-tawny bill;
The throstle, with his note so true;
The wren, with little quill.

II.

The finch, the sparrow, and the lark;
The plain-song cuckoo grey,
Whose note full many a man doth mark,
And dares not answer, Nay. *M. N. Dream*, iii. 1.

---

SEA-NYMPHS' SONG.

I.

Come unto these yellow sands,
And then take hands:
Courtesied when you have, and kissed,
(The wild waves whist;†)
Foot it featly here and there;
And, sweet sprites, the burden bear.
Hark, hark!
(*Burden* [*dispersedly*]. Bowgh, wowgh.)
The watch-dogs bark:
(*Burden* [*dispersedly*]. Bowgh, wowgh.)

* Blackbird. † Silent, hushed.

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Hark, hark! I hear
The strain of strutting chanticlere
Cry, Cock-a-doodle-doo.

II.

Full fathom five thy father lies;
Of his bones are coral made;
Those are pearls that were his eyes:
Nothing of him that doth fade,
But doth suffer a sea-change
Into something rich and strange.
Sea-nymphs hourly ring his knell:
(*Burden.* Ding-dong.)
Hark! now I hear them,—Ding-dong bell.

*Tempest*, i. 2.

---

MARINER'S SONG.

The master, the swabber, the boatswain, and I,
The gunner and his mate,
Loved Moll, Meg, and Marian, and Margery,
But none of us cared for Kate:
For she had a tongue with a tang,
Would cry to a sailor, "Go hang!"
She loved not the savour of tar nor of pitch,
Yet a tailor might scratch her where'er she did itch;
Then to sea, boys, and let her go hang. *Tempest*, ii. 2.

---

CALIBAN'S SONG.

No more dams I'll make for fish;
Nor fetch in firing
At requiring,
Nor scrape trenchering, nor wash dish;
Ban, Ban, Ca—Caliban
Has a new master; get a new man.

*Tempest*, ii. 2.

---

EPITHALAMIUM.

*Juno.* Honour, riches, marriage-blessing,
Long continuance and increasing,
Hourly joys be still upon you!
Juno sings her blessings on you.

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*Ceres.* Earth's increase, and foison* plenty ;
Barns and garners never empty ;
Vines, with clustering bunches growing ;
Plants, with goodly burden bowing :
Spring come to you, at the farthest,
In the very end of harvest !
Scarcity and want shall shun you,
Ceres' blessing so is on you. *Tempest,* iv.

---

ARIEL'S SONGS.

Where the bee sucks, there lurk I ;
In a cowslip's bell I lie ;
There I couch. When owls do cry,
On the bat's back do I fly,
After sunset, merrily,
Merrily, merrily, shall I live now,
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough.
*Tempest,* v.

---

LOVE-SONNET.

I.

If love make me forsworn, how shall I swear to love?
Ah, never faith could hold if not to beauty vowed !
Though to myself forsworn, to thee I'll faithful prove ;
Those thoughts to me were oaks, to thee like osiers bowed.

II.

Study his bias leaves, and make his book thine eyes,
Where all those pleasures live, that art would comprehend :
If knowledge be the mark, to know thee shall suffice ;
Well learnëd is that tongue, that well can thee commend,

III.

All ignorant that soul, that sees thee without wonder ;
(Which is to me some praise, that I thy parts admire ;)
Thy eye Jove's lightning bears, thy voice his dreadful thunder,
Which, not to anger bent, is music, and sweet fire.
Celestial—as thou art, oh pardon, love, this wrong,
That sings heaven's praise with such an earthly tongue.
*L. L. Lost,* iv. 2.

---

* Abundance.

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LOVE-SONNET.

On a day, (alack the day!)
Love, whose month is ever May,
Spied a blossom passing fair,
Playing in the wanton air:
Through the velvet leaves the wind,
All unseen, 'gan passage find;
That the lover, sick to death,
Wished himself the heaven's breath.
Air, quoth he, thy cheeks may blow;
Air, would I might triumph so!
But, alack, my hand is sworn,
Ne'er to pluck thee from thy thorn:
Vow, alack, for youth unmeet;
Youth, so apt to pluck a sweet,
Do not call it sin in me,
That I am forsworn for thee:
Thou, for whom even Jove would swear
Juno but an Ethiop were;
And deny himself for Jove,
Turning mortal for thy love. *L. L. Lost*, iv.

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THE CUCKOO AND THE OWL.

I.

*Spring.* When daisies pied, and violets blue,
And lady-smocks, all silver-white,
And cuckoo-buds of yellow hue,
Do paint the meadows with delight;
The cuckoo then, on every tree,
Mocks married men; for thus sings he:
Cuckoo!
Cuckoo, cuckoo,—oh, word of fear,
Unpleasing to a married ear!

II.

When shepherds pipe on oaten straws,
And merry larks are ploughmen's clocks;
When turtles tread, and rooks, and daws,
And maidens bleach their summer smocks;

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The cuckoo then, on every tree,
Mocks married men; for thus sings he:
Cuckoo!
Cuckoo, cuckoo,—oh, word of fear,
Unpleasing to a married ear!

III.

*Winter.* When icicles hang by the wall,
And Dick the shepherd blows his nail,
And Tom bears logs into the hall,
And milk comes frozen home in pail;
When blood is nipped, and ways be foul;
Then nightly sings the staring owl,
To-who!
Tu-whit, to-who!—a merry note,
While greasy Joan doth keel* the pot.

IV.

When all aloud the wind doth blow,
And coughing drowns the parson's saw,†
And birds sit brooding in the snow,
And Marian's nose looks red and raw;
When roasted crabs‡ hiss in the bowl,
Then nightly sings the staring owl,
To-who!
Tu-whit, to-who!—a merry note,
While greasy Joan doth keel the pot.

*L. L. Lost.* v. 2.

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FIE ON SINFUL FANTASY!

Fie on sinful fantasy!
Fie on lust and luxury!
Lust is but a bloody fire,
Kindled with unchaste desire,
Fed in heart; whose flames aspire,
As thoughts do blow them, higher and higher.
Pinch him, fairies, mutually;
Pinch him for his villainy;
Pinch him, and burn him, and turn him about,
Till candles, and starlight, and moonshine be out.

*Merry Wives,* v. 5.

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* Scum. † Discourse. ‡ Crab-apples.

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TAKE, OH TAKE THOSE LIPS AWAY!

Take, oh, take those lips away,
That so sweetly were forsworn;
And those eyes, the break of day,
Lights that do mislead the morn:
But my kisses bring again;
Seals of love, but sealed in vain.

*Mea. for Mea.* iv. 1.

CONTINUATION.

Hide, O, hide those hills of snow,
Which thy frozen bosom bears,
On whose tops the pinks that grow
Are of those that April wears:
But first set my poor heart free,
Bound in those icy chains by thee.

*Pass. Pilgr.* xvii.

POWER OF MUSIC.

I.

Orpheus with his lute made trees
And the mountain-tops that freeze
Bow themselves when he did sing;
To his music, plants and flowers
Ever sprung; as sun, and showers,
There had been a lasting spring.

II.

Everything that heard him play,
Even the billows of the sea,
Hung their heads, and then lay by.
In sweet music is such art—
Killing care, and grief of heart,
Fall asleep, or, hearing, die. *Hen. VIII.* iii. 1.

HELEN'S SONG.

Was this fair face the cause, quoth she,
Why the Grecians sackëd Troy?
Fond* done, done fond,
Was this King Priam's joy?

* Foolishly.

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With that she sighëd as she stood,
With that she sighëd as she stood,
And gave this sentence then :—
Among nine bad if one be good,
Among nine bad if one be good,
There's yet one good in ten. *All's Well*, i. 3.

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A PEDLAR'S SONG.

Lawn, as white as driven snow;
Cyprus, black as e'er was crow;
Gloves, as sweet as damask roses;
Masks for faces and for noses;
Bugle-bracelet, necklace-amber,
Perfume for a lady's chamber;
Golden quoifs, and stomachers,
For my lads to give their dears;
Pins, and poking-sticks* of steel;
What maids lack from head to heel.
Come, buy of me, come; come buy, come buy;
Buy, lads, or else your lasses cry. *Wint. Tale*, iv. 3.

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* Plaiting-irons.

THE END.

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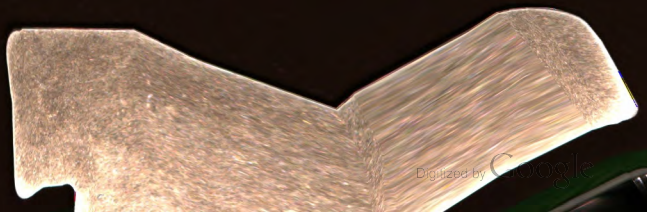
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